ALEXANDER'S HYMNS

No 3

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Alexander's Hymns

No. 3

Compiled by

Charles M. Alexander.

II Timothy 2:15.

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FOREWORD

This collection of hymns has been made that our Lord may be glorified. It is sent forth with much prayer, trusting that it will carry blessings, especially to the sinful, to the discouraged, and the broken-hearted.

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

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Jesus is a Friend of Mine.

J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in ev-ery mine
2. The glo-rious sun, the sil-ver moon, And all the stars that shine,
3. He dai-ly spreads a bounteous feast, And at His ta-ble dine,
4. And when He comes in bright ar-ray, And leads the conquering line,

Be-longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
Are His a-lone, yes, ev-'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
The whole cre-a-tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
It will be glo-ry then to say, That He's a Friend of mine.

Chorus.

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;

Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Je-sus is a Friend of mine.

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The Prodigal Son.

T. O. Chisholm. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
When there is shelter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
Vis- ions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
Now all its treasures I've thrown a-way, Yet I'll a - rise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will-ing to take but a servant's place,—I will a - rise and go,—
Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—
Why should I linger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

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The Prodigal Son.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,
and home,

I will a-rise and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.
and go

3 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord' Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure- ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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One Day!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D. — Chas. H. Marsh.

1. One day when heav-en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's mountain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de-
rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-

born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He!
spised and re-ject - ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deemer is He!
tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Saviour is He!
death He had conquered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev-er - more!
lov - ed ones bring-ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - iour, this Je - sus is mine!

Chorus.

Liv-ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur-ied, He

car - ried my sins far a - way; Ris-ing, He jus - ti - fied

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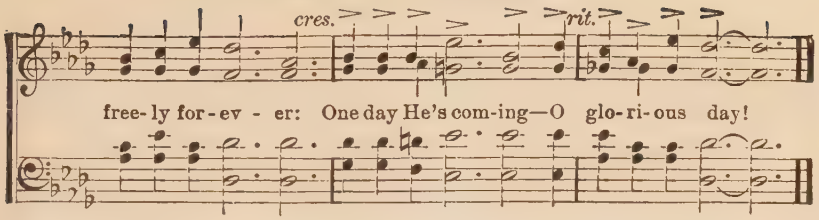
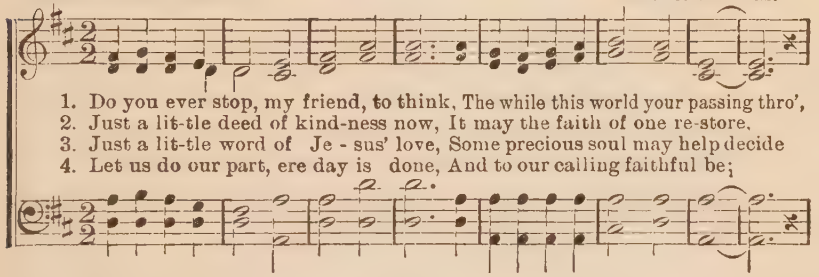
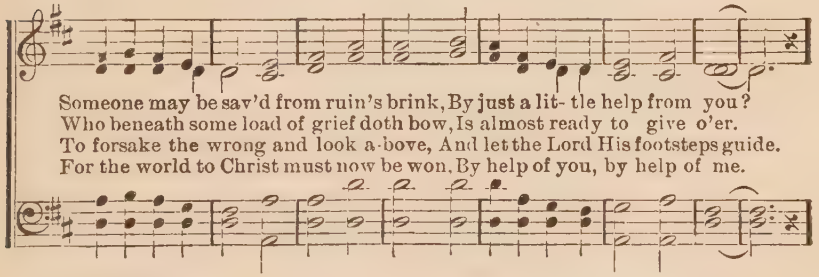
One Day!—Concluded.



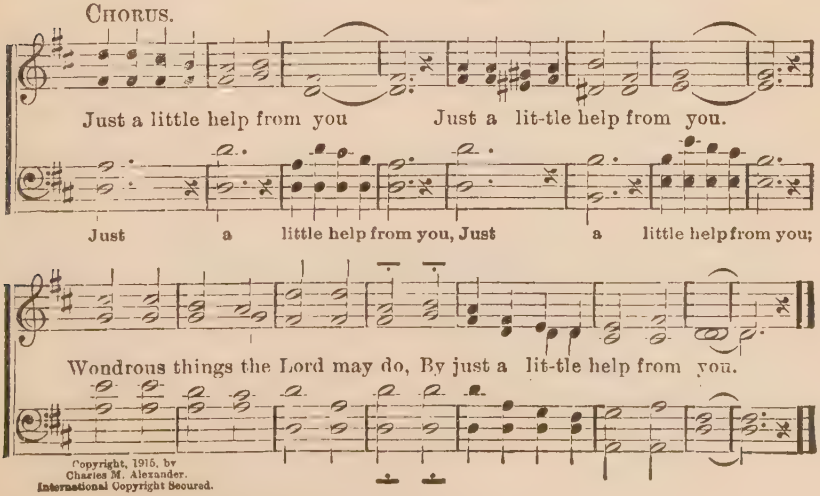
5 Just a Little Help From You.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.





CHORUS.



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Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Mar - vel-ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex-ceeds our
2. Sin and des - pair like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel-ous, in - fin - ite, match - less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out-poured,
in - fin - ite loss, Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross.
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo-ment His grace re - ceive?

Grace, grace, God's Marvelous grace, In - fin-ite grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace, Mar - vel-ous grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin. grace, In - fin - ite grace,

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He Wants a Poor Sinner Like Me.

"He loved me and gave himself for me."—GAL. ii: 20.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I have heard a most wonder-ful sto-ry Of the Son of the
2. When I see Him beneath the Cross bending, When I hear the sharp
3. Yes, He wants all the sin-ful, the grieving, His dear arms are held
4. Yes, He wants by His hand now to hold me, And with His might-y

Highest in glo-ry, How my heart He doth seek, though so sinful, so weak,
nails His flesh rending, When I see His blood flow, Jesus loves me I know,
out for re-ceiv-ing. I no lon-ger will stay from this Saviour a-way,
love to en-fold me; Yes, He wants me to stay in His presence al-way,

CHORUS.

He wants a poor sin-ner like me. He wants a poor sin-ner like

me, Oh, won-der-ful love, can it be! Christ shed His own

blood to re-deem me, He wants a poor sin-ner like me.

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Walking with Jesus.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with Je-sus! I feel His pres-ence
2. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with Je-sus! My bur-den and my
3. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with Je-sus! Con-tent and ful-ly
4. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with Je-sus! Al-tho' His face I

sweet-ly near; Un-to me He whispers words of wis-dom, That
cross He shares, With His counsel guards and guides me on-ward, And
sat-is-fied; For the way is grow-ing bright-er, clear-er, As
can-not see, He has said, "I will be with thee al-way!"—His

CHORUS.

ban-ish doubt and qui-et fear.
shields me from the tempter's snare.
on we jour-ney side by side.
prom-ise is e-nough for me.

For I am walking ev-'ry day with

Je-sus! With Je-sus, my Sav-iour! For I am walk-ing ev-'ry

day with Je-sus! I'll go with Him, with Him all the way!
with Him all the way!

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Will you Take Jesus To-day?

"He will abundantly pardon."—Isa. lv · 7.

William W. Rock. Robert Harkness.

1. Will you take Je-sus to be your Guide? His love will brighten the way;
2. For you the Saviour was cru - ci - fied, Ac-cept His love while you may;
3. He longs to en- ter your heart of sin—How can you turn Him a - way?
4. I will take Je-sus, my Lord and King, His word I glad-ly o - bey;

Safe in His keeping you may a- bide: Will you take Je- sus to-day?
The door of mer- cy stands o-pen wide: Will you take Je- sus to-day?
Throw wide the portal and let Him in: Will you take Je- sus to-day?
My sins for-giv-en, His praise I'll sing: I will take Je- sus to-day?

Chorus.

Will you take Je- sus to - day? Will you take Je- sus to- day? He
After 4th verse.
I will take Je- sus to - day! I will take Je- sus to- day! He

of - fers par- don and peace to all: Will you take Je- sus to- day?
of - fers par- don and peace to all: I will take Je- sus to- day!

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If You Love Him.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. If you love Him you will al-ways speak for Je - sus, Firm - ly
2. If you love Him you will trust Him in temp - ta - tion, You will
3. If you love Him you will ask for an - y bless - ing, That His
4. If you love Him you will be a friend to sin - ners, You will

standing for the right in ev'- ry test, "God so loved" He gave the fairest
shun the e - vil that would make you fall, In the hour when all seems lost, you
ev - er-lasting goodness has made known, He has said, "Ask what ye will, in
lead them to the One who un-der-stands, "Take the cross and follow daily,"

gift of heav- en, If you love Him you will give to Him your best.
will not fal-ter, If you love Him you will trust in spite of all.
faith believ-ing," If you love Him you will claim it as your own.
Je - sus tell us, If you love Him you will do as He commands.

Chorus.
Legato.

8 va..... *8 va.....*

If you love Him, if you love Him, You will

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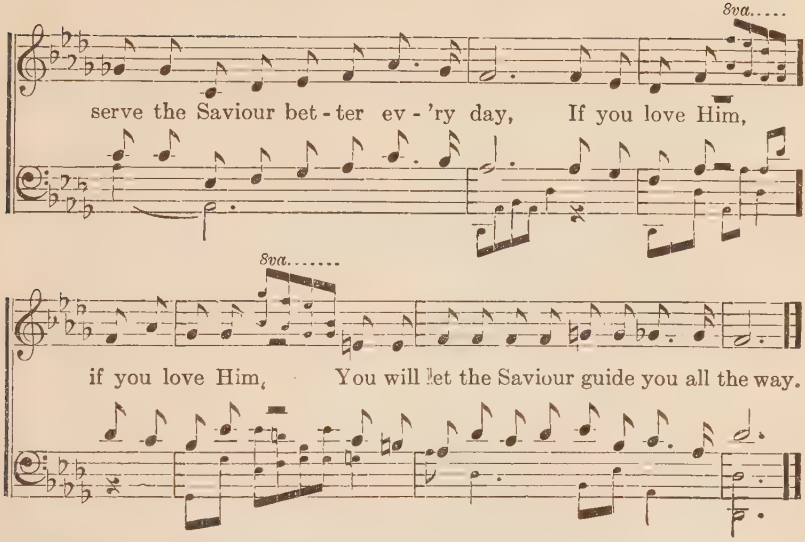
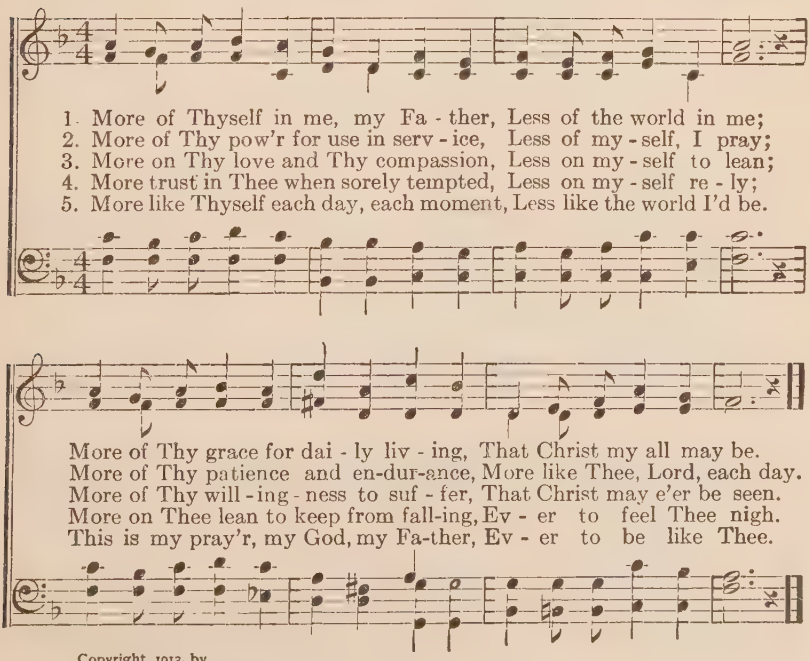


No. 11. More Of Thyself.

WILHELMINA CROUSAZ. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un - wor- thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have be - liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is

a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him against that day."

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Saved at Last.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Oh, the joy that fills me ev - 'ry pass - ing day! Oh, the song I'm
2. Gone the time of darkness, I am in the light, Sing-ing hap- py
3. Hon - or, praise and glo - ry be to Christ my King, Oh, my soul for-

sing- ing as I go my way! I no more am burdened, hid- den
son - nets with my rec - ord bright; Not a fet - ter holds me, foes I
ev - er shall His prais- es sing; Lis-ten, O ye wea - ry, lis - ten,

is my past; I have been to Je - sus and am saved at last.
dread no more; I have been to Je - sus, wand'ring days are o'er.
O ye sad; Come to Je - sus quick-ly, He will make you glad.

CHORUS.

Saved at last, saved at last! Far behind His back my sins are cast; I no

more am burdened, hidden is my past, Hal-le- lujah! I'm saved at last! . . .
at last!

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No. 14. Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe - ly
4. Viewing here the works of God I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hear-ing now His

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned. Dwelling in the Spir - it, here I

vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu-lah Land.

Chorus.

I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm Praise God!

drink - ing at the fountain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

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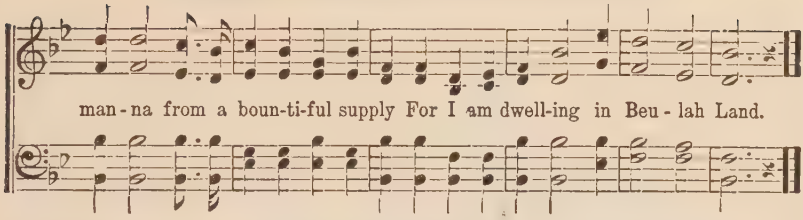
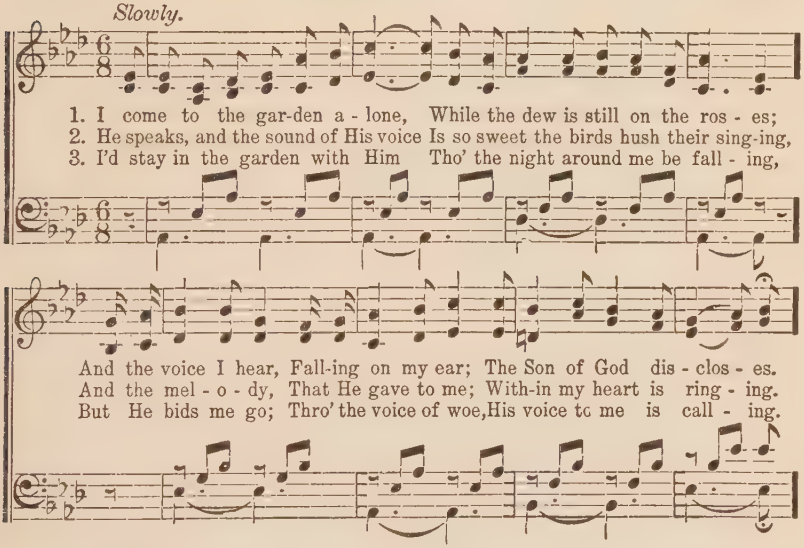
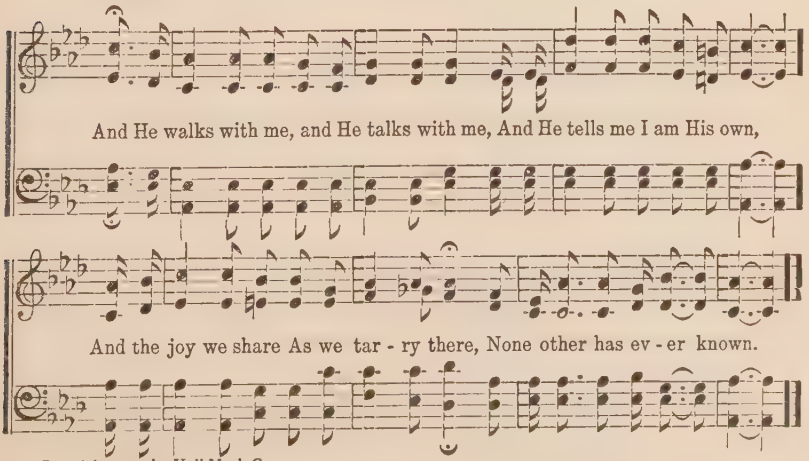


No. 15. In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.



CHORUS.



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No. 16. If Your Heart Keeps Right.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. If the dark shadows gather As you go a-long, Do not grieve for their com - ing, Sing a cheer-y song; There is joy for the tak-ing, It will soon be light,—Ev-'ry cloud wears a rainbow If your heart keeps right.
2. Is your life just a tan-gle Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you jour - ney, Oth-ers' burdens share; Do not take trouble harder Than you real - ly might, Skies will grow blue and sunny If your heart keeps right.
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the dark-ness Comes the morning's glow; Never give up the battle, You will win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic - tor, If your heart keeps right.

CHORUS.

If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

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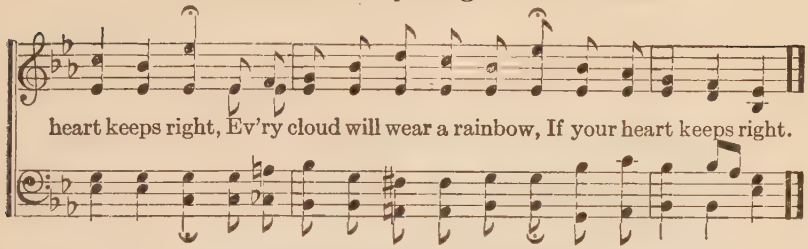
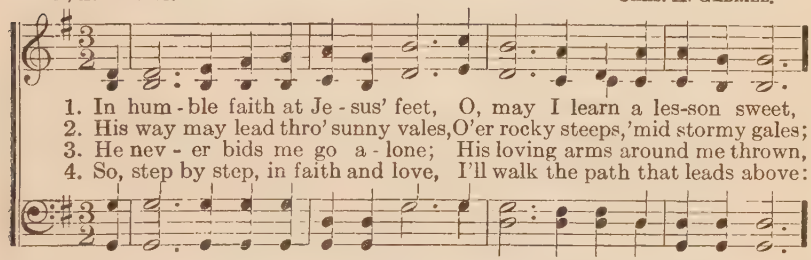
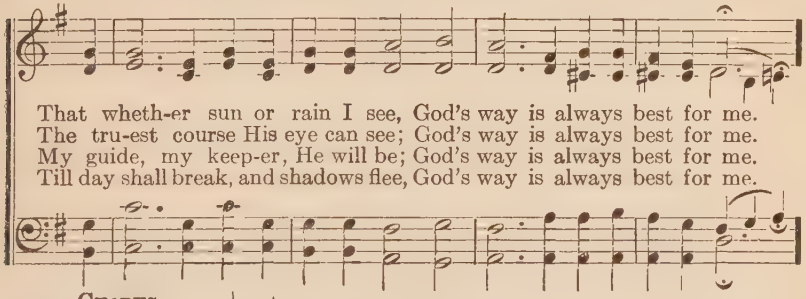


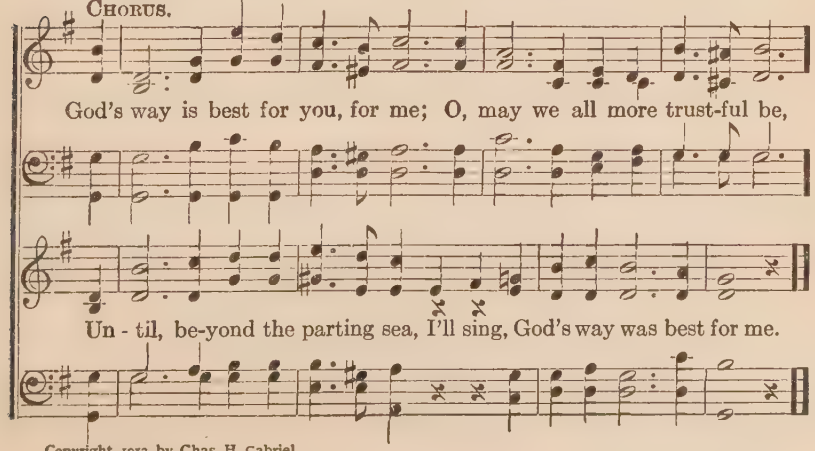
No. 17. God's Way Is Best.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.





Chorus.



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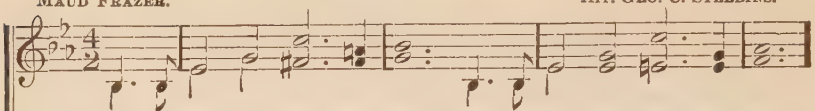
Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

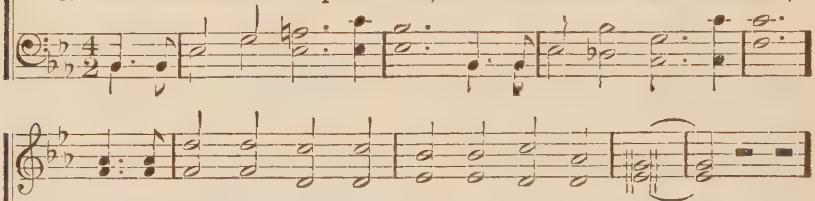
Rev N. A. McAulay.
Maud Frazer.

A Hymn for Workers.

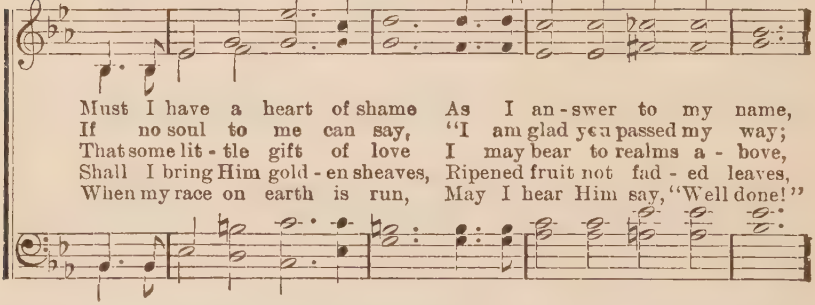
John P. Hillis.
Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins.



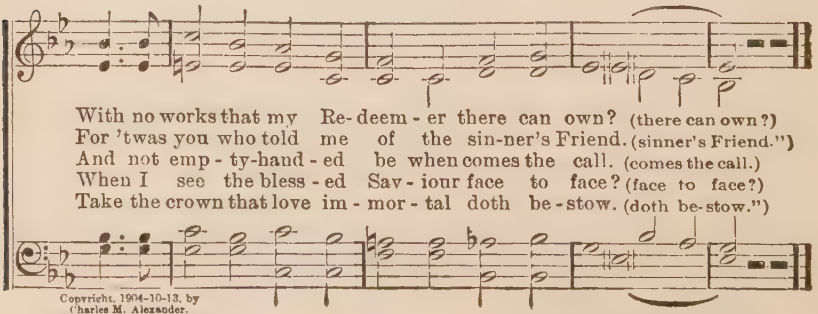
1. Shall I emp - ty-hand - ed be When be-side the crys - tal sea
2. What re-gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord Di- vine,
3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,



I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend?
Let me la - bor till the ev- 'ning shad - ows fall;
"Welcome, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"
May I have a re - cord whit - er than the snow;



Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit not fad - ed leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done!"



With no works that my Re- deem - er there can own? (there can own?)
For 'twas you who told me of the sin-ner's Friend. (sinner's Friend.")
And not emp - ty-hand - ed be when comes the call. (comes the call.)
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face? (face to face?)
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow. (doth be-stow.")

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Ivory Palaces.

Suggested by a sermon of DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN'S on Psalm 45 : 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with aloes for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remains to tell of His near presence.

H. B. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - row sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cas-sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In garments lo- ri- ous He will come, To op - en wide the door;

Its fragrance reach'd to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en-ter my heav'n- ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.
DUET.—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression.*

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS. DUET.—*Very softly.*

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love . . . Made my Sav-iour go.

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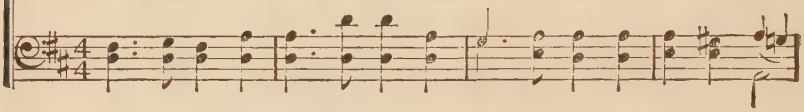
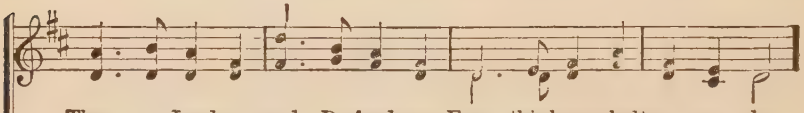
Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD. D. B. TOWNER.

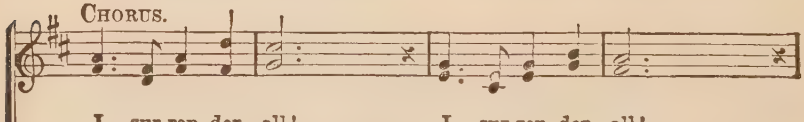
1. Sav - iour, 'tis a full sur- ren-der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con- tri- tion, At this con - se- crat - ed hour,
3. No with-holding—full con- fess- ion; Pleasures, rich- es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal- va-tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!



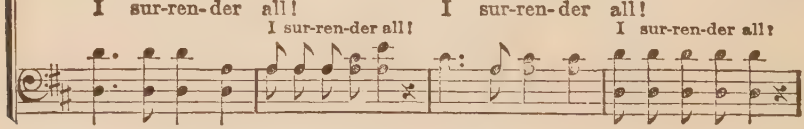


Thou my Lead-er and De-fend- er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe- ti- tion, Let me feel the Spir-it's pow'r!
Ho - ly Spir- it, take pos-sess-ion! I no more, but Thou in me.
This my rapt-ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin- ing shore.
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra- tion! I am His, and He is mine.

CHORUS.



I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!
I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!



All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren- der all!

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No. 21. I Walk With the King.

JAMES ROWE. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. In sor - row I wandered, my spir - it op-prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let

hap-py— se - cure - ly I rest: From morning till eve-ning glad
help me—no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to

car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.
sun-beams of spring, I'm free and re-joic - ing— I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in-to the sun-light and walk with the King.

CHORUS.

I walk with the King, hal-le-lu-jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!

No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

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Lean Upon His Arms.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. xxxiii: 27.

EDGAR LEWIS.
WILLIAM W. ROCK.

L. E. JONES.

1. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
2. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll brighten the way,
3. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, Oh, bring ev-'ry care,
4. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,
5. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He meets ev-'ry need,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un-fail - ing, He'll
bright-en the way; Just fol - low glad-ly where He lead - eth, His
bring ev-'ry care! The bur - den that hath seemed so heav - y Take
leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His
meets ev-'ry need. To all who take Him as a Sav - iour, He

CHORUS.

fill your heart with song.
gen - tle voice o - bey.
to the Lord in prayer.
eyes are nev - er dim.
is a Friend in-deed.

Lean on His arms, trusting in His love;

Lean upon His arms, ful - ly trusting in His love;

Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His
Lean up - on His arms, and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

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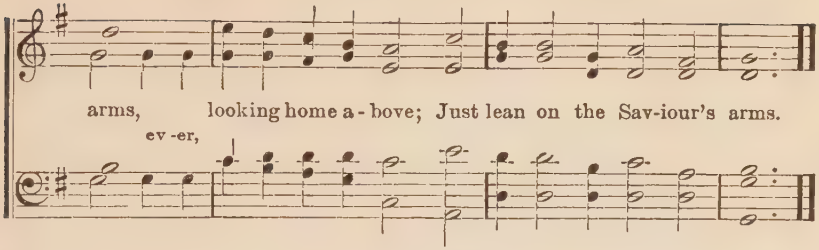
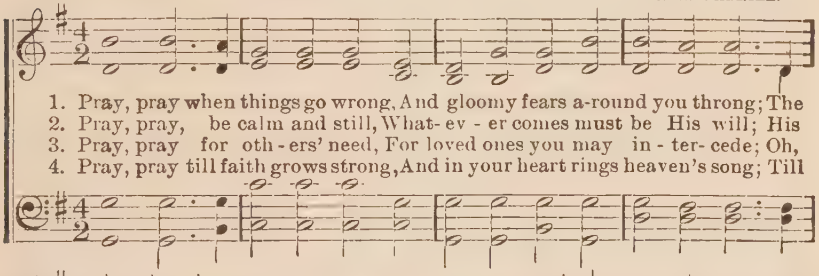
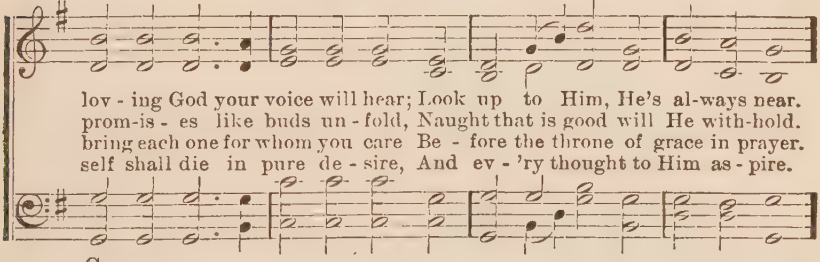
Lean Upon His Arms.—Concluded.



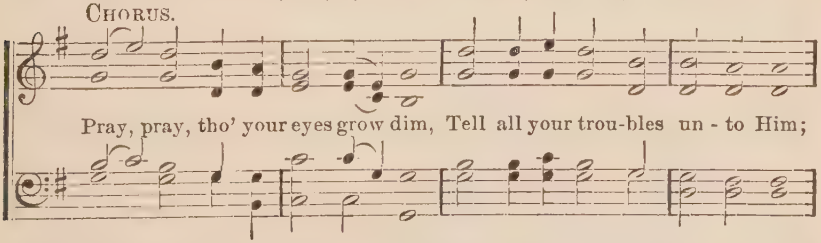
23 Pray, Pray.

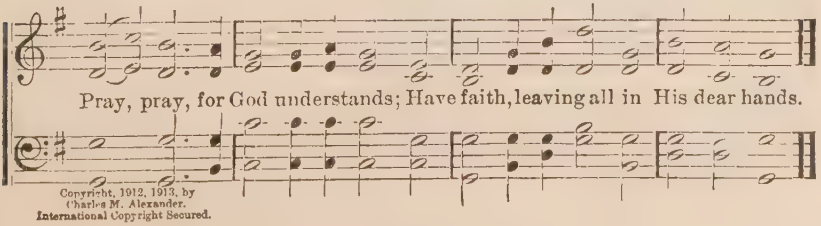
LIZZIE DEARMOND. "Continue in prayer."—COLOSSIANS iv : 7.
ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.





CHORUS.





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Is He Yours?

(The Pilot Song.)

ADA R. HABERSHON. SOLO, or Unison. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. A Sav-iour who died our sal - va- tion to win, A Sav-iour who
2. A Shepherd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shepherd both
3. A Pi - lot who knoweth the dangers at hand, A Pi - lot who
4. A Shel-ter from tem-pest, from wind and from storm, A Shel- ter from

knows how to save us from sin,— Yes, He is the Sav-iour, the
might - y to save and to keep,— Yes, this is the Shepherd, the
bring - eth all ves - sels to land,— Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
judg- ment, a Shel - ter from harm,—Yes, this is the Shel-ter, the

rall. *a tempo.*

Sav - iour we need, And He is a Sav- iour in - deed! . .
Shepherd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in - deed! . .
Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed! . .
Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel- ter in - deed! . .

CHORUS.

Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Saviour, who loves you, yours?
Is He yours? Is He yours?

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He Is Mine.

G. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for His own, And He is mine; Noth-ing am
2. Je - sus left heav - en my Sav-iour to be, And He is mine; I am not
3. There is a Com-fort-er come from a-bove, He, too, is mine; Com - ing to

I, He's a King on a throne, But He is mine; How He can love such a
worth all He suffered for me, But He is mine; Tho' I'm not wor-thy He
me to re-veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Saviour, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' He is mine; I can-not fathom tho' oft-en I try,
dwells in my heart, And He is mine; From Him I'll nev-er, no nev-er depart,
Com-fort-er, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old story is true,

Chorus.

But He is mine.
For He is mine.
They all are mine.
He is mine,..... He is mine,

Tho' all un-worth-y, I know He is mine, He

is mine; Tho' it is won-der-ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.
yes, He is mine;

is mine;

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No. 26. The Glory Of Heaven.

Mrs. C. M. Alexander. W. H. Ruebush.

1. Aft - er the shad-ows have passed a - way, From my life for - ev - er, When I have en-tered the land of day, Just be - yond the riv - er. Then with what joy my heart will thrill Eag - er His face to see; Glo - ry and peace my soul will fill
2. Rest-ing at last on that gold - en shore Free from sin and sad - ness, Weak-ness of earth will be mine no more, Serv - ing Him with glad - ness. If I may gain His bless - ed smile, Rich my re - ward will be That will be glo - ry all the while,
3. With my be - lov - ed ones gone be - fore, What a glo - rious meet - ing; Safe in His pres-ence to part no more, Heav-en's joy com - plet - ing. E - ven while here on earth I wait, Strengthened my soul will be, As I be - hold that glo - ry great,

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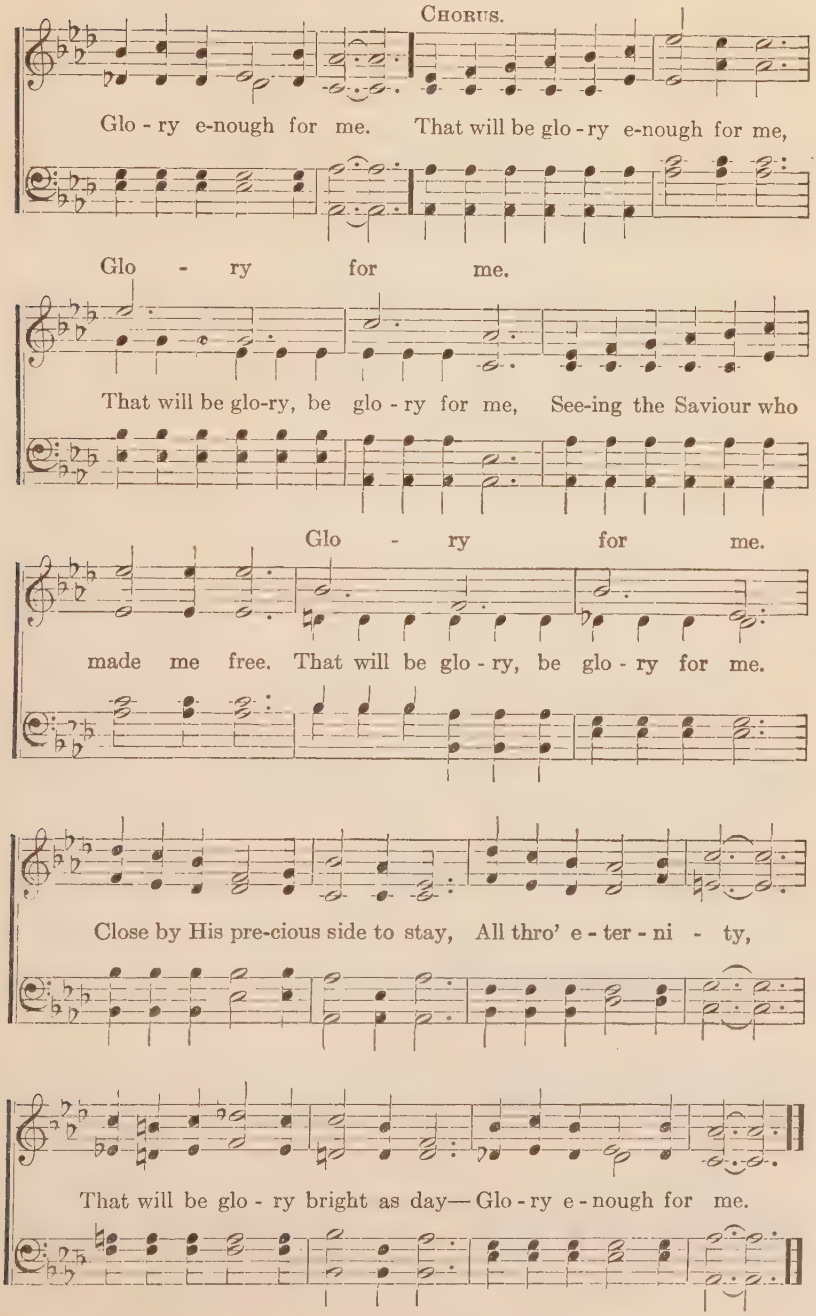
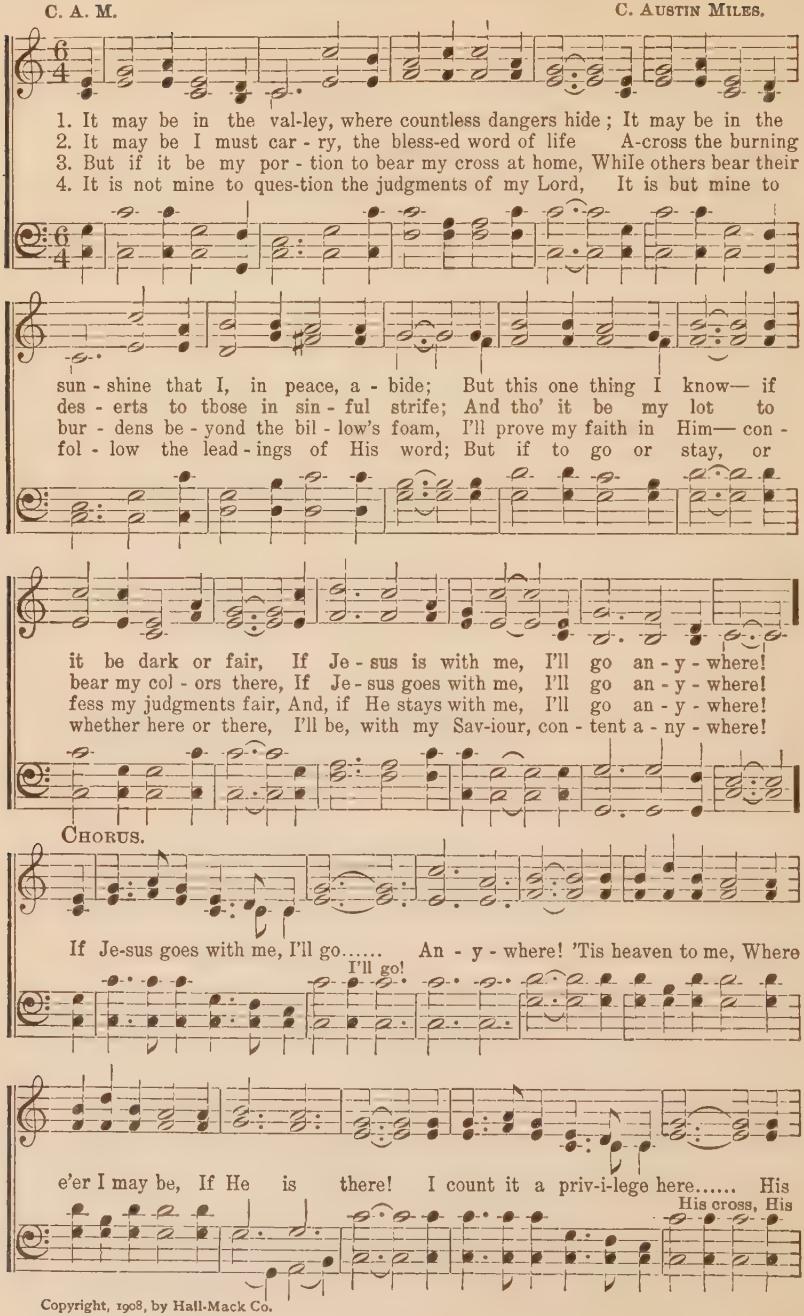
The Glory Of Heaven.—Concluded.



27 If Jesus Goes With Me, I'll Go.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.



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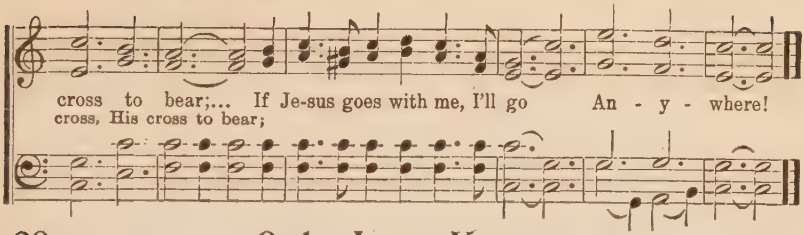
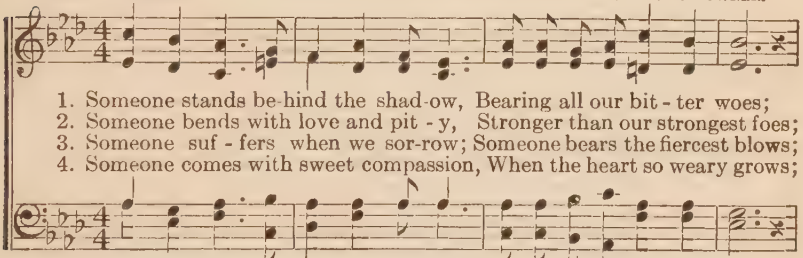
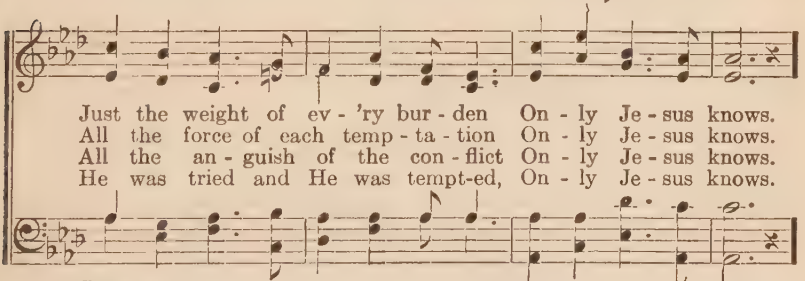


28 Only Jesus Knows.

FRED P. MORRIS. D. B. TOWNER.





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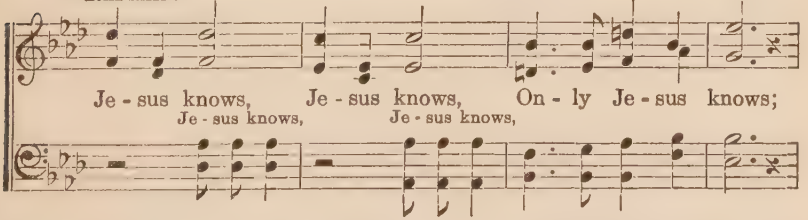

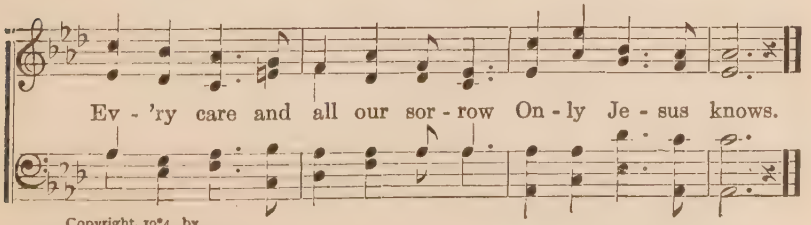

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I Shall be Satisfied.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Soul of mine, in earth-ly tem-ple, Why not here con-tent a-bide?
2. Soul of mine, my heart is clinging To the earth's fair pomp and pride;
3. Soul of mine, must I sur-ren-der, See my-self as cru-ci-fied;
4. Soul of mine, con-tin-ue pleading; Sin re-buke, and fol-ly chide;

Why art thou for-ev-er pleading? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?
Ah, why dost thou thus re-prove me? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?
Turn from all of earth's am-bi-tion, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied?
I ac-cept the cross of Je-sus, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied.

CHORUS.

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I

When I a-wake in His likenesss, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied,

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, When I awake in His like-ness.
I shall be satisfied, I

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I Am Standing on the Word of God.

E. M. Wadsworth. D. B. Towner.

1. I am standing on the Word of God, Which came to men of old;
2. I am standing on the Word of God, 'Tis ho - ly and 'tis true;
3. I am standing on the Word of God, 'Tis full of life di - vine;
4. I am standing on the Word of God, And thus I am se - cure;
5. I am standing on the Word of God, And on my dy - ing bed

The Ho-ly Book our fa - thers loved, And treas - ured more than gold.
Thro' a - ges it has been our Light, With splen - dor ev - er new.
God's Spir-it lives in ev - 'ry word And moves in ev - 'ry line.
Tho' blows the tempest wild and hard, 'Twill ev - er - more en - dure.
I'll share its con- so - la- tions, Lord, When death's dark vale I tread.

Chorus.

I am stand - - ing, stand - ing on the Word,
I am stand - ing, stand - ing,

Tho' the earth change and de - cay, It shall nev - - er,
It shall nev - er, nev - er,

nev - er pass a - way; I am stand-ing on the Word of God.

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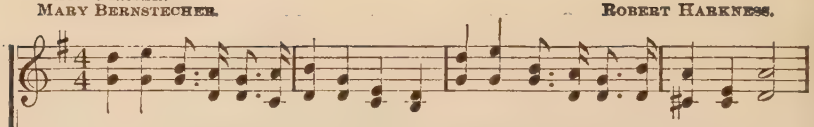
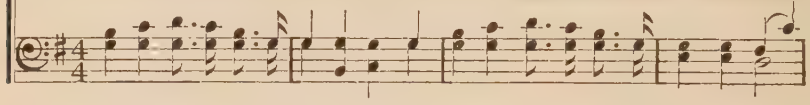
Bye and Bye.

MAUD FRAZER.
MARY BERNSTECHER.

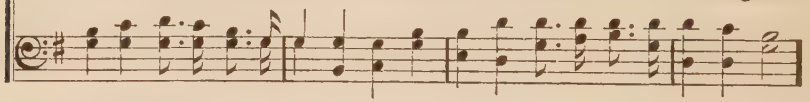
ROBERT HARKNESS.



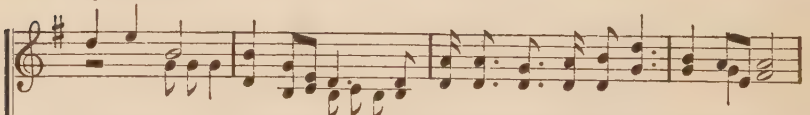
1. O-ver on the other side of Jordan, Yonder in the land of end-less day
2. In the Father's house are many mansions Pearly gates are there and streets of gold,
3. When we meet the wonderful Redeemer, When our sheafs of golden grain we bring,
4. We will journey onward with rejoicing, Trusting when we cannot understand,



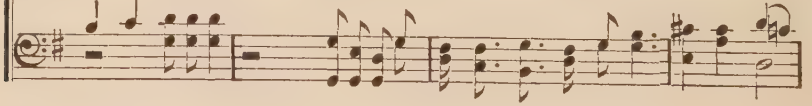
When the Master calls us from earth's darkness We shall sing His wondrous praise for aye.
Best of all, our wonderful Redeemer, Shall our longing eyes at last be- hold.
When we hear His "well done faithful servant," Joyfully we reign with Christ our King.
Bye and bye we'll see how God has led us Thro' the light and dark with loving hand.

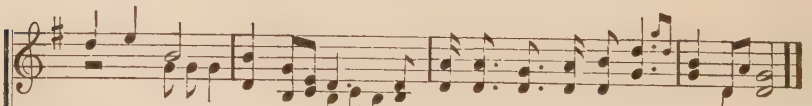


CHORUS.

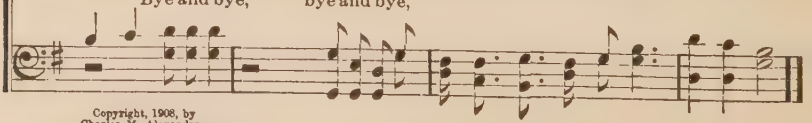


Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're go-ing home to Glo-ry bye and bye,
Bye and bye, bye and bye,





Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're go-ing home to Glo- ry bye and bye.
Bye and bye, bye and bye,



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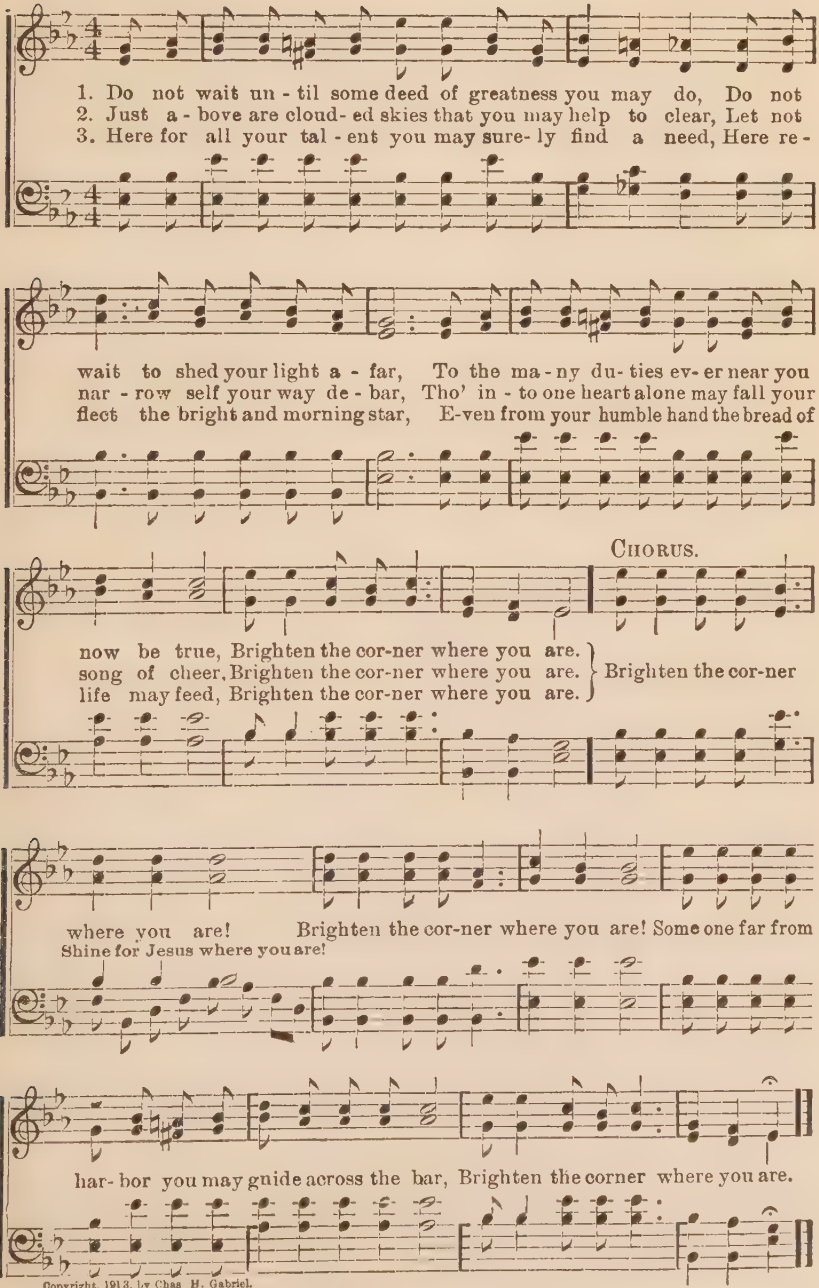
32 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

INA DULEY OGDON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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"Go Ye Into All the World."

J. McG. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Far, far a-way, in heathen darkness dwelling, Mill-ions of souls for ev-er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal-va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,
2. See o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in-vit-ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a rise and en-ter in! Christians, awake! your forc-es all u-nit-ing,
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-ech-o in His Name; Je-sus hath died to save from death appall-ing,
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-ery na-tion "Glo-ry to God!" tri-umphant-ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, rejoic-ing in sal-va-tion,

CHORUS.

Looking to Je-sus, minding not the cost?
Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.
Shout "Hallelu-jah, for the Lord is King.
} "All power is given un-to me,

All power is giv-en un-to me, Go ye in-to all the world and preach the gos-pel, And lo, I am with you al-way."

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My Refuge All the While.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. When the billows rise and threaten me, When the tempter would de-file,
2. When the pleasures of this world allure, When they tempt me with their smile;
3. He will keep me by His sav-ing grace, Strong and faithful, free from guile,

To the Sav-iour of my soul I flee, He's my ref-uge all the while.
When I seek the Lord I feel secure, He's my ref-uge all the while.
Till in glo-ry I be-hold His face, He's my ref-uge all the while.

CHORUS.

He's my ref-uge all the while: bless His name! . . . . I've been bless His name!

hap-py all the while since He came, . . . When storms are o'er me sweeping, since He came,

I still am in His keeping, He's my refuge all the while, Bless His name.

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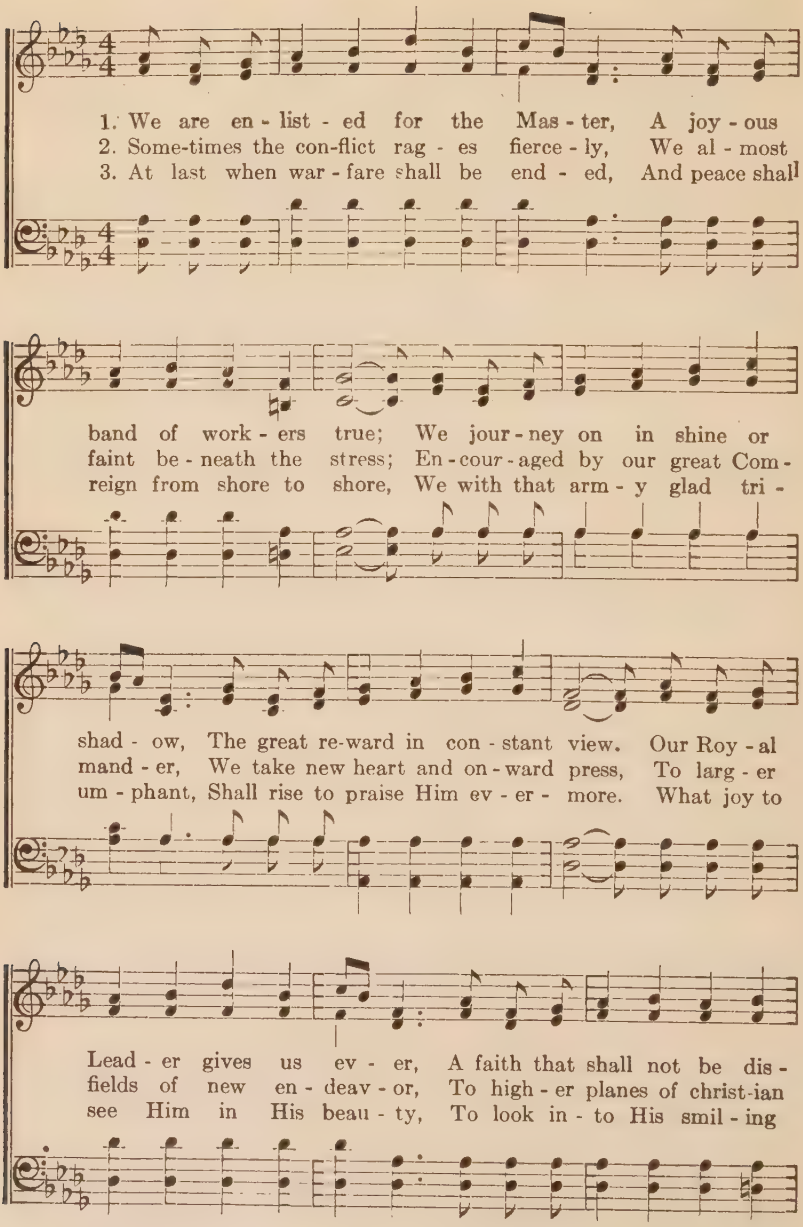
No. 35. We Are Enlisted In His Name.

W. H. R. WILL H. RUEBUSH.



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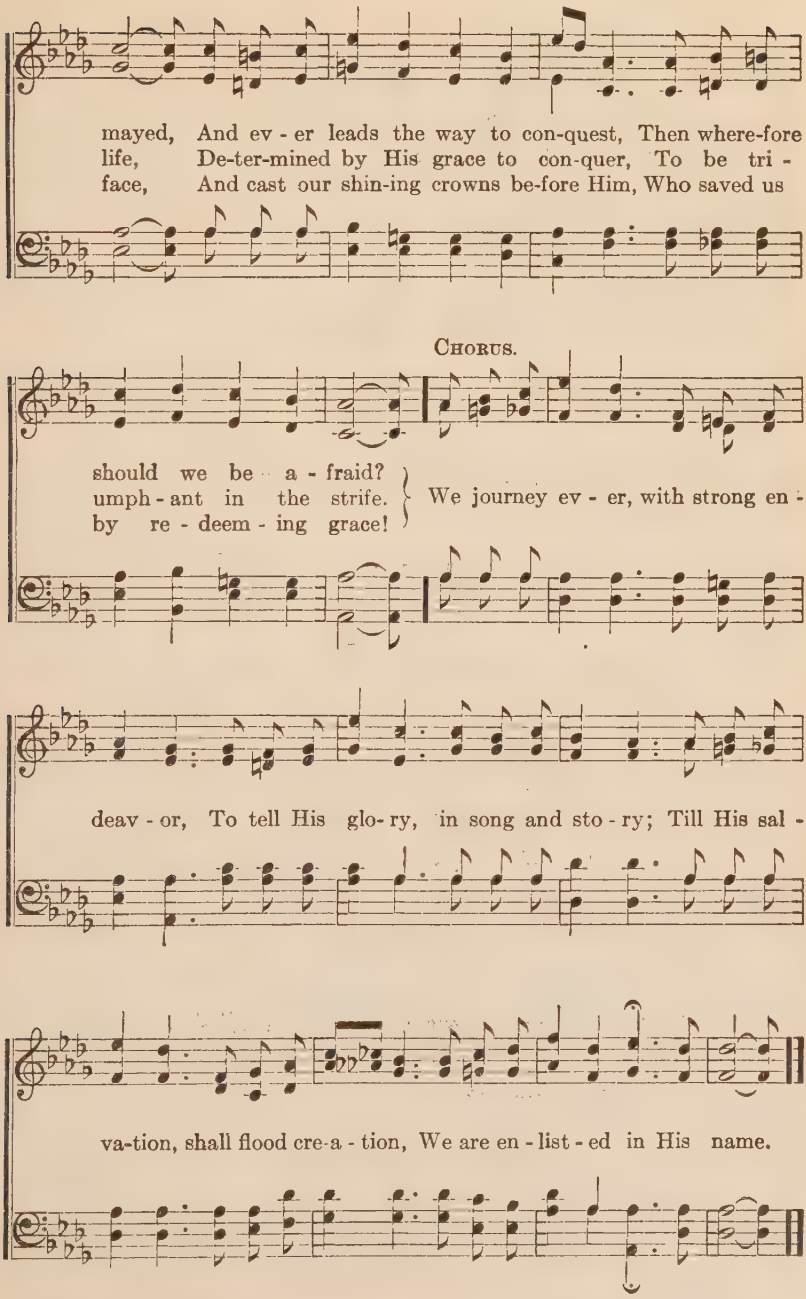
We Are Enlisted In His Name.—Concluded.



Shadows.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's
2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their
3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He

day is end - ed and its sor-rows o'er; When the summons comes to
faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with
comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall

meet the bless-ed Saviour, When we rise to dwell with Him for-ev-er-more.
Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a-dored.
sound and lov'd ones waken, When He leads us onward with triumphant sway.

CHORUS.

Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we lay life's burden down;

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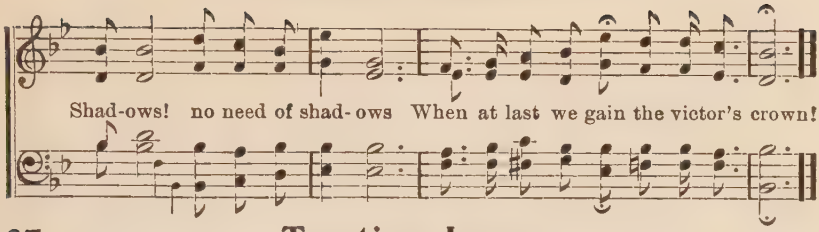
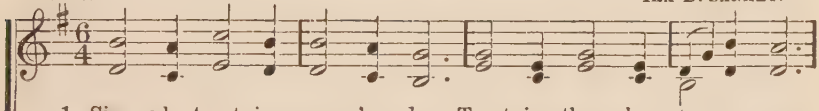
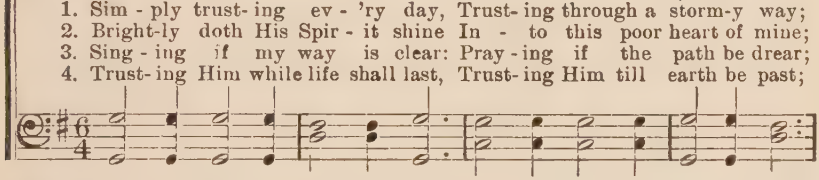


37 Trusting Jesus.

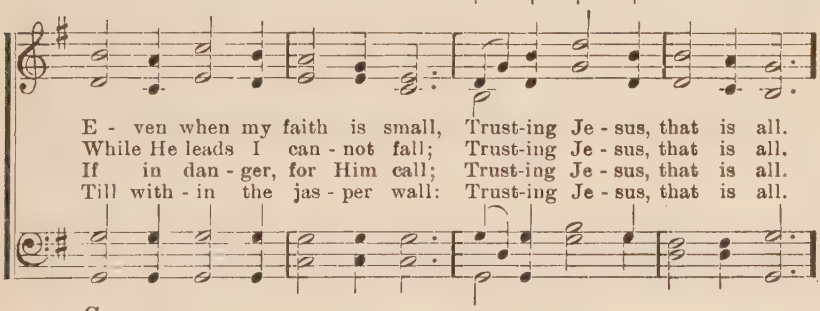
E. Page. Ira D. Sankey.



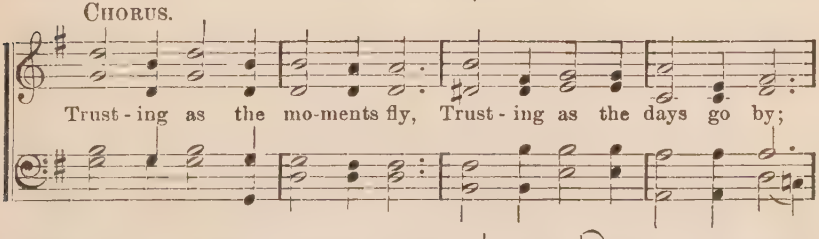
1. Sim - ply trust- ing ev - 'ry day, Trust- ing through a storm-y way;
2. Bright-ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear: Pray - ing if the path be drear;
4. Trust- ing Him while life shall last, Trust- ing Him till earth be past;

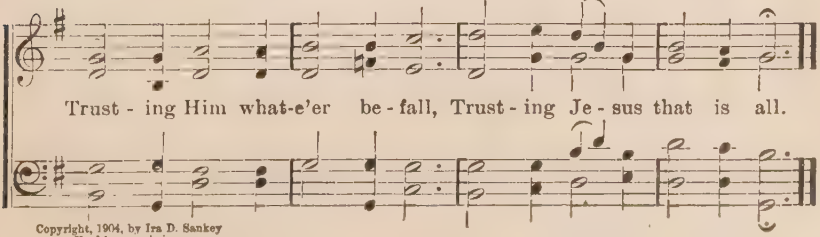


E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
While He leads I can - not fall; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.



Chorus.





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No. 38. Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought, Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing astray. Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart; And my sins which were many are all washed away,
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,
in - to my heart; And the gates of rhe Cit - y be-yond I can see,
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap-py as on - ward I go,

Chorus.

Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Since Je - sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came

heart, Since Jesus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in, came in-to my heart.

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Jesus came in - to my heart.

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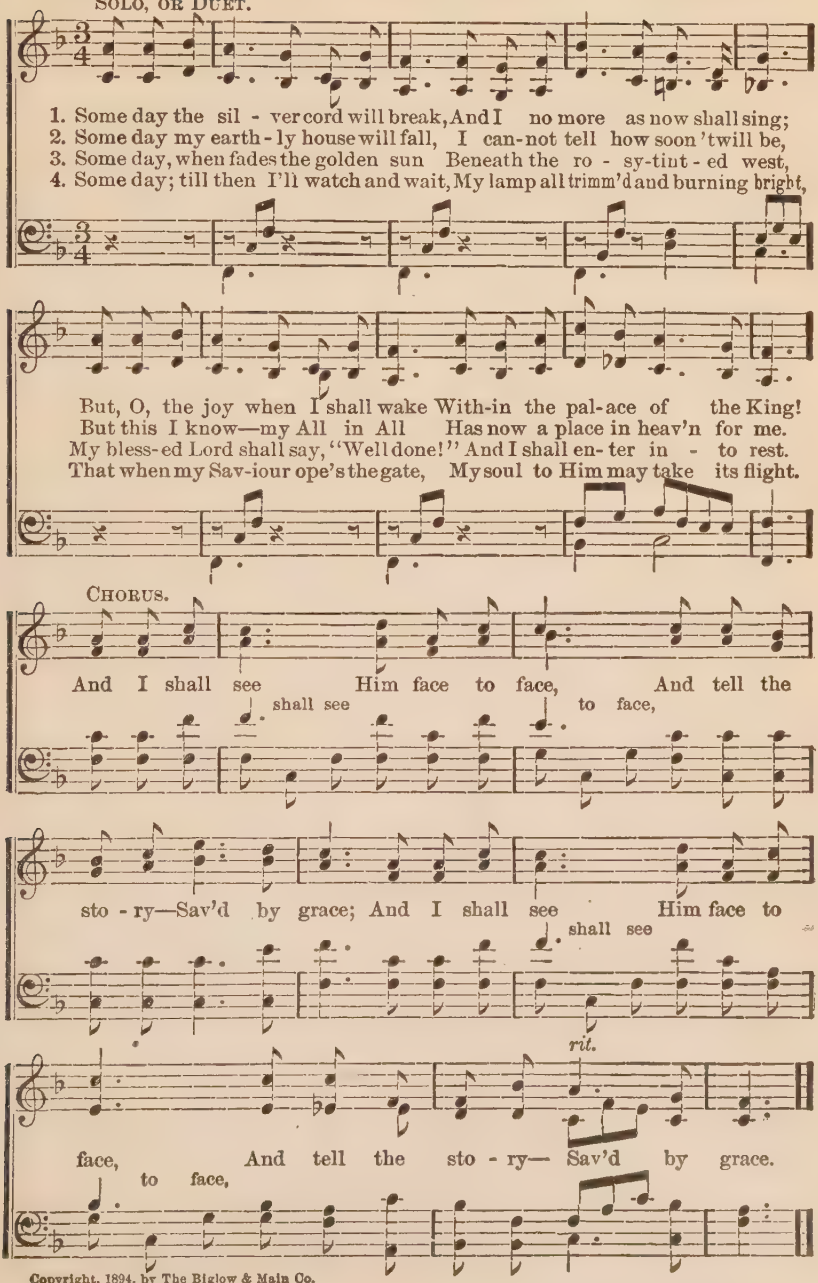
Saved by Grace.

F. J. Crosby. "By grace ye are saved."—Eph. ii : 5. Geo. C. Stebbins.



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The Lights of Home.

FANNY J. CROSBY. CHAS. H. MARSH.

DUET.

1. O the friends that now are waiting, In the cloudless realms of day,
2. They have laid aside their ar-mor For the robe of spotless white;
3. On those dear fa-mil-iar fa - ces There will be no trace of care;

Who are call - ing me to fol- low Where their steps have led the way;
And with Je - sus they are walking Where the riv-er spark-les bright.
Ev - 'ry sigh was hush'd forev- er At the pal-ace gate so fair.

They have laid a-side their ar - mor, And their earth-ly course is run;
We have la - bored here togeth er, We have la - bored side by side,
I shall see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love,

They have kept the faith with pa- tience And their crown of life is won.
Just a lit - tle while be- fore me They have cross'd the rolling tide.
And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Father's house a - bove.

REFRAIN.

They are call - ing, gen - tly call- ing, Sweetly call - ing me to come,

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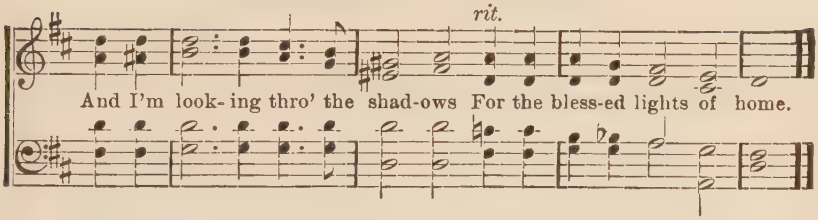
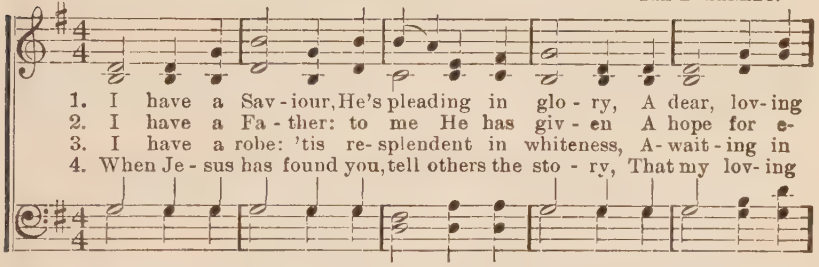
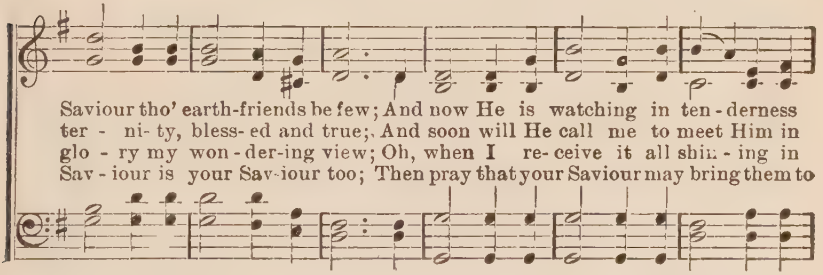
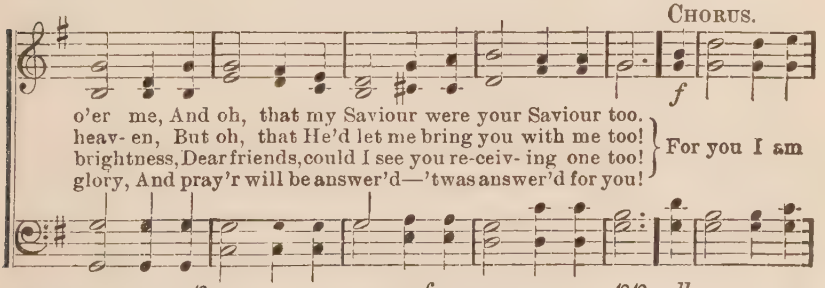


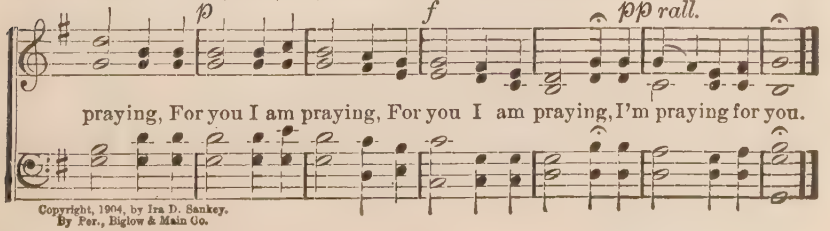
41 I Am Praying For You.

S. O'Maley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.









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Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny-where He
2. A-ny-where with Je- sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions
3. A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - lone; Other friends may
4. A-ny-where with Je- sus o - ver land and sea, Tell- ing souls in
5. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning

leads me in this world be - low; A- ny-where without Him dear-est
gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
darkness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to
shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev- er -

joys would fade; A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - fraid.
might help me; A-ny-where with Je- sus I may vic - tor be.
drea - ry ways, A-ny-where with Je- sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, A-ny-where with Je- sus when He points the way.
more to roam, A-ny-where with Je- sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can - not know;

A - ny- where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

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He Took My Place.

RICHARD HAINSWORTH. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I saw one hanging up - on a tree In bit-ter pain and woe; His hands were pierced that I might go free And full sal - va - tion know.
2. The bit -ter anguish that there He bore, Should have been mine that day; The cru - el thorn crown that there He wore I should have borne a - way.
3. The scoffs and jeers that He had to bear On Calv'rys rugged tree; His hea - vy bur-den be -yond compare Should have been borne by me.
4. What matchless love that could die for me And suffer in my place! How strange that Christ would my ransom be, A mir - a - cle of grace!

CHORUS.

He took my place, and by His grace I live to day; . . The Son of God, by His pre - cious blood, Has washed my sins a - way.

I live to day, to day;

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His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Why should I feel dis-cour - aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
2. "Let not your heart be troub-led," His ten- der word I hear,
3. When-ev - er I am temp- ted, When- ev - er clouds a - rise,

Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for heav'n and home, When
And rest-ing on His good- ness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho'
When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope within me dies, I

Je - sus is my por- tion? My con-stant friend is He: His
by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see: His
draw the clos - er to Him, From care He sets me free; His

eye is on the spar- row, And I know He watches me; His
eye is on the spar- row, And I know He watches me; His
eye is on the spar- row, And I know He cares for me; His

eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He cares for me.

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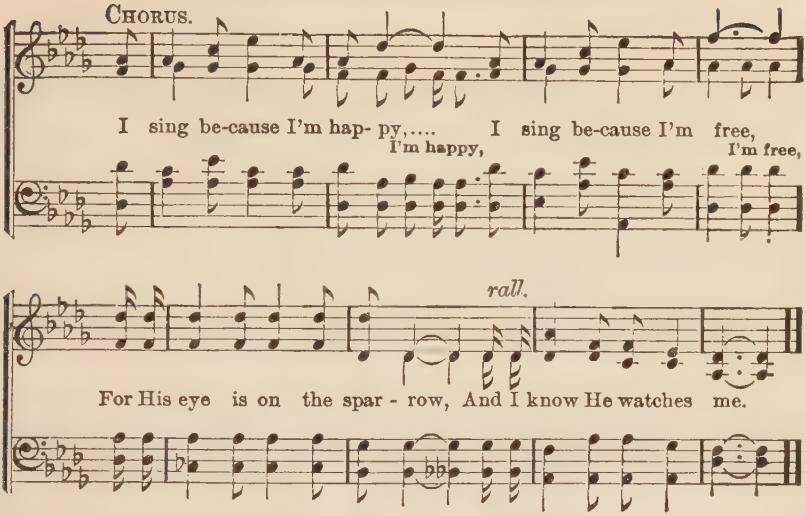
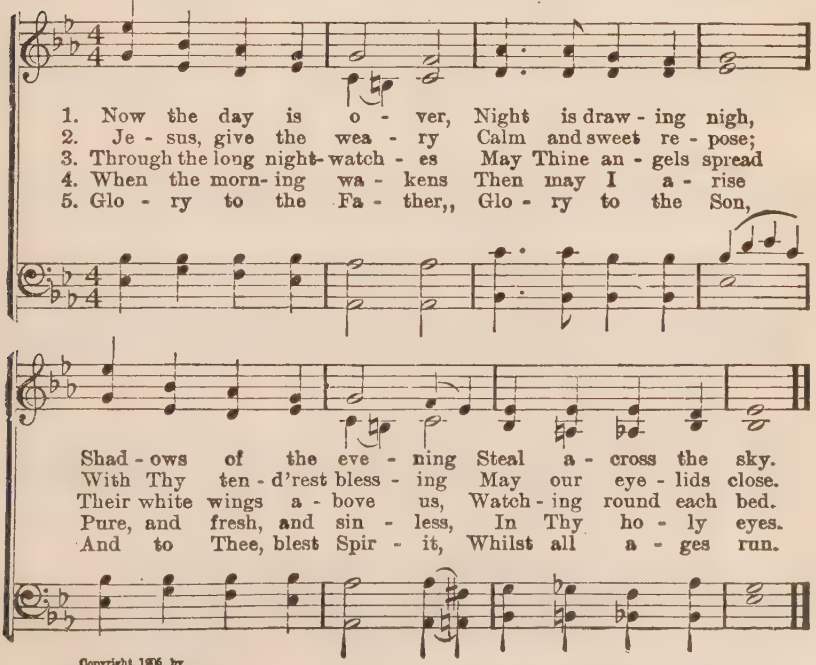
His Eye Is on the Sparrow.—Concluded.



45 Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—Jer. vi, 4.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, by per. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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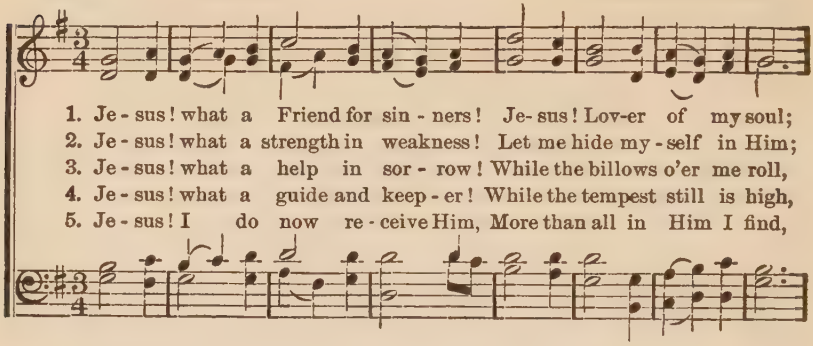
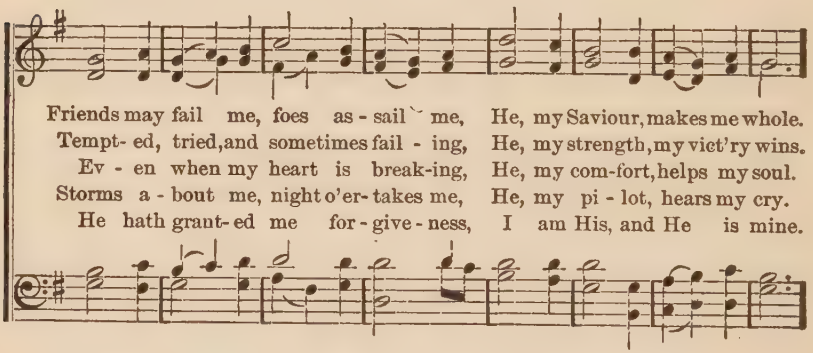
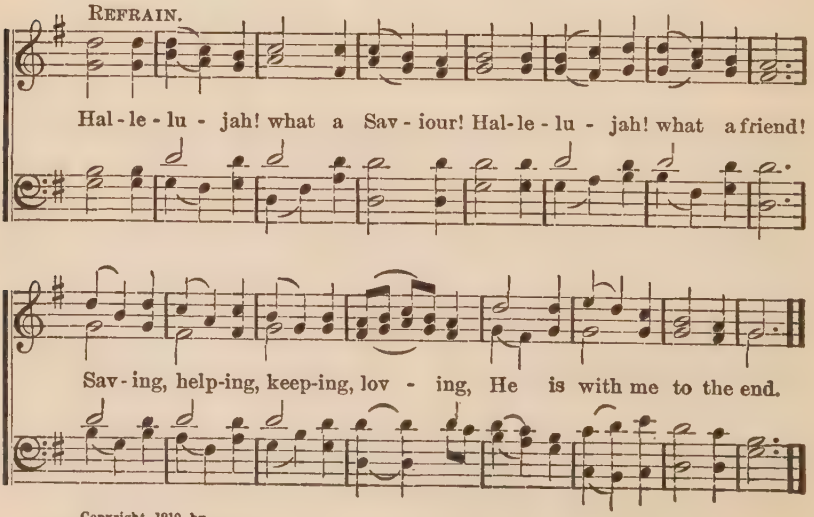
Our Great Saviour.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Arr. by Robert Harkness.







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He is Caring for Me.

HARRIET H. PIERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I know that my Father is car - ing For all of His children below;
2. I fear not tho' peril surround me, He's promised to shield me from harm;
3. One world is but dust in His balance, One sea but a drop in His hand;

I know that thro' sunshine and shadow, He guides me wherev-er I go.
Tho' doubt and temptation assail me, I'm safe in His sheltering arm.
One soul in His sight is more precious Than treasures of ocean and land.

CHORUS.

I trust Him thro' all of life's journey, For clear- ly the way He can see;

ad lib.

I hold to His hand in the darkness; I know He is car-ing for me.

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We Journey to a City.

Rev. Henry Burton. Geo. C. Stebbins

1. We jour-ney to a cit - y, Which eye hath nev-er seen; We jour- ney
2. No eye hath seen its glo-ries, Its joys have ne'er been told; No cloud of
3. They sing the name of Je-sus, Who wash'd them in His blood; The Lamb who
4. We jour-ney to a cit - y, Which eye hath nev-er seen; We jour- ney

to a coun- try, Whose shores are ev - er green. Far, far a - way it
sor - row pass - es O - ver its streets of gold. But strains of sweetest
went be- fore them, Thro' des - ert, fire and flood. No more the far - off
to a coun- try, Whose shores are ev - er green. A lit - tle while of

li - eth, Be - yond the val- ley low, Be- yond the chilling riv - er, Be-
mus- ic, Float on its balm-y air, And voic- es of the harp- ers Who
vis - ion; With o - pen face they see The King in all His beau- ty, Who
tempest, And then the endless calm; A lit - tle while of bat - tle, And

rit.

Chorus.

yond its waves of woe.
sing their triumph there.
died to set them free.
then the victor's palm.

We journey to a cit - y, Whose gates are o- pen

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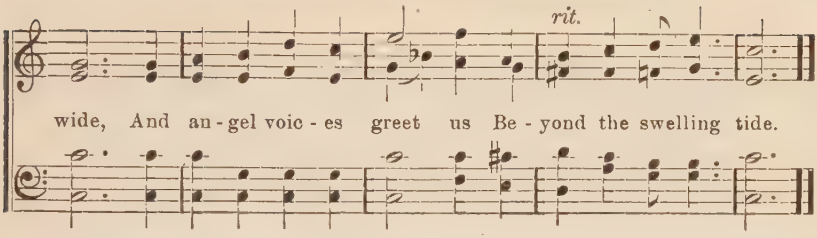
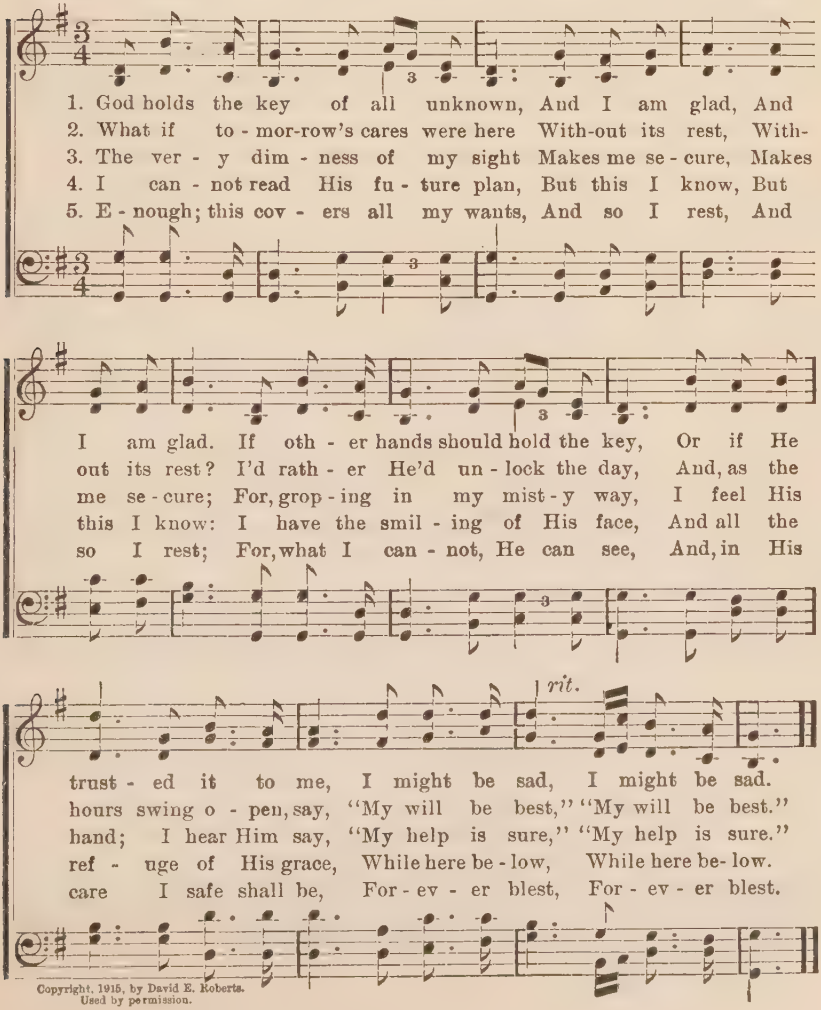


49 His Care.

Rev. John Parker. (Llanelly, 8. 4. 8. 8. 4.) David E. Roberts.



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God is Now Willing; Are You?

"Who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ."—2 Cor. v : 18.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

1. God is now willing, in Christ rec- on-ciled, Will-ing to par-don, and
2. God is now willing to give you His peace, Will-ing from bondage of
3. God is now willing to answer your pray'r, Per-fect - ly will-ing your
4. God is now willing with - in you to dwell, Will-ing with blessing your

cres.

cleanse the de-filed, Will - ing to take you and make you His child;
sin to re-lease, Will - ing the con- flict with - in you should cease;
bur- den to bear, Read - y and wait-ing to take all your care;
spir - it to fill; Yield to His plead- ing and give up your will;

dim. Chorus.

God is now willing; are you? God is now willing; are you? are you?

Will you not trust Him, so faith-ful, so true? If you re-fuse Him, O

rit. *pp*

what will you do? God is now will-ing; are you?..... are you?

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Jesus Knows it all.

MARY BERNSTECHER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When the day seems dark and drear - y, When the heart is sad and
2. When there's naught but pain and sadness, When there's nei - ther joy nor
3. Trust the fu - ture's toil and sor - row, Or its bright and cloudless

wear - y, Christ the Saviour knows, All life's bit - ter woes.
glad - ness, Tell the Saviour true, For He cares for you.
mor - row, To the faith-ful Guide,— In His love a- bide.

CHORUS.

Je - sus knows it all, Je - sus knows it all: All life's toils and cares,

rit.

All the tempter's snares; Je - sus knows it all, He knows it all.

He knows

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Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.

Unison.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vio- tor's song:

From vic- t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him" A- gainst un-num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

rit.

Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op- pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want- ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter- nal - ly.

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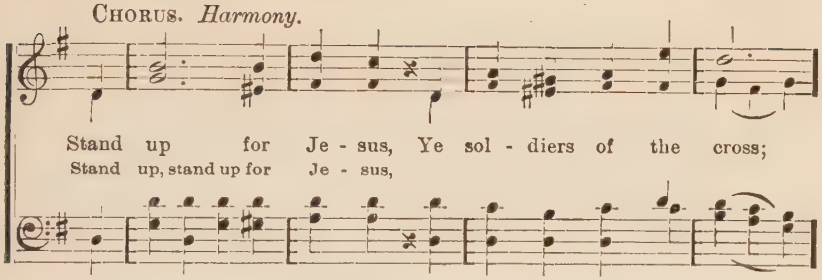
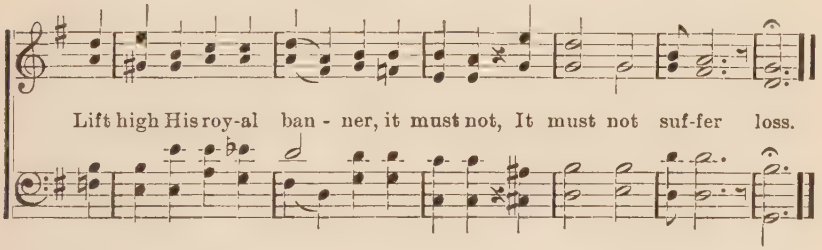
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—Concluded.

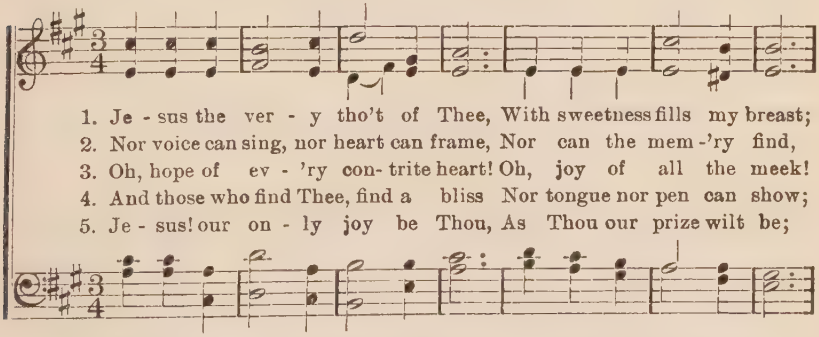
CHORUS. *Harmony.*

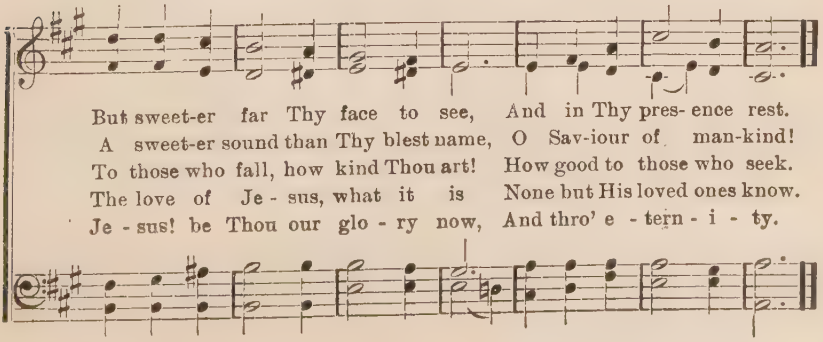




53 Jesus, the very Thought of Thee.

E. CASWALL. (ST. AGNES. C. M.) JOHN B. DYKES.





No. 54 Answer "Yes."

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. If the voice of God should come to you today, "Con-se-crate to me your all;"
2. By the still small voice your Maker speaks to you, Are you will-ing to o - bey?
3. Can you now with faith your all in Him confide, Trusting in His grace a - lone?
4. Tho' you have dark hours in Geth-sem - a-ne, And your eyes are filled with tears;

If He asked of you the treasures held so dear, Would you answer to His call?
Would you answer "Yes" and not a question ask If it be to go or stay?
Can you answer "Yes" if God re-quires of you Ev-'ry comfort you have known?
When the way seems darkest light is sure to break; Trust in God and stay your fears.

CHORUS.

Answer "Yes" when He calls, For the Lord has work for you to do,
Answer "Yes" when He calls.

Answer "Yes" when He calls. And your service He will bless.
Answer "Yes" when He calls, will bless.

An-swer "Yes" when He calls, And no matter what He says to you,
Answer "Yes" when He calls,

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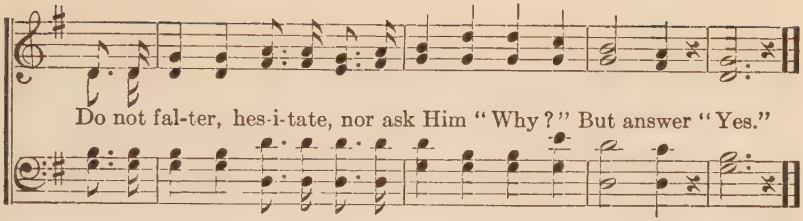
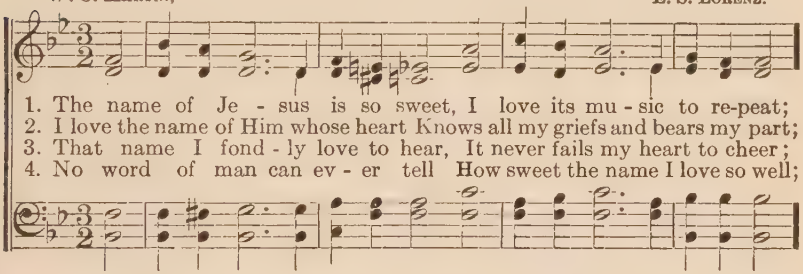
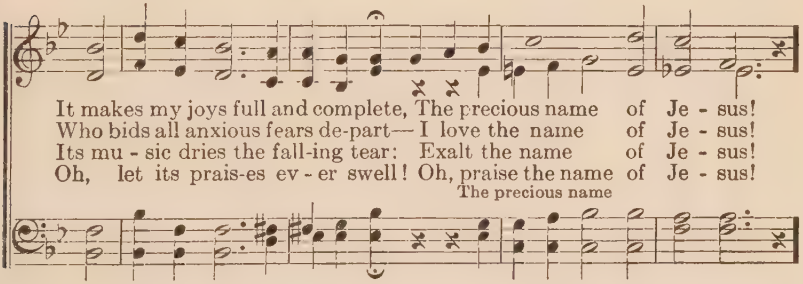


No. 55. The Name Of Jesus.

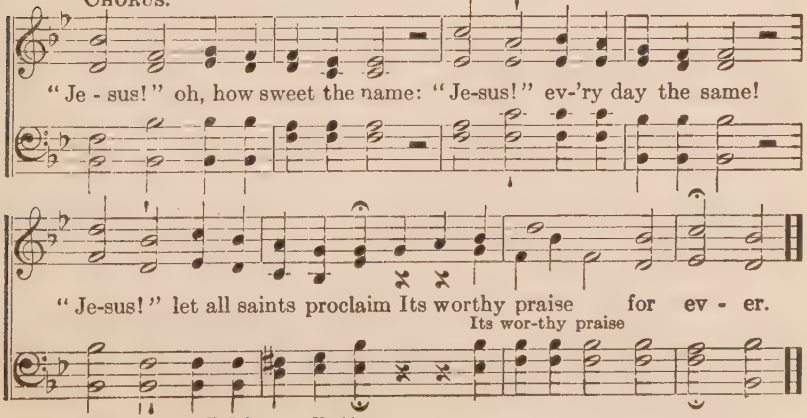
"Blessed be His glorious name forever." Ps. 72: 19.

W. C. Martin, E. S. Lorenz.





Chorus.



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What Will it Be?

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
2. There are some who have died that His name should a-bide, There are some who have
3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes into mine, While the face that was

beau- ti - ful riv - er; Its won - der-ful light will burst on my sight, But
lived for His glo - ry; What bliss will it be, their fa - ces to see, But
ransomed for - ev - er, The sor - row all pass'd, triumphant at last, Oh,
marred is up - lift - ed, With rap-ture complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

CHORUS.

What will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see

Je - sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo- ries un-

told in that cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?

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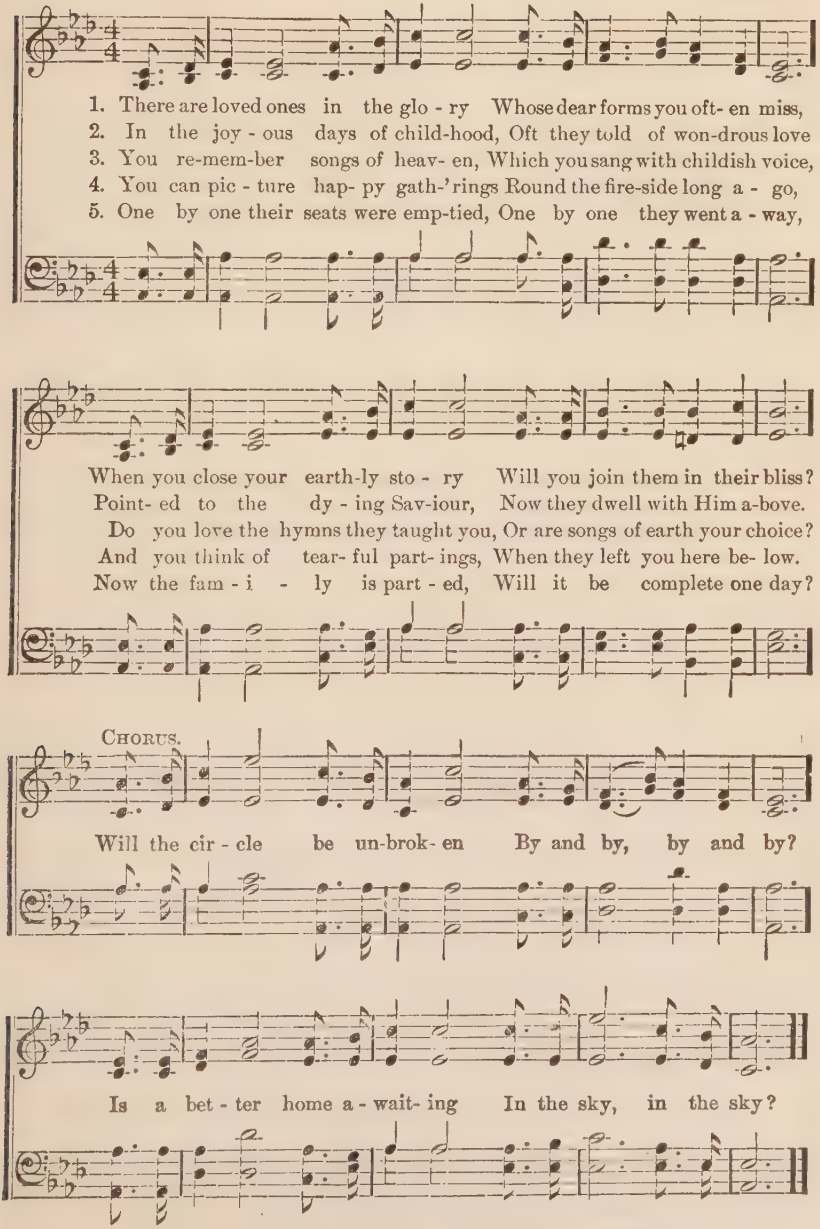
57 Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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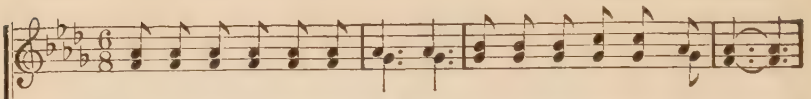
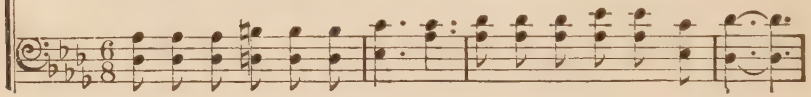
58 You Must Do Something To-night.

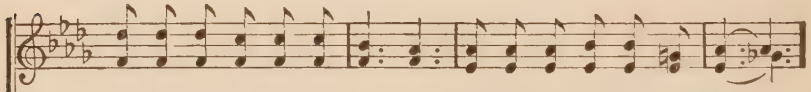
"What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?"—Matt. 27: 22.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

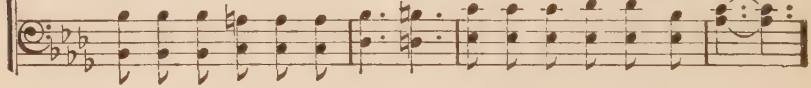


1. You must do something with Jesus, You must do something to- night,
2. No neu-tral ground can be tak- en, You must do something to- night,
3. Je-sus would have you receive Him, You must do something to- night,
4. You must choose life or death's darkness, You must do something tonight,
5. With God there is no to- mor- row, You must do something to- night,

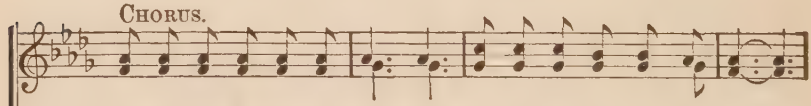




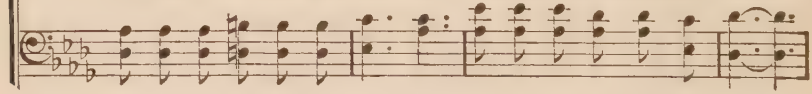
You must decide this great question, You must do something to - night.
You must be *for* or *a-gainst* Him, You must do something to - night.
You must *confess* or *de - ny* Him, You must do something to - night.
These are the is- sues e - ter - nal, You must do something to - night.
Now you can have this sal-va- tion, You must do something to - night.

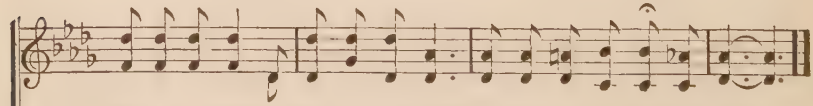


CHORUS.

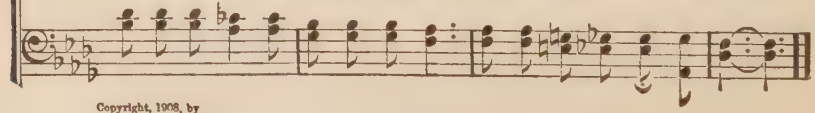


You must do something with Je-sus, You must do something to - night,





Will you reject? or, will you ac-cept? You must do something to-night.



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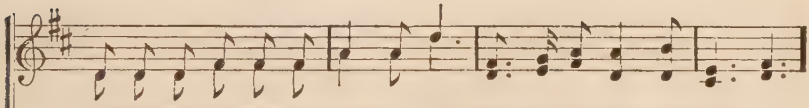
What Will You Do With Jesus?

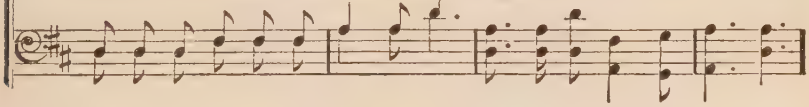
"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. xxvii, 22.

Anon. M. L. Stocks.

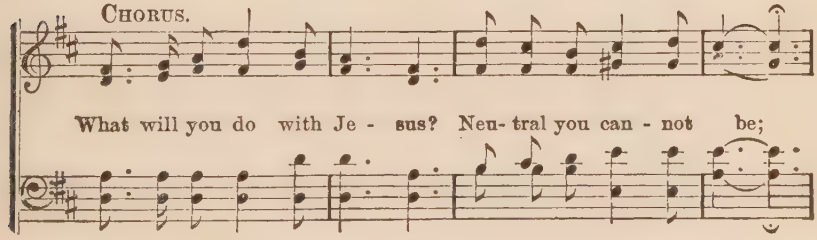
1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Je-sus, I'll follow Thee all the way,



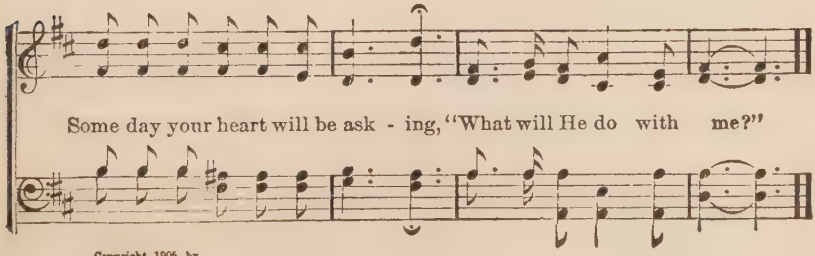
Hearken! what meaneth the sud-den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
You can be faithful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?
Vain-ly you struggle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?
Dar-ing for Je- sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
Glad-ly o - bey-ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"



Chorus.



What will you do with Je - sus? Neu- tral you can - not be;



Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

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Some Time We'll Understand.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a-gain, And fin - ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our eag- er hand;
5. Gods knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll understand.
Heav'n will the mysteries ex - plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll understand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll understand.
Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

doth hold thy hand;
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;

A tempo. *cres.* *ad lib.*

Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.

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61 Don't Stop Praying.

E. R. W. EDNA R. WORRELL.

1. Don't stop praying! the Lord is nigh; Don't stop praying! He'll hear your cry,
2. Don't stop praying for ev -'ry need, Don't stop praying! the Lord will heed;
3. Don't stop praying when led to sin; Don't stop praying! that good may win;
4. Don't stop praying when bow'd with grief; Don't stop praying! you'll get re - lief;
5. Don't stop praying but have more trust; Don't stop praying! for pray we must;

God has promised, and He is true, Don't stop praying! He'll answer you.
No pe - ti - tion to Him is small; Don't stop praying! He'll give you all.
Christ was tempted and understands; Don't stop praying! He'll hold your hands.
Troubles nev-er es- cape God's sight; Don't stop praying! He'll make it right.
Faith will banish a mount of care; Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.

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61 a Soldiers of Christ, Arise!

CHARLES WESLEY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - mor on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power.
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en-dued;
4. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
5. Still let the Spir - it cry In all His sol- diers: "Come,"

Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son!
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con- quer - or!
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!
Tread all the pow'rs of darkness down, And win the well-fought day!
Till Christ the Lord de-scends from high, And takes the conqu'rors home!

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No. 62. Knock and It Shall Be Opened.

FLORA KIRKLAND. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. "Knock and it shall be opened," Hark! 'tis the Master's voice Giv-ing this
2. Knock while the daylight lingers; Knock ere the night-dews fall; Hasten your
3. "Knock and it shall be opened;" While it is called to - day Yield to the
4. Knock for the hours are fleeting, Pass-ing be - yond re-call; Knock for He

gra - cious prom - ise, Bid-ding the heart re-joice. "Knock and it shall he
tim - id foot-steps, Hark to your Master's call. Question no more, but
Spir - it's plead - ing, En - ter the nar-row way. Turn from the paths of
waits to of - fer Par-don and peace to all. Strong in His love a -

o-pened!" Oh, will you knock to-day? Why should you still be ex-iled?
quick-ly Knock, for He waiting stands O - ver against the gate - way,
dark-ness; Now is the time to choose; "Knock and it shall be opened"—
bid - ing, Wayward you cannot roam; "Knock and it shall be opened,"

CHORUS.

Why need you turn a-way?
Life in His outstretched hands.
Can you such grace refuse?
Je - sus will lead you home.

"Knock and it shall be opened, Seek and ye shall

find; Knock and it shall be o - pened, Seek and ye shall find."

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He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift - ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me. . . . . .
He lift-ed me.

CHORUS.

From sinking sand He lift - ed me, With ten-der hand He lift - ed me,

From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!

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Looking This Way.

J. W. V. DUET. J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn- ing,
2. Fa - ther and moth - er, safe in the vale, Watch for the boat- man,
3. Broth- er and sis - ter, gone to that clime Wait for the oth - ers,
4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look-ing for some- one,
5. Je - sus the Sav - iour, bright Morning Star, Look-ing for lost ones,

look- ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and de - spair,
wait for the sail, Bear-ing the loved ones o - ver the tide,
com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whit - er than snow,
beck - on - ing "Come!" Bright as a sun- beam, pure as the dew,
stray-ing a - far; Hear the glad mes-sage,—why will you roam?

CHORUS.

Waiting and watch-ing pa- tient- ly there.
In - to the har - bor near to their side.
Watching for dear ones wait-ing be - low.
Anx-ious - ly look - ing, moth- er, for you.
Je - sus is call - ing: "Sin- ner, come home!"
} Look-ing this way, yes,

looking this way, Loved ones are waiting, Looking this way; Fair as the

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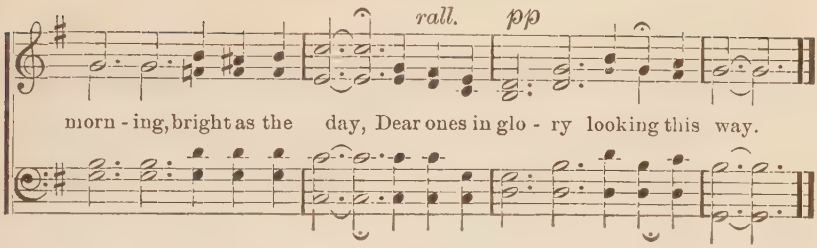
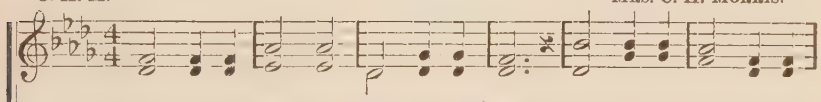
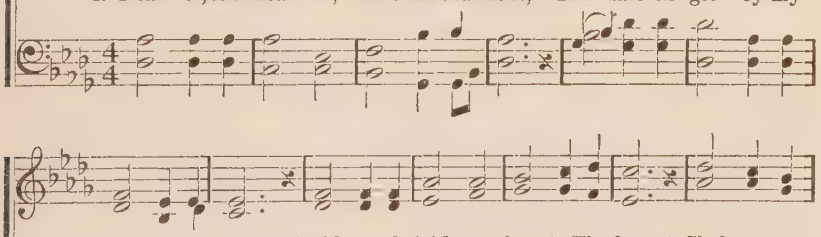


65 Nearer, Still Nearer.

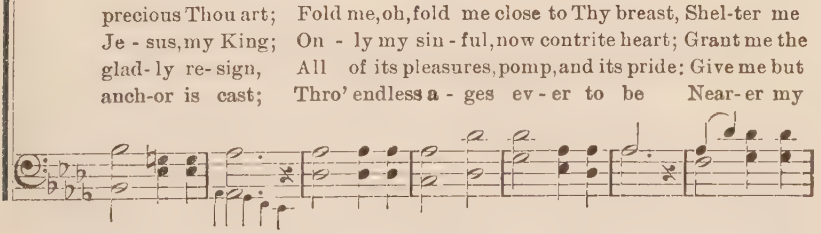
C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



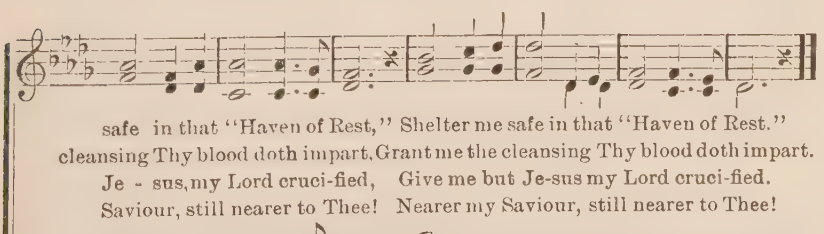
1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an off'ring to
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its fol - lies I
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my



precious Thou art; Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me
Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart; Grant me the
glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleasures, pomp, and its pride: Give me but
anch-or is cast; Thro' endless a - ges ev - er to be Near - er my



safe in that "Haven of Rest," Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."
cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
Je - sus, my Lord cruci-fied, Give me but Je-sus my Lord cruci-fied.
Saviour, still nearer to Thee! Nearer my Saviour, still nearer to Thee!



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A Constant Friend.

T. I.

Arr. by Mrs. Charles M. Alexander. Robert Harkness.

DUET.

1. All un-seen the Mas-ter walketh By the toil - ing servant's side;
2. When thy loved ones cross the border, Je - sus is the link be-tween;
3. Ho-ly striv-ings nerve and strengthen, Long en-dur- ance wins the crown;

Wondrous words of life He speaketh, While His hands uphold and guide.
They can gaze up-on His glo - ry, Thou can'st on His bos-om lean.
When the ev'n- ing shadows lengthen, Thou shalt lay the bur-den down.

Chorus.

Grief, nor pain, nor a - ny sor - row Rends thy heart, to Him un-known; He to - day and He to - mor - row Grace suf - fi - cient gives His own.

Grief, nor pain, nor a - ny sor-row Rends thy heart, to Him unknown; He to-day and He to-mor-row Grace suf-fi-cient gives His own, His own.

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Meet Me in the Homeland.

"In My Father's house are many mansions."—John xiv : 1.

Ada R. Habershon. Robert Harkness.

1. Will you meet me in the Homeland, Shall we both reach heav'n at last,
2. Will you meet me in the glo - ry, Shall we both to - geth- er stand
3. We are nev - er sure of meet-ing An - y-where be-neath the sun,
4. Shall we both to- geth - er see Him, Shall we serve Him side by side,
5. He has promised soon to take me Where the King will fill my gaze,

When the training days are end - ed, And life's jour-neys all are past?
'Mid the com- pa - ny of sav'd ones, In that blood-bought, happy band?
But we look for glad re - un - ion, When our earth - ly life is done.
With His ransomed, hap-py ser-vants, Whom He wash'd and sanc - ti - fied?
Will your voice with mine be blend-ed In that per - fect hymn of praise?

Chorus.

Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? 'Tis the Saviour bids you come;

Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? He can take us safe- ly Home.

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Have You Lost the Way?

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There's a road winds up un - to heav'n's fair height, To the dawn of the end - less day; From sun - set dark to the sun - rise bright, Oh, friend, have you lost the Way.
2. There are by - roads down from that path - way steep, In - to vales that are fair to view; But, lurk - ing hid - den, the shad- ows creep, Of sin in its dark - est hue.
3. There's a cross for all on this Way of life, And our shoulders must share the load Of earth - ly toil and the care and strife, Till sud-den shall end the road.
4. One hath trod this Way thro' the years long past, And to- day with His hand in mine, How bright the jour- ney that ends at last Where-ev- er His face doth shine.

CHORUS.

Have you lost the Way, my broth- er? From the path have you wandered wide? Come back, come back, from the by-ways black, To the Way of the Cru - ci - fied.

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Moment by Moment.

"I the Lord do keep it: I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it, I will keep it night and day." Isa. 27:3.

D. W. Whittle. Mary Whittle.

1. Dy-ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Living with Je- sus, a new life di - vine; Looking to Je- sus 'till glo-ry doth shine, Moment by
2. Nev-er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev-er a bur-den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sorrow that He doth not share, Moment by
3. Nev-er a heart-ache, and nev- er a groan, Nev-er a tear-drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan-ger but there on the throne, Moment by
4. Nev-er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev-er a sick-ness that He can - not heal; Moment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

Chorus.

moment, O Lord, I am Thine.
moment I'm un- der His care.
moment He thinks of His own.
Sav-iour, abides with me still.
} Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;

Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a- bove; Look-ing to Je-sus 'till glo - ry doth shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

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The Better Land.

GURDON ROBINS. Arr. D. B. TOWNER.

1. There is a land my eye hath seen In visions of en-rap-tured tho't,
2. A land up- on whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des-o-lat- ing wind A-cross its calm, se-rene a- bode:

So bright, that all which spreads between Is with its ra-diant glo-ries fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a-gain.
It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si-pate the gloom of night.
The wand'rer there a home may find With-in the par- a-dise of God.

CHORUS.

O land of love,..... of joy and light,... Thy glo-ries
O land of love, of joy and light,

gild earth's darkest night; Thy tranquil shore
Thy glories gild earth's darkest night; Thy tranquil shore

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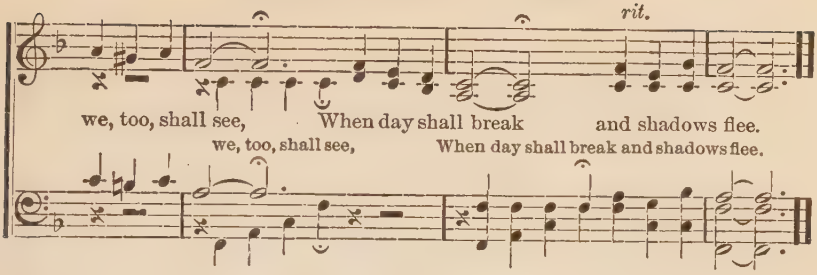
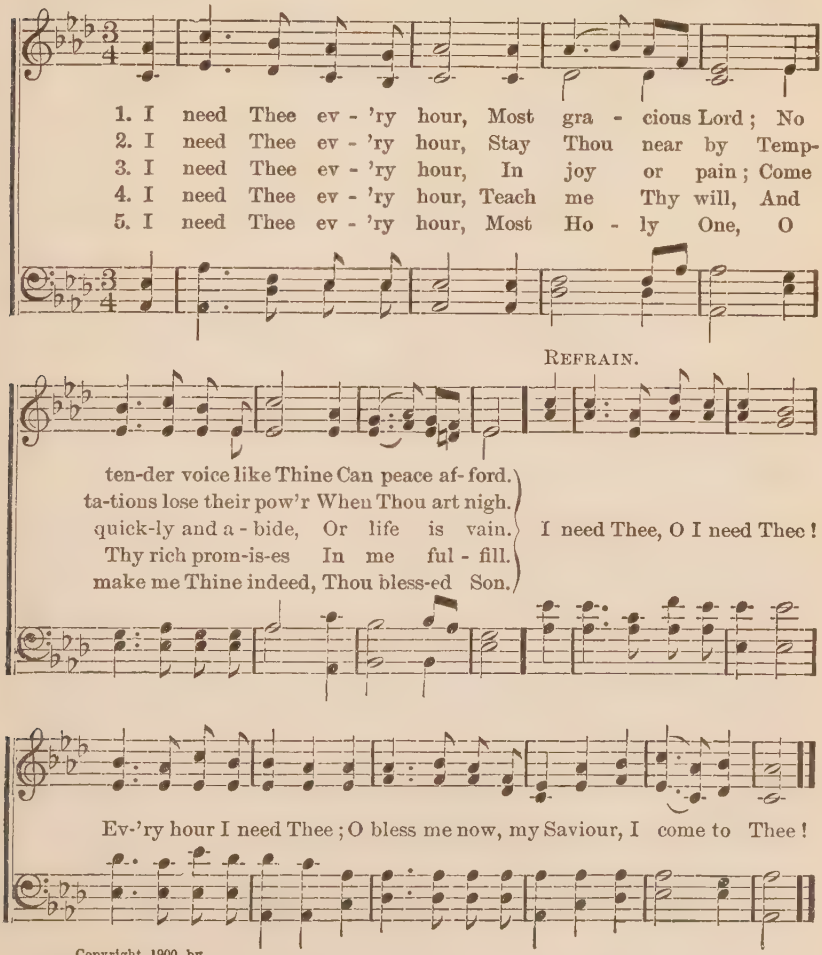


71 I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE R. HAWKS ROBERT LOWRY.



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Say "I Will" to God.

C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. You have heard of the pow'r that can save from sin, You have heard of the
2. You have heard how the Father who gave His Son Sheds the spir - it of
3. You have heard of the life that with peace and rest O - ver-flows like an
4. You have heard of the house in the glo - ry-land, Where a mor - tal hath

pre-cious blood, But the bless-ing of grace you can nev - er win Till you
love a-broad; But the gift of His pow'r can nev-er be won Till you
end-less flood, But your heart will remain troubled and oppress'd, Till you
nev - er trod, But you nev - er may walk on its gold-en strand Till you

CHORUS.

say "I will" to God, "I will," "I will,"
Will you say it? Will you say it?

Lo! the Spir-it now is calling! Will you come? O de-cide this ver - y
Will you come?

hour, You will nev - er know His pow'r, Till you say "I will" to God.

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Verily, Verily.

G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Oh, what a Sav-iour, that He died for me! From con-dem-
2. All my in-iq-ui-ties on Him were laid, All my in-
3. Tho' poor and need-y I can trust my Lord, Tho' weak and
4. Tho' all un-wor-thy, yet I will not doubt, For Him that

na-tion He hath made me free; "He that be-liev-eth on the
debt-ed-ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
sin-ful I be-lieve His word; O glad mes-sage! ev-'ry
com-eth, He will not cast out; "He that be-liev-eth," Oh, the

CHORUS.

Son," saith He, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
Lord hath said, "Have ev-er-last-ing life."
child of God, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
good news shout, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
} "Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly,

I say un-to you, Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly," mes-sage ev-er new;

"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."

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The Family Altar.

T. H. A. D. B. Towner.

1. Have you ev - er built an al - tar in your home, Where you
2. It is sweet to have an al - tar in the home, There to
3. It means con-quest with an al - tar in your home, En - e -
4. Will you build to - day the al - tar in the home? Will you

dai - ly bring your load of care, Where you praise the God of
meet with Je - sus face to face, There to tell to Him your
mies must quit their ground and yield, Vic - to - ry is yours thro'
break all oth - er i - dols down? Wor - ship God to - geth - er

mer - cy and of grace, Where you prove the joy of fami-ly prayer?
sor - row and your fears, And re - ceive from Him a - bundant grace.
Je - sus Christ our Lord, If you're first in prayer up - on the field.
at the throne of grace, Praise the Lord and all His mer-cies own?

Chorus.

Build to - day the fami - ly al - tar, Gath- er round the mer - cy - seat,

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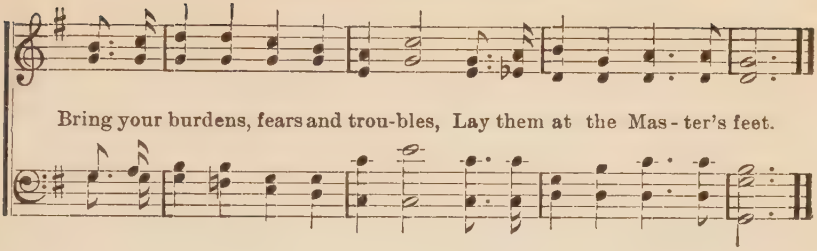
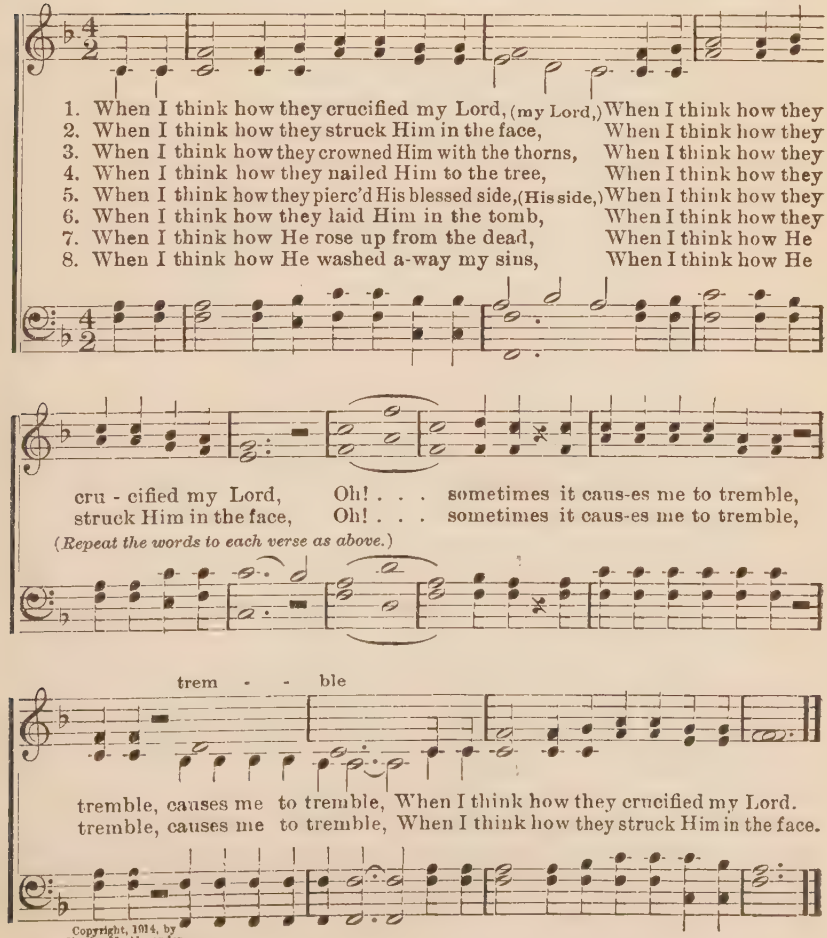


75 How they Crucified my Lord.

Arr. F. S. Turney.



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The Valley of Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—Psalm 23; 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. They tell me that there is a shad-ed vale Thro' which I must surely go,
2. It may be that some day my path may lead Where death casts its gloomy shade;
3. Since Jesus my Saviour endured the cross, I need not fear a - ny - thing,
4. But why should I think of the valley's shade, When Jesus my Lord may come,

But passing that way it could not be dark, My Lord would be there I know.
Since death by His dying has lost it pow'r, Will shadows make me a-fraid?
For He tasted death, and He gives me life, Oh death, where is now thy sting?
For Him I am looking and not for death, Come quickly, Lord Jesus, come.

CHORUS.

My Lord will be there I know, My Lord will be there I know,

My Lord will be there I know. I know, My Lord will be there I know,

My Lord would be there I know.

The shad-ows can - not harm me, My Lord would be there I know, I know.

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I Am Coming Home.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. He arose and came to his father. Luke xv. 20. B. D. Ackley.

1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, My heart is wea - ry and my soul un - done; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now I am com-ing home.
2. Tho' a great way off with wea - ry feet, I know the Fa - ther waits for me to come, And with o - pen arms will haste to meet me: I am com-ing home.
3. Oh, the mis - e - ry my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row I have known; Now I seek Thy sav - ing grace and mer - cy: I am com-ing home.
4. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, But now re - pent - ant to Thy throne I come; Thou hast o-pened up the way for me, now I am com-ing home.
5. Full - y trust - ing in Thy prec - ious prom - ise, With no right-eous-ness to call my own: Plead - ing noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus: I am com-ing home.

Chorus.

Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day; I am turn-ing from my sins a - way; Thou art giv-ing me the strength to say: Lord, I am com-ing home.

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No. 78. He Missed Me.

Mrs. F. A. Breck and Jennie Rice. Henry P. Morton.

1. On-ly nine-ty and nine of the flock were there, When the sheep gathered in the fold;
2. 'Twas at sac - ri - fice and at un-told cost, O'er a bleak and a lone-some way;
3. For that one He sought—I had strayed from Him—And He oft-en was wounded sore,
4. When He reached my side in the dark and cold, By His love all my wounds were bound;

And the Shepherd's heart was touched with despair For the missing one out in the cold.
Je-sus traveled for the one that was lost,—For the one whose feet had gone a-stray.
For the storm was wild, the light it was dim, As He fol-lowed, calling o'er and o'er.
And with joy He bore me back to the fold, While the angels sang "The lost is found!"

Chorus.

Oh, He sure-ly missed me when I went a - stray! With a
Oh, He sure - ly missed me when I went a-stray!

yearning love He followed day by day; For His Shepherd heart was kind,
day by day;

And He would the lost one find, So He sought me, when I wandered far away.

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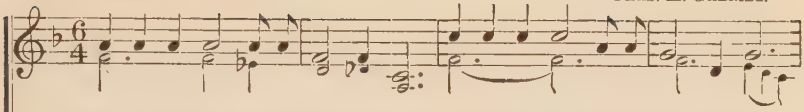
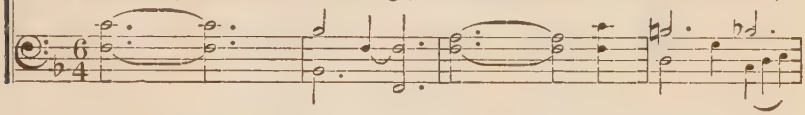
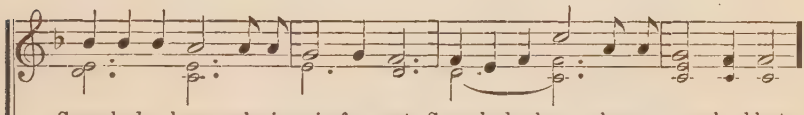
No. 79. Someone Here.

T. O. Chisholm. Chas. H. Gabriel.

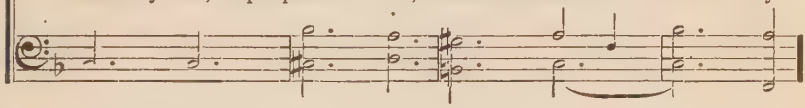


1. Some-bod-y here bears a wea-ry load, Some-bod-y here wanders far from God;
2. Some-bod-y here, who was saved one day, Faltered and failed, sadly fell a-way;
3. Some-bod-y here now the Spir-it grieves, Heedless of warnings that mercy gives;
4. Some-bod-y here may de-lay too long, Drowning God's voice with a jest or song;
5. Some-bod-y here will be first to go, Eith-er to bliss or to end - less woe;

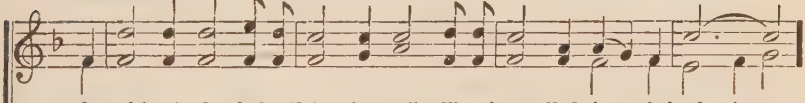




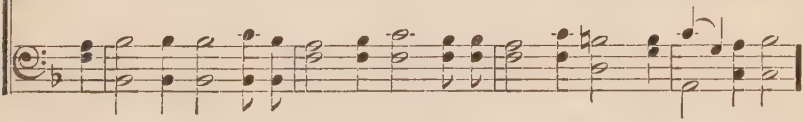
Somo-bod-y here seeks in vain for rest, Some-bod-y here, who may now be blest.
Some-bod-y here feels a prompting true, Now to re-turn and the vows re-new.
Some-bod-y here, for whom Je-sus died, Still may be lost thro' re-bel-lious pride.
Choosing the way, tho' it seem-eth right, End - ing at last in e - ter - nal night.
Some-bod-y here, un-pre-pared to die, Stands on the brink of e - ter - ni - ty.

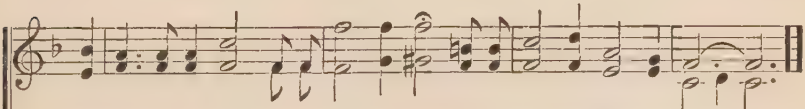


Chorus.

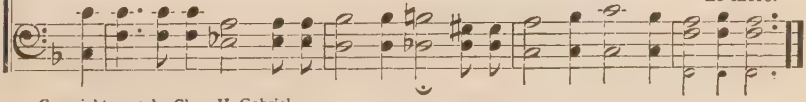


O soul in sin, heed the Voice that calls, That has called thee oft be-fore!
called thee oft be-fore!





Repent and believe and be saved tonight, Lest thou hear that Voice no more.
no more.



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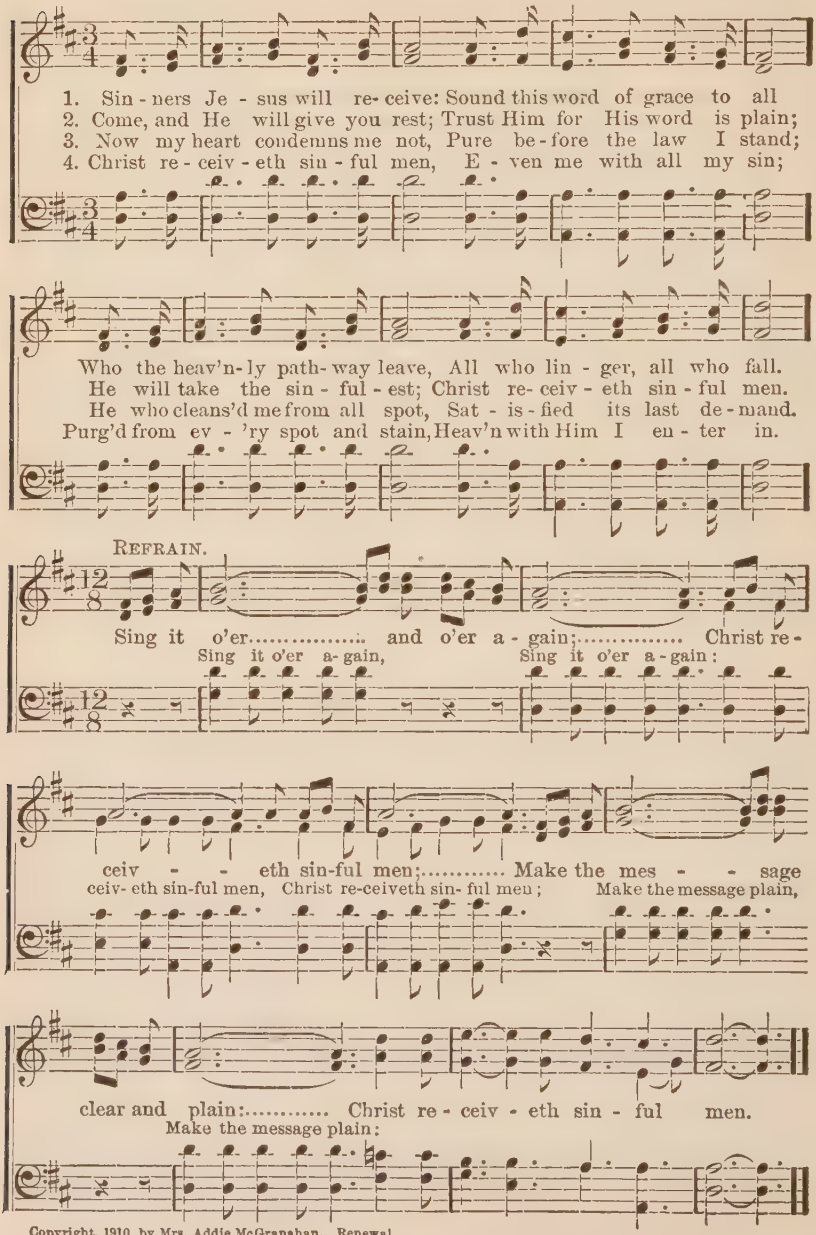
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. IX: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



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He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psalm cxxxix, 10.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.....
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.....
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.....
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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Saved by the Blood.

S. J. Henderson. D. B. Towner.

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ransomed from
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The an - gels re -
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the

sin and a new work be-gun, Sing praise to the Fa-ther and
joic -ing be -cause it is done; A child of the Fa-ther, joint-
spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par-don, His
Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir- it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

Chorus.

Saved! . . saved! . . My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!
Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!

Saved! . . saved! . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
Glory, I'm saved, glory, I'm saved!

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I'm a Pilgrim.

MARY DANA SHINDLER. GEORGE S. SCHULER.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a strang-er, I can tar - ry but a
2. Of that ci - ty to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem - er is the
3. There the sunbeams are ev-er shin. ing; O my long - ing heart is

SOLO

night; Do not de-tain me, for I am go - ing To where the
light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing, Nor an - y
there; Here in this coun-try, so dark and drear- y, I long have

CHORUS.

stream-lets are ev - er flow - ing.
tears there; nor an - y dy - ing.
wan-dered, for-lorn and wea - ry.
} I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a strang-er,

I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night; I'm a
I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night;

ad lib.

pil - grim, and I'm a stranger, I can tar- ry, I can tar- ry but a night.

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"There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
5. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." If we but trust and o-bey;

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bundance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-our Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, If we let God have His way.

CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless-ing,
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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The Broken Heart.

T. D. THOMAS DENNIS.

Tenderly.

1. Have you read the sto - ry of the Cross, Where Je - sus
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Up - on His
3. Have you read how the dy - ing thief was saved While hang - ing
4. Have you read how in an-guish He cried a - loud And died on

bled and died, Where your debt was paid by the pre - cious
king - ly brow, How He cried, "They know not what they
on the tree, When he looked with plead - ing eyes and
Cal - va - ry? Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee

CHORUS.

blood That flowed from His wounded side?
do; O Father, for - give them now?
said, "O Lord, re - mem - ber me"?
Lord, For giv-ing Thy life for me"?
} He died of a bro - ken

heart for you, He died of a bro - ken heart; Oh, won-drous

love! for you, for me, He died of a bro - ken heart.

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Let Your Life be Sunshine.

W. A. Schell. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. You can be a bless-ing ev-'ry day that you may live, Cheering, helping oth-ers, by the kind-ness you can give; Spreading love and sun-light ev'ry-where that you may go, Driving out the gloom and sorrow other hearts may know.
2. All a-bout you dai-ly there are many burdened souls, You can great-ly strengthen when the heavy tempest rolls; Shall they struggle on in vain, out a cheer-ing word? Will you lend a helping hand to bring them to your Lord?
3. Tho' a hum-ble work-er you may be, and ver-y weak, There are kind and lov-ing words to oth-ers you may speak; Words that, like the sunshine, flash a ray of hope aud song In-to sad and weary hearts, and make them glad and strong.
4. We may be a bless-ing un-to oth-ers if we try, Je-sus waits to help us, by His Spir-it from on high; Let us then go forth to live and work for Christ, our King, Winning precious souls to Him and they His praise will sing.

Chorus.

Let your life be sun-shine, white as driv-en snow, Fill the world with glad-ness ev-'ry-where you go; You can be a bless-ing,
Fill the world with glad-ness ev-'ry-where you go;

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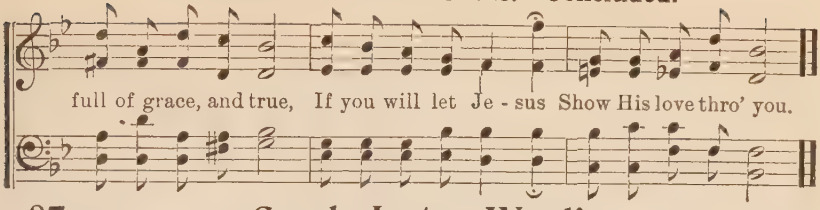
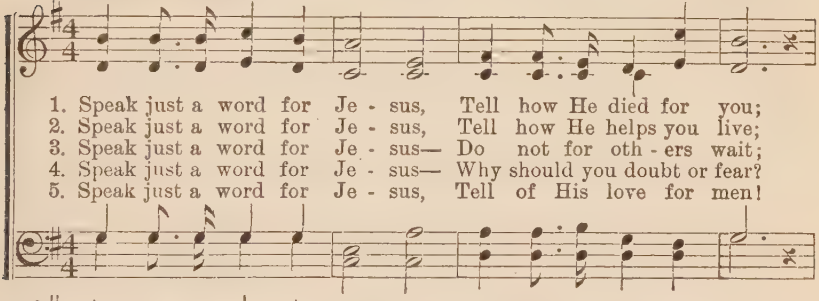
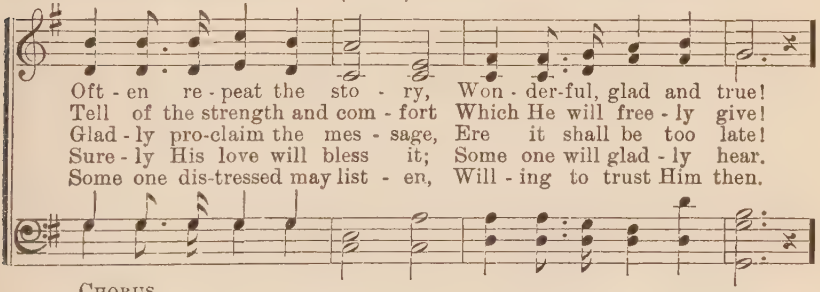


87 Speak Just a Word!

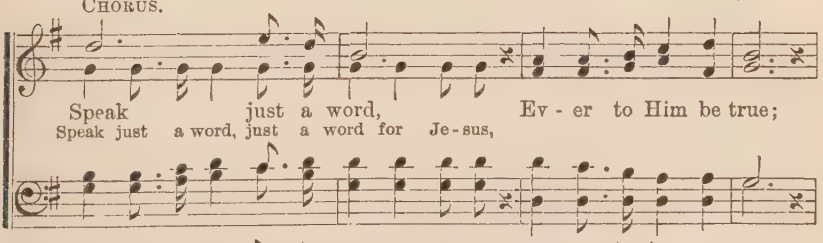
My mouth shall show forth Thy righteousness.—PSALM lxxi 15.

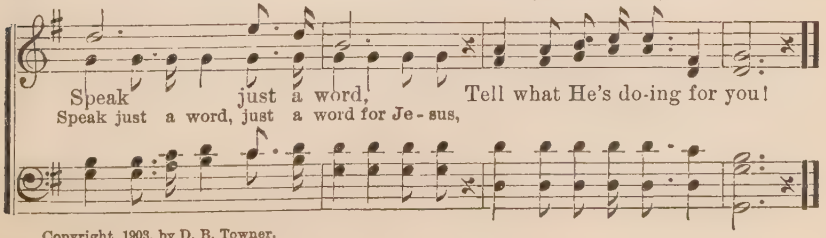
KATHERINE O. BARKER. D. B. TOWNER.





CHORUS.





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He Also Sends the Rain.

HERBERT BUFFUM. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do not be discouraged when the dark clouds come, When the pass-ing
2. When beneath some heavy load your heart is sad, When it seems you
3. He who sees the spar-row fall is watch-ing you, Do not be dis-

days are full of toil and pain; On - ly stop and think that He who
can - not ev - er smile a - gain, God who let the sor-row come will
cour- aged, mur-mur nor com- plain, Trust Him thro' the tri- als, to your

gives the sun, Makes the clouds and al - so sends the rain.
make you glad, He's the One who gives the sun and rain.
task be true, He who sends the sun-shine sends the rain.

CHORUS.

Take the bit - ter with the sweet, the care and sor- row with the joy,

Ev - en gold in all its bright-ness has al - loy;

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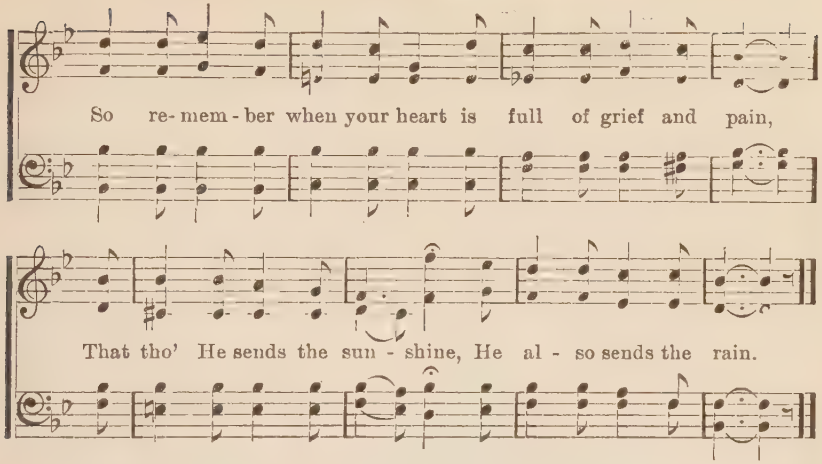
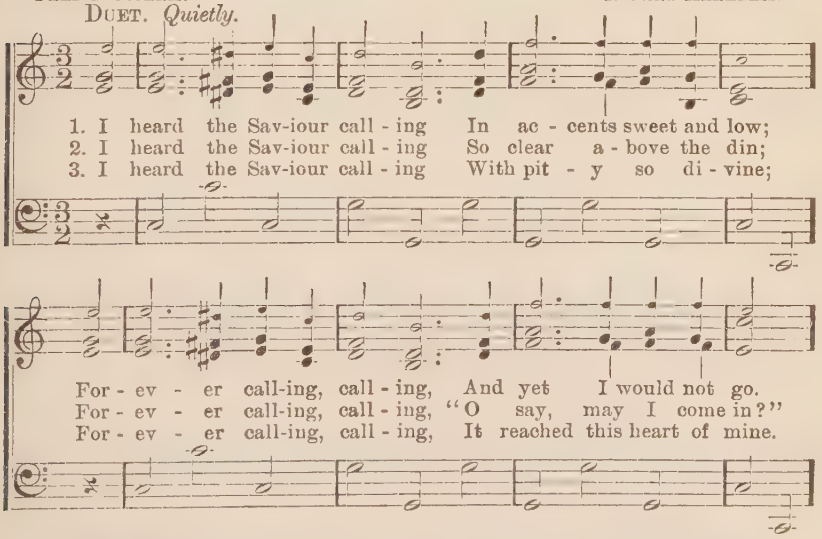
He Also Sends the Rain.—Concluded.



89 Calling.

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET. *Quietly.*



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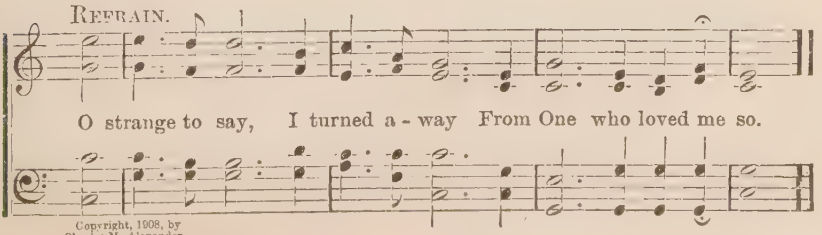

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Jesus Cares.

OSWALD J. SMITH. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When your heart is faint and drear, Je - sus cares! . . . There is hope and
2. Are you oft- en sore oppressed? Je - sus cares! . . And He longs to
3. Are you in suspense and fear? Je - sus cares! . . . All your dread will
4. More than an - y earthly friend Je - sus cares! . . . And His love will

Jesus cares!

comfort near—Je-sus cares! . . . Tho' the bit- ter, bit- ter tears, And the
give you rest, For He cares; . . . Tho' by chains of sorrow bound, And in
dis - appear— Je-sus cares! . . . Does the one you love so well, Hurt you
nev - er end, For He cares. . . . O, how precious just to know, As a-

1. Jesus cares!

wea - ry, wea-ry years Fail to drive a-way our fears—Je-sus cares! . . .
darkness all around, Soon the brighter note will sound—Je-sus cares! . . .
more than words can tell? He will all your anguish quell, For He cares! . . .
long life's path you go, There is One who loves you so—One who cares! . . .

Jesus cares!

CHORUS.

Je - sus cares! . . . yes, He cares! . . When with burdens sore opprest;

Je-sus cares! yes, He cares!

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Je - sus cares!..... Je - sus cares!..... Yes, He cares!.....
Je - sus cares! Je-sus cares! Yes, He cares!

Come to Him, He'll give you rest, For He cares!.....
For He cares!

91 I Will Arise and Go To Jesus.

Rev. J. Hart. Arr. Robert Harkness.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
2. Now ye need - y, come and welcome, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy,
3. Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream,
4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y - la-den, Bruised and mangled by the Fall,

Cho.—I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;

Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be-lief, and true re-pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth, Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.

In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

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Drifting.

G. T. A. J. F. S.

1. Mar - in - er out on life's o - cean, Deep, far, and wide!
2. Mar - in - er, bil-lows are surg - ing Out in the deep!
3. Mar - in - er, yon - der the ha - ven, Home, home, sweet home!

Mar - in - er look! you are drift - ing, Drift-ing a - long with the tide!
Mar - in - er see! there is dan - ger! Mar - in - er wake from your sleep!
Mar - in - er hark! lov-ing voi - ces Ten-der - ly call - ing you, "Come."

CHORUS.

Drift - ing, drift - ing. Drifting a-long with the tide;
Drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting, the tide;

Why not let Christ be your pi - lot? He will guide.
will guide.

He will, He will guide.

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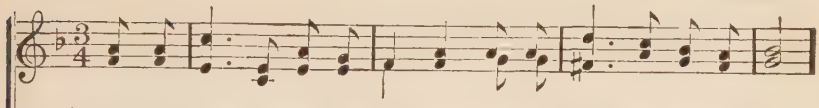
"Come."

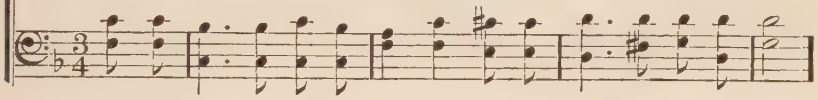
"He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—John 6: 37.

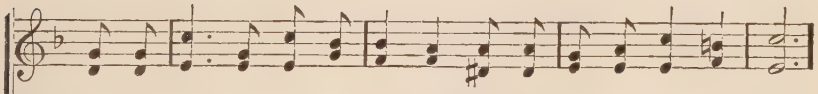
R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

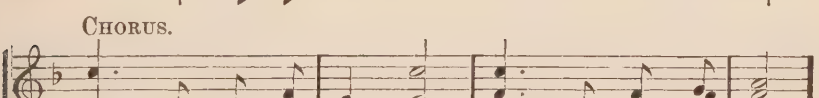


1. Far from God, a-way from Je - sus, Straying in the paths of sin,
2. Why con-tin - ue in your roam-ing, Je - sus bids you come to - day;
3. How much long-er will you tar - ry? How much long - er will you roam?
4. Can you stay a-way from Je - sus With e - ter - ni - ty in view?
5. You may al- most come to Je - sus, But "al - most" will nev- er save,

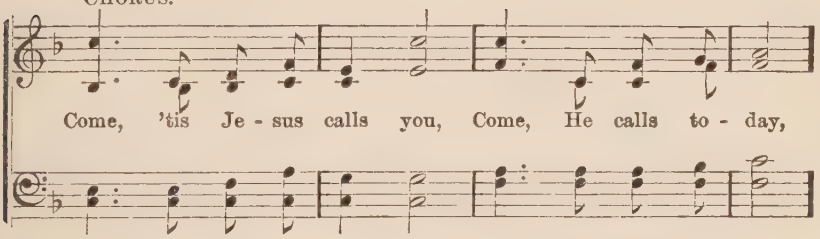




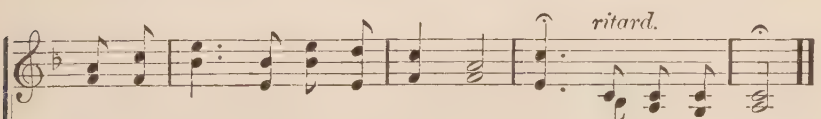
Know-ing not God's full sal - va - tion, Je - sus calls you midst earth's din.
Mer - cy's of - fer still is o - pen, Why not come without de - lay?
Lis - ten, Je - sus calls you to Him, Will you not at once come home?
Can you still re- ject His mer - cy When you hear His call so true?
For the soul that "ful-ly" trusts Him On the cross His life He gave.



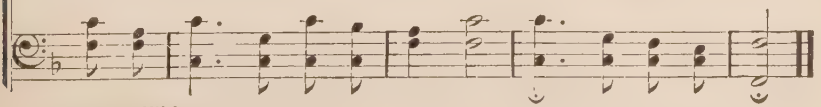
CHORUS.



Come, 'tis Je - sus calls you, Come, He calls to - day,



He is will - ing now to save you, Come, O come a - way.



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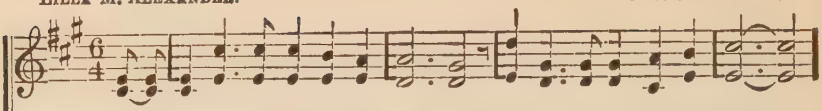
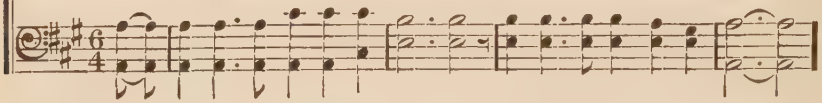
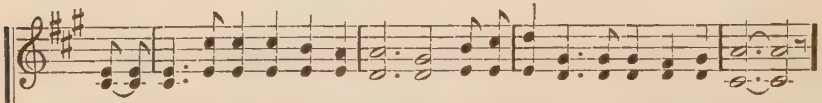
Shining for Jesus.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

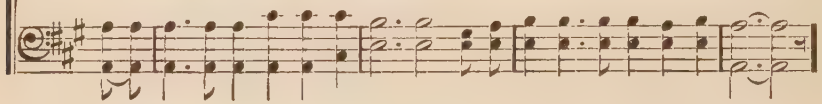


1. Are you shi-ning for Jesus, my broth-er, Shi-ning so clear and so bright,
2. Are you shi-ning for Jesus, my broth-er, Shi-ning in deed and in word?
3. Are you shi-ning for Jesus, my broth-er, Shi-ning for truth and right,
4. Oh! shine out for Jesus, my broth-er, Shine where He needs you the most;
5. Shine on - ly and al-ways for Je - sus, Then when your toiling is o'er,

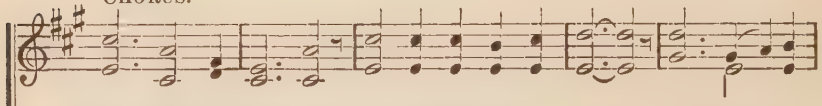




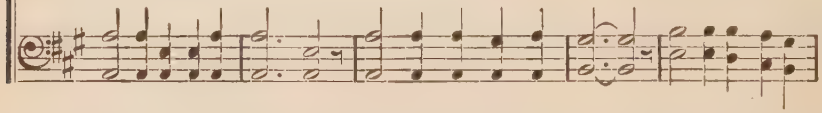
That the souls that are perishing round you May be guided to Him by your light?
Is your life by its pur - i - ty show-ing, The likeness of Je-sus your Lord?
Where bold un-be-lief and its minions Are pos-ing as an-gels of light?
And shine where the darkness hangs deepest O'er the path of the straying and lost.
In man-sions of glo- ry e - ter - nal, You shall shine as the stars evermore.

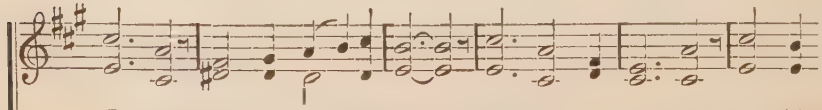


CHORUS.

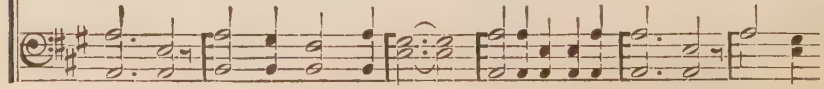


Shi - ning for Je - sus, Are you shining to - day? Shi - ning for
Shining, shining, Shining, shining,





Je - sus Shin - ing all the way, Shi - ning for Je - sus, In this
Shining, shining,



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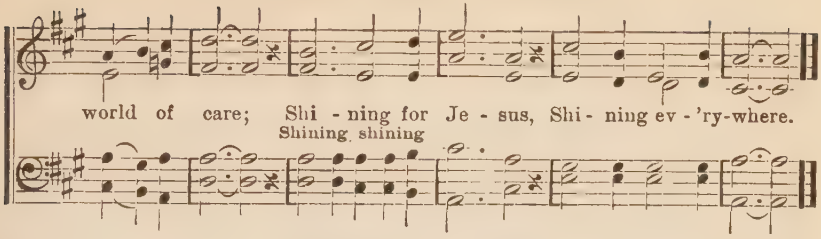
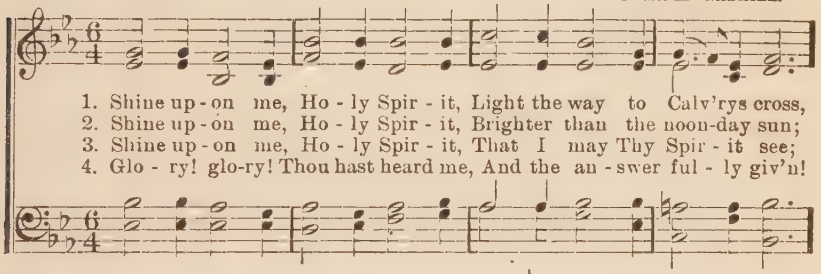
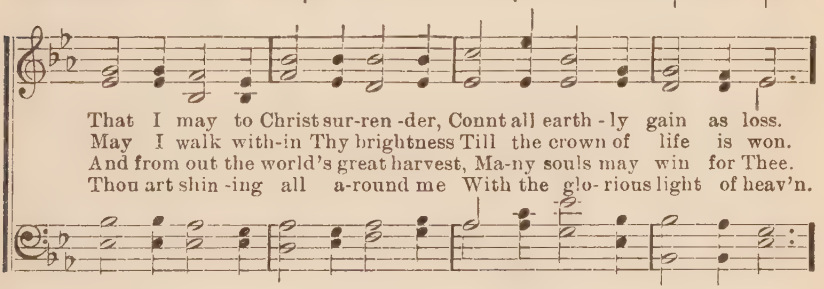


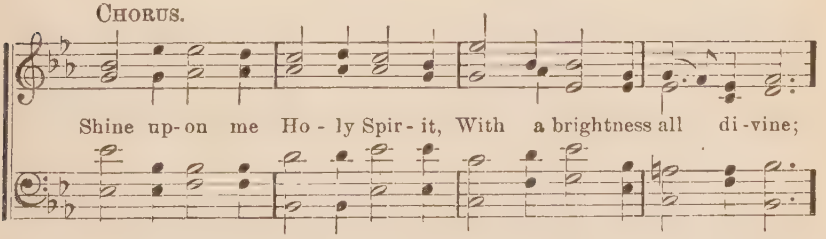
95 Shine Upon Me.

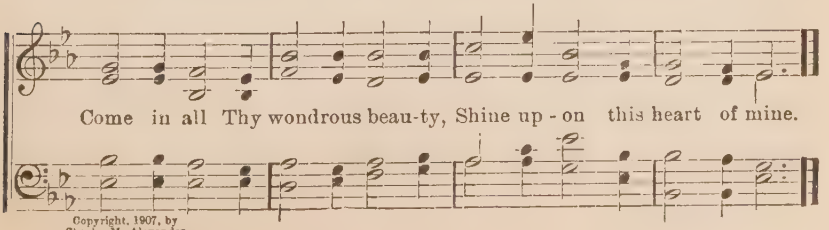
Rev. H J. Zelly. Chas. H. Gabriel.





Chorus.





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An Old-Fashioned Home.

MARY BERNSTECHER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. There's an old-fashioned home o - ver yon - der, Just a - cross the sea I know; And when Je - sus the Sav - iour shall call me, To that old-fashioned home I will see.
2. There's an old-fashioned home in that cit - y, Joy and peace e- tern - al - ly; And an old-fashioned moth - er is wait - ing, In that old-fashioned home for me.
3. When the sum-mons shall come I will en - ter, The bright home pre- pared for me; And the face of my Lord and Re-deem - er, In that old-fashioned home I will go.

CHORUS.

There's a home o - ver yon - der, An old-fashioned home o - ver yon - der, And when Je - sus the Sav - iour shall call me To that old-fashioned home will I go.

There's a home over yonder,
A home o - ver yonder.

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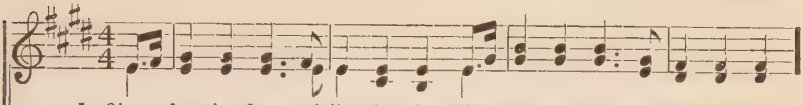
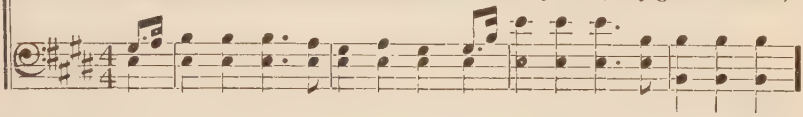
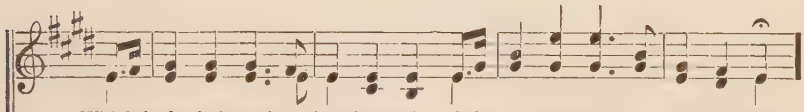
No. 97. The Old-Time Fire.

W. H. Bathurst, arr. D. B. Towner.

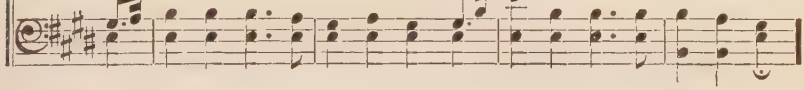


1. Oh, for the flame of liv - ing fire Which shone so bright in saints of old,
2. Where is that Spirit, Lord, who dwelt In Abram's breast, and sealed him Thine?
3. That Spir-it who, from age to age, Proclaimed Thy love and taught Thy ways,
4. Is not Thy grace as might-y now As when E - li - jah felt its pow'r?
5. Re-mem-ber, Lord, the an-cient days; Re-new Thy work, Thy grace re-store;

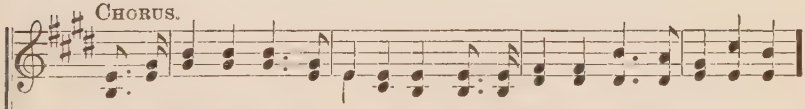




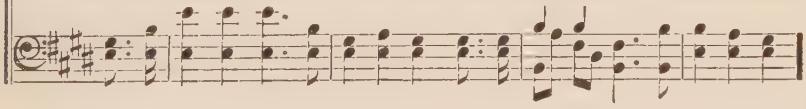
Which bade their souls to heav'n as-pire, Calm in dis-tress, in dan-ger bold!
Who made Paul's heart with sorrow melt, And glow with en - er - gy di-vine?
Bright - ened I - sa - iah's viv - id page, And breathed in David's hallowed lays!
When glory beamed from Mos - es' brow, Or Job en-dured the try-ing hour?
And while to Thee our hearts we raise, On us Thy ho - ly Spir - it pour!

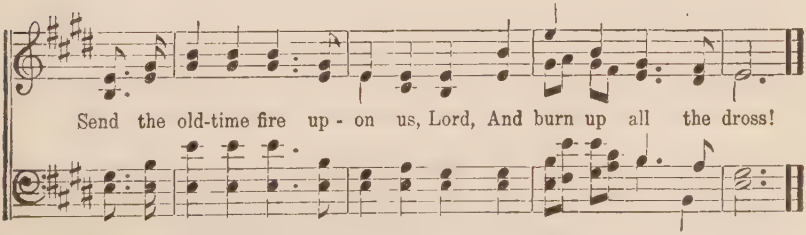


Chorus.



Send the old-time fire up - on us, Lord! Send the old-time fire up-on us Lord!





Send the old-time fire up - on us, Lord, And burn up all the dross!

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Make Your Life a Blessing.

W. H. R. WILL H. RUEBUSH.

1. Make your life a blessing as you on-ward go, Light-en up dark
2. Make your life a blessing, full of joy com-plete, Clear a-way the
3. Make your life a blessing, sing of hope and love, Till the ring-ing

cor-ners, make them brightly glow; Shed a ray of sunshine bright,
thorns that pierce an-oth-ers feet; Put to flight their doubt and fear,
ech-oes reach the dome a-bove; Be a calm when storms are rife,

lead some soul from shades of night, In-to per-fect realms of light below.
bid the shadows dis-ap-pear, By a hap-py word of cheer so sweet.
glo-ri-fy the walks of life, And a refuge from the strife e'er prove.

CHORUS.

Make your life a bless-ing o-ver life's rough way, Make your life a

bless-ing, shed a cheer-ing ray; Make the Sav-iour your de-sign,

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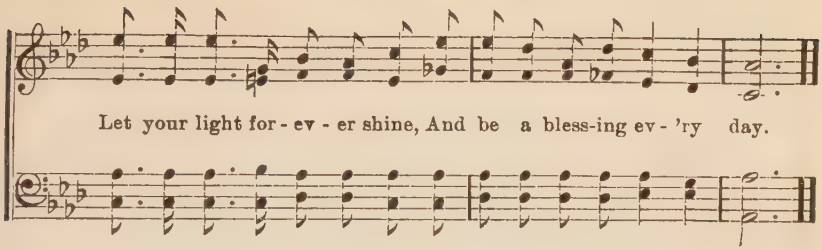
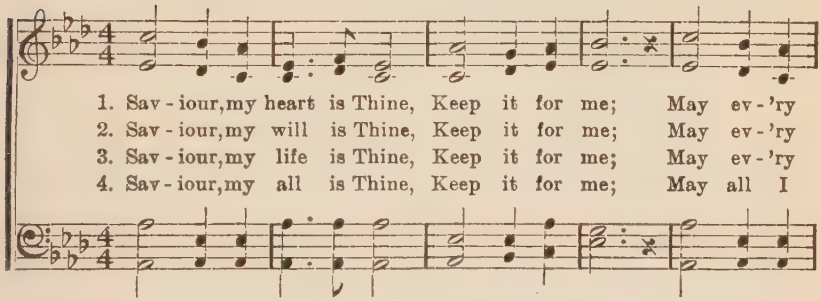
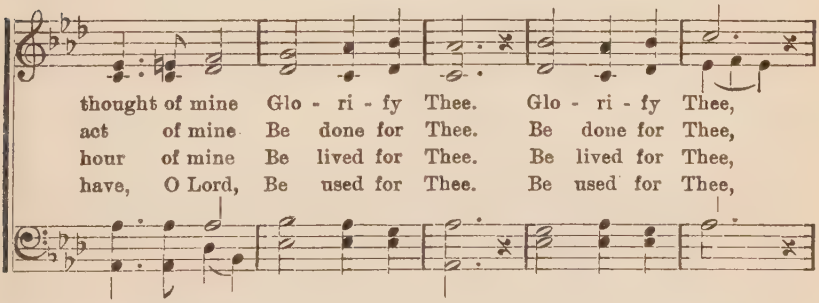
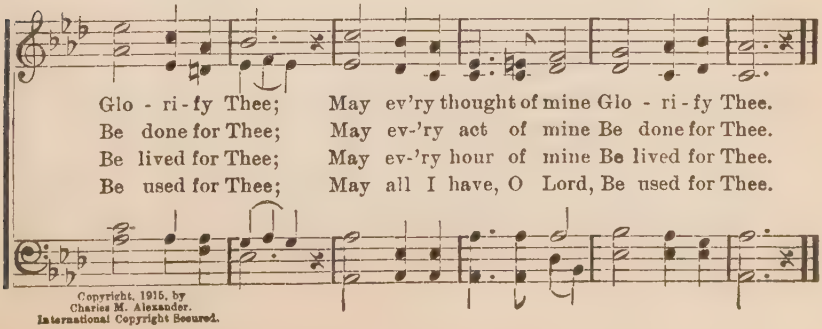


99 Saviour, My Heart is Thine.

W. A. GEO. C. STEBBINS.







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Only a Sinner.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I received; Grace hath bestowed it since
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my footsteps from
3. Tears un - a- vail-ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a sin- ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing his Saviour, to

I have be-lieved; Boast- ing ex- clud- ed, pride I a - base; I'm
God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case; I
else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear - ing God's face; But
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I em-brace—I'm

CHORUS.

on - ly a sin- ner saved by grace!
now am a sin- ner saved by grace!
now I'm a sin- ner saved by grace!
on - ly a sin- ner saved by grace!
} On - ly a sin- ner saved by grace!

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to

God be the glo - ry,—I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

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No. 101. Wondrous Grace of God

T. O. Chisholm, Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Hear what the Lord hath done for me, A cap - tive bound He
2. He suf - fered Calv'ry's death of shame, That I might peace and
3. He gives me joy un - known be - fore, He saves and keeps me
4. Such love I can - not com-pre-hend, That Christ my Lord would
5. His grace will guide me all the way, Suf - fi - cient, still, for

set me free; My blind - ed eyes He made to see,
par - don claim; And life e - ter - nal through His name,
by His pow'r; His pres - ence lights my dark - est hour,
con - de - scend To be my Broth - er and my Friend,
ev - 'ry day; He can - not fail me, come what may,

Chorus.

O won-drous grace of God! O grace that did for all my
guilt a - tone! O grace that would a help-less sin - ner own! To
all the world that grace would I make known! O wondrous, boundless grace of God!

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No. 102. The Sunset Gate.

"The vision of the evening . . . is true." DANIEL 3: 26.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am trav - 'ling t'ward life's sun - set gate, I'm a pil - grim go - ing home; For the glow of e - ven - tide I wait— I'm a pil - grim go - ing home.
2. There is tran - quil rest when day is done, I shall lay me down in peace; When the end is reached at set of sun, I shall lay me down in peace.
3. By the side of those most near and dear I shall drop life's toil and care; When the Mas-ter's tender voice I hear, I shall drop life's toil and care.
4. I shall rise a - gain at morn - ing dawn, I shall put on glo - ry then; With the shad'wy veil of death un-drawn, I shall put on glo - ry then.

REFRAIN.

Eve - ning bells..... I seem to hear, As the sun - set gate draws near; Eve-ning bells..... I seem to hear, As the sun-set gate draws near.

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Where is My Boy To-night?

R. L. R. Lowry.

With tenderness.

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night, The boy of my tend'rest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his mother's knee; No
3. O, could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time, When
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But

boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and pray'r?
face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
prat-tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime!
bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

Chorus. *Not too fast.*

O, where is my boy to-night? O, where is my boy to-night? My

heart o'erflows, for I love him he knows; O, where is my boy to-night?

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Tell Mother I'll Be There.

C. M. F. "After that . . . I repented."—Jer. xxxi : 19. Charles M. Fillmore.
Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I re - col - lect
2. Though I was oft - en wayward, she was al-ways kind and good;
3. When I be-came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof-tree,
4. One day a mes-sage came to me, it bade me quick-ly come

How I would grieve my mother with my fol - ly and neg-lect; And
So pa- tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My
She al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourning aft - er me; And
If I would see my moth-er ere the Sav - iour took her home; I

now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her tender care: O Saviour, tell my
childhood griefs and trials she would gladly with me share: O Saviour, tell my
day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Saviour, tell my
promised her, be-fore she died, for heav-en to pre - pare: O Saviour, tell my

Chorus.

mother, I'll be there! . . . Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer;
I'll be there!

This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's

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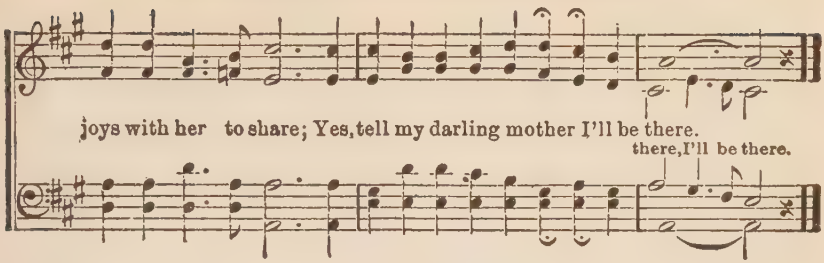
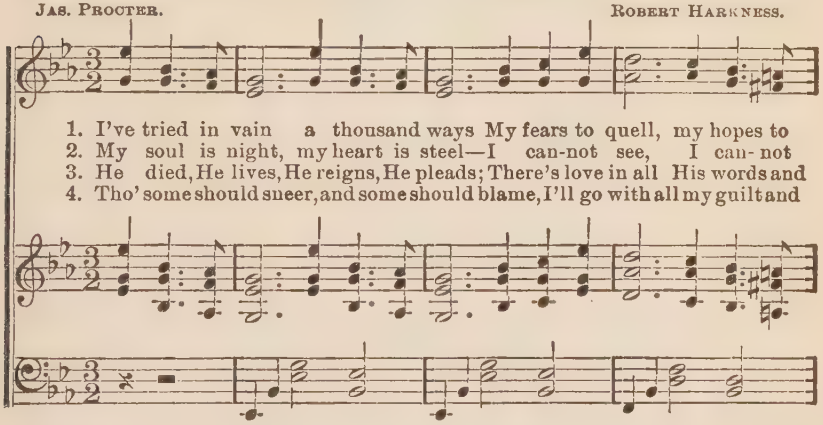
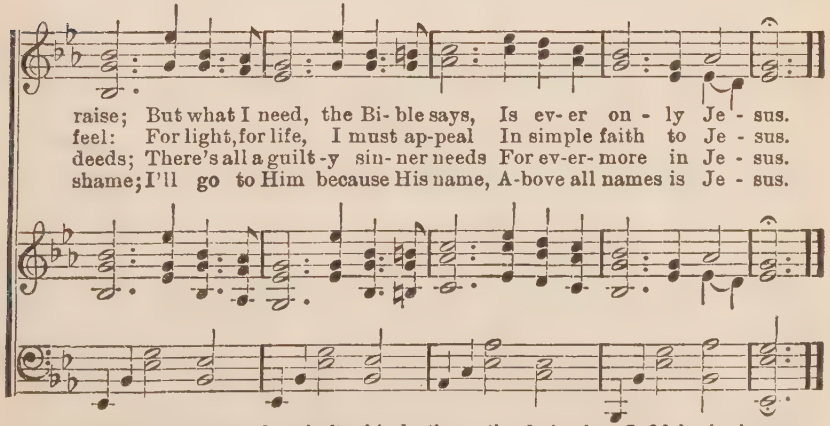


105 In Jesus.

"Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. i: 21.

JAS. PROCTER. ROBERT HARKNESS.





The above lines were found after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who became a Christian.

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Written Before Me.

"Behold it is written before me." Isa. 65: 6.

Ada R. Habershon. B. D. Ackley.

1. What are you writ-ing on the page of life, Mo-ment by
2. What are you writ-ing in the sight of God, To His all-
3. What is He writ-ing in His heav'n-ly book. What is the
4. What is the rec-ord writ-ten day by day, Is there an

mo-ment is the rec-ord made, Let-ter by let-ter, word by
see-ing eye it all is plain, Read it with Him and face the
rec-ord for e-ter-ni-ty, Has the dark page been made as
en-try of some serv-ice sweet, Some deed of love re-cord-ed

word it grows, Is this a thought that makes your heart afraid?
rec-ord black, Then let Him wash a-way each shame-ful stain?
white as snow, Or must you face each en-try by and by.
by Him-self, Which His ap-pro-val and His smile will greet.

Chorus.

Writ-ing, yes, writ-ing as the mo-ments fly, Writ-ing, yes,
yes, writ-ing,
writ-ing as the days go by, Writ-ing, yes, writ-ing for God's
yes, writing,

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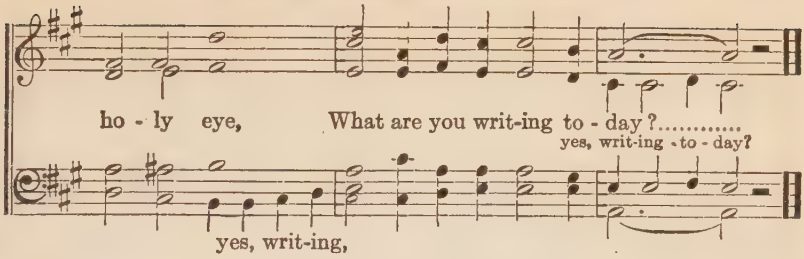
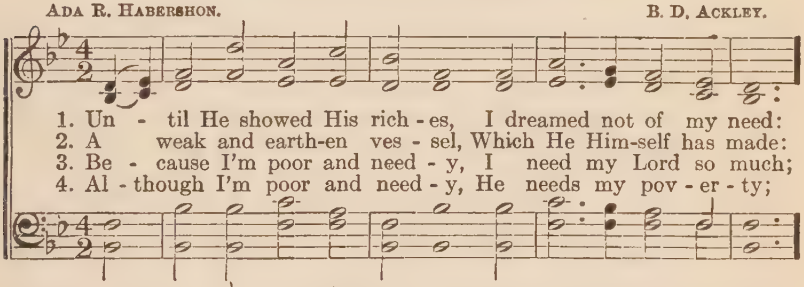
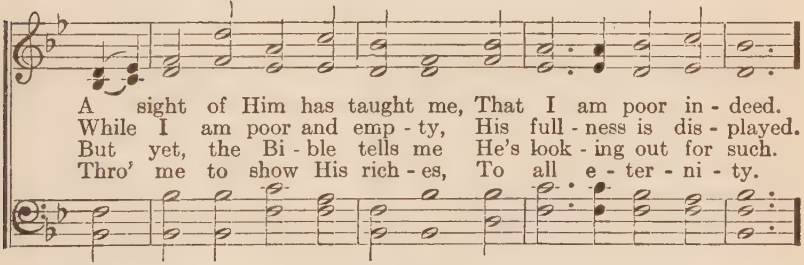


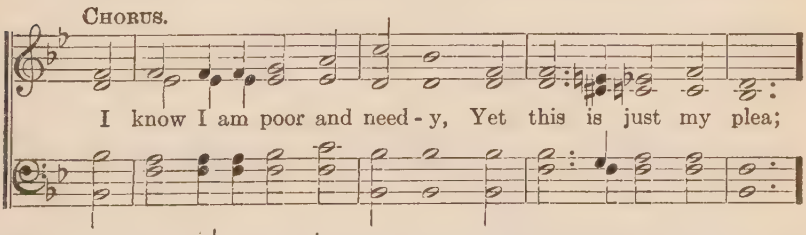
107 Poor and Needy.

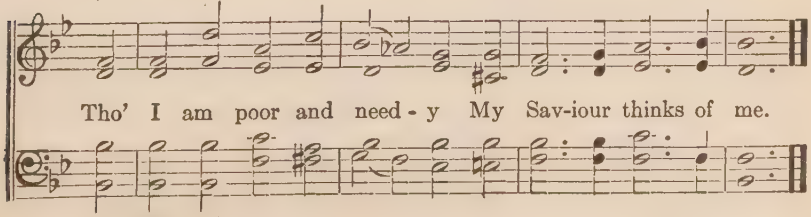
ADA R. HABERSHON. B. D. ACKLEY.





CHORUS.





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Who Could It Be?

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18: 24.

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUETT.

1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and mis-er-y, Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?

2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly Pleading so long and pa-tient-ly, Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?

3. Some-bod-y whispered sweet and low Tell-ing me just the way to go, Some-bod-y spoke, I list-ened and lo, Who could it be?

4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day Guid-ing my feet lest I should stray, Walk-ing with Him how bless-ed the way, Who could it be?

CHORUS.

Who could it be, O who could it be? Who could it be, O who could it be?

Je - - sus, Je - - sus, Who could it be but Je - sus? Je - - sus, yes, Je - - sus, Who could it be but Je - sus?

rall. *pp*

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All the Way.

FRED P. MORRIS. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Tho' He lead thro' the vale where the shadows are deep, I will go with my
2. He may call me the pathway of dan-ger to tread, I will go with my
3. From the light of my home to the far a-way field, I will go with my
4. In the joy of His serv-ice up-held by His grace, I will go with my

Lord all the way; He is will-ing to save, He is a-ble to keep,
Lord all the way; While He walks by my side there is naught that I dread,
Lord all the way; He shall plan out my life, to His guidance I yield,
Lord all the way; I will fol-low in trust where no path I can trace,

CHORUS.

With my Lord will I go all the way. With Him I will go,
With Him will go,

I will go with my Lord all the way; Let Him lead where He

will, I will fol-low Him still, With Him will I go all the way.

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Pressing On.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. With cour- age un - fail - ing and pray'r all pre - vail-ing, All e - vil a - sail- ing, we're press-ing on; Our God goes be- fore us, His ban- ner is o'er us, We shall be vic - to- rious, we're press-ing on.
2. In God we're con - fid - ing, in Je - sus a - bid- ing, Thro' grace He's pro-vid- ing, we're press-ing on; His word nev- er doubting, our en - e - mies routing, The vic - to - ry shout-ing, we're press-ing on.
3. Our God is a - round us, tho' foes may sur - round us, They shall not con-found us, we're press-ing on; Hell's pow-ers are shak-ing its fort - ress- es quaking, The day- light is break-ing, we're press-ing on.

CHORUS.

We're pressing on, con-stant-ly press-ing on To a vic - to - ry com - plete, For we can - not know de-feat, We're press - ing on We're

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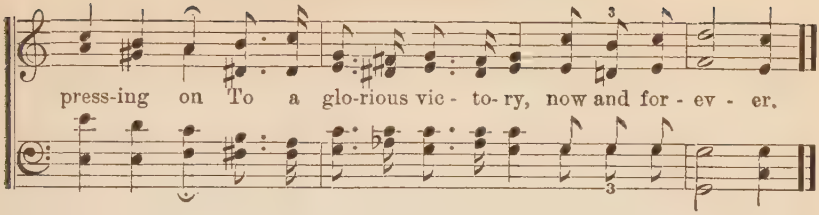
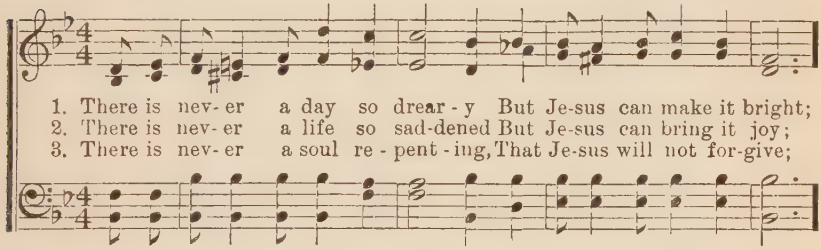
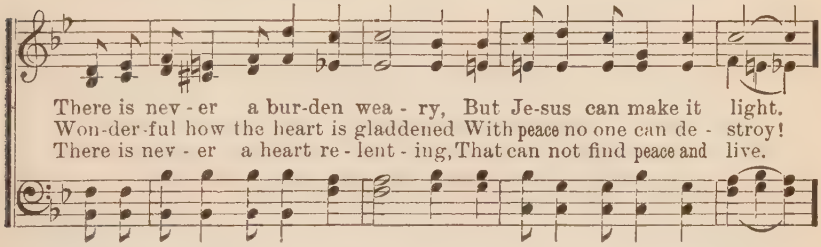


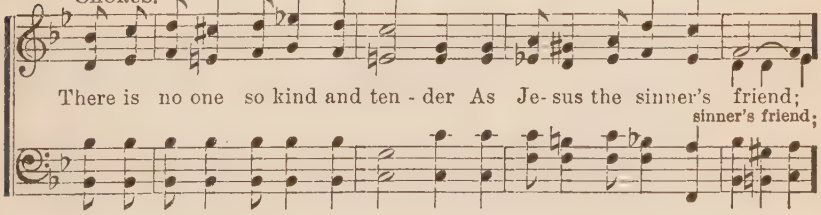
111 There is No One So Kind and Tender.

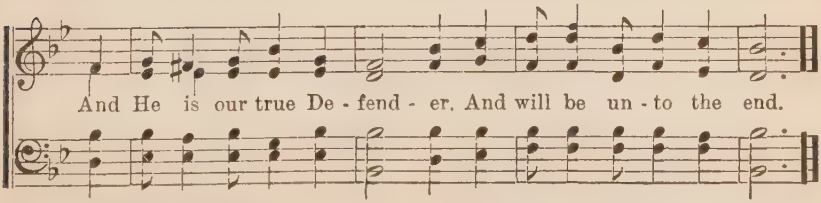
LAVERNE GREY. HALDOR LILLENAS.





CHORUS.





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Tell It Wherever You Go.

C. H. L. C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. If you've heard the won - drous sto - ry Of the
2. Deep in sin He may have found you, Touched and
3. 'Tis a won - der - ful sal - va - tion That will
4. Life at best is ver - y fleet - ing, Death and

Sav - iour and His love, Tell it wher-ev-er you go. If you've
changed you thro'and thro', Tell it wher-ev-er you go. There are
save a soul from sin, Tell it wher-ev-er you go. Just a
judg - ment swift and sure, Tell it wher-ev-er you go. E'en the

felt the thrill of glo - ry When He touched you from a - bove,
thousands who will prof - it By the thing He did for you,
word when right-ly spok - en Oft - en will the vic - t'ry win,
word that you've for-got - ten May a place in heav'n se - cure,

CHORUS.

Tell it where-ev-er you go. Tell it, tell it wher - ev - er you go,

Many souls are longing for the good things you know; Some one's hope of

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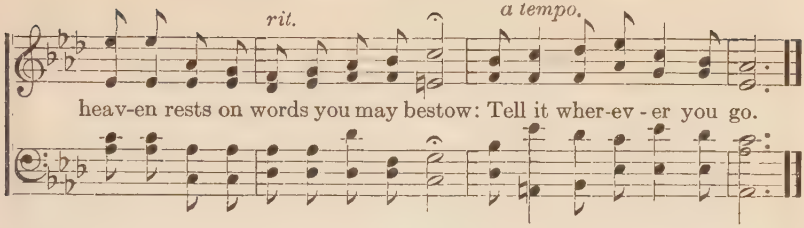
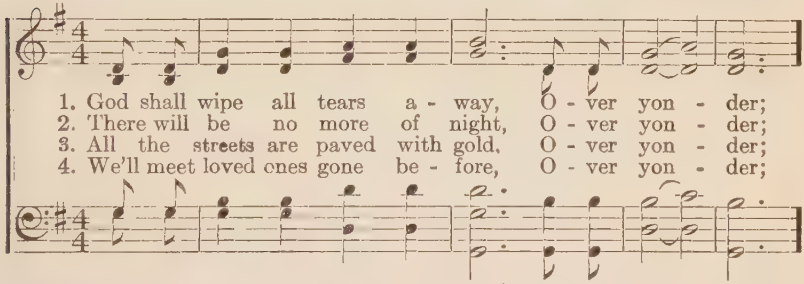
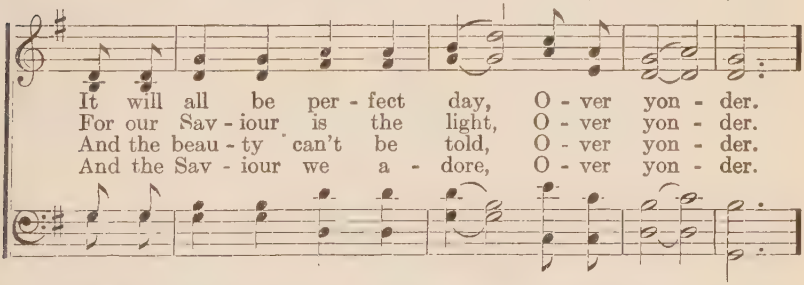
Tell It Wherever You Go.—Concluded.



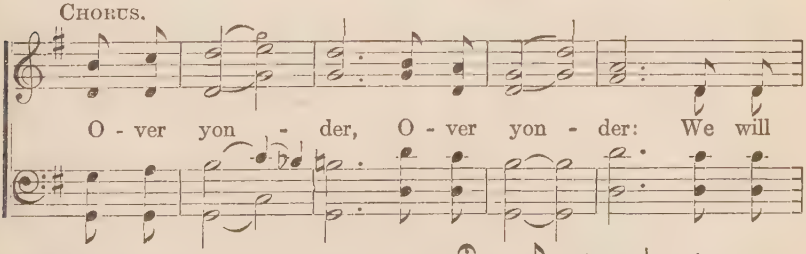
113 Over Yonder.

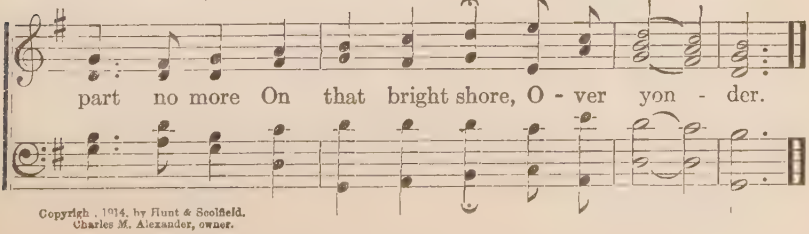
J. P. S. J. P. SCHOLFIELD.





CHORUS.





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If He Came Today.

ADA R. HABERSHON. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Are you yearning for the glo - ry Mid the toil and sor-rows here?
2. Would you like this ve - ry mo-ment, To be brought in -to that scene.
3. In that place so pure and ho - ly, Would you shrink before the light?
4. If you knew that He could save you And His love could re - al - ize,
5. If He came as He hath prom-ised, In the twinkling of an eye,

Is the pros-pect more en-chant-ing, Does it strength-en, does it cheer?
And to stand with-in His presence, With no vail to come be- tween.
Do you know His blood most precious, Hath a - vailed to wash you white?
Would it fill your heart with rap-ture, Would it prove a glad sur - prise?
Would He find you waiting for Him, List'ning for His wel-come cry?

CHORUS.

If He came to - day, If He came to - day, Would He find you glad and read- y? If He came to - day, If He came to - day would He find you read - y if He came to - day?

glad and read - y,

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Sowing and Reaping.

ELLA LAUDER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sow flow - ers, and flow- ers will blos - som A - round you wher-
2. Sow bless-ings, and blessings will ri - pen; Sow ha- tred, and
3. Sow love, and its sweetness up - ris - ing Shall fill all your
4. In faith sow the word of the Mas - ter, A bless- ing He'll
5. Preach Christ in His won-der - ful ful - ness, That all His sal -

ev - er you go; Sow weeds, and of weeds reap the har - vest:
ha - tred will glow; Sow mer - cy, and reap sweet compas - sion:
heart with its glow; Sow hope, and re- ceive its fru - i - tion:
sure - ly be - stow, And souls shine like stars from your crowning:
va - tion may know; Reap life thro' the a - ges e - ter - nal;

CHORUS.

You'll reap what-so - ev - er you sow. You'll reap whatso - ev - er you
You'll reap, sure- ly reap what-so -

sow, ... You'll reap what-so - ev - er you sow; . . . . The
ev - er you sow, You'll reap, sure - ly reap what- so - ev- er you sow;

harvest is certain-ly com - ing: You'll reap whatso- ev - er you sow.

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His Loving Thought.

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Andante.

1. When Je - sus hung on Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; . .
2. He wore a crown on Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; . .
3. On that dread cross of Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; . .
4. At last He cried on Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; . .

'Twas love that held Him there to be A sac - ri - fice for you, for me.
He knew His thorn- y crown would be A di - a - dem for you, for me.
He thought not of His ag - o - ny: His heart went out to you, to me.
"'Tis fin- ished for e - ter - ni - ty!" Oh! bless-ed cry for you, for me.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

He thought of you, He thought of me, While hanging there in ag - o - ny:

rall.

Oh! won-der- love to you and me: It broke His heart on Cal - va- ry.

rall.

Harmony unaccompanied.

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Jesus Loves Even Me.

"God is love."—1 John iv : 8.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.

1. I am so glad that our Fa- ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
2. Tho' I for- get Him and wan- der a - way, Still He doth love me wher-
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I

Book He has giv'n, Won- der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

Chorus.

This is the dear- est, that Je - sus loves me.
When I re- mem- ber that Je - sus loves me.
"Oh, what a won- der that Je - sus loves me."
I am so glad that

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

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My Saviour's Love.

"And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground."—Luke 22: 44.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres- ence Of Je - sus the Naz- a - rene,
2. For me it was in the garden He pray'd; "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit - y an - gels be- held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor- rows, He made them His ver-y own;
5. When with the ransom'd in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won-der how He could love me, A sin- ner, condem'd, unclean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com-fort Him in the sor- rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur- den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fer'd, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-iour's love for me!
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful

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God is On the Field.

MARY FRASER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Though a might - y foe as - sail thee, Do not let thy cour - age
2. He can make thy darkness bright- en, He can make thy bur- den
3. When thy weakness seems ap - pall - ing, Hear the voice of Je - sus

fail thee. Sol - dier, do not yield, For God is on the Field.
light - en, Sol - dier, do not fear, For God is ver - y near.
call - ing, "Loved one, lean on me, For I have strength for thee."

CHORUS.

God is on the field, ... He will be thy
God is on the field.

shield . . . . . He can put thy foes to flight, On - ly
He will be thy shield,

trust His promise true, For God is on the field with you.

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Carry Your Bible.

FRED P. MORRIS.
Arr. R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Car - ry your Bi - ble with you Let all its blessing out - flow,
2. Car - ry the word of par - don Sweeter each day it will grow,
3. Car - ry the wondrous sto - ry Tell it to hearts plung'd in woe,
4. Car - ry the word of prom - ise, Sinners un-par-don'd may know

It will sup- ply you each moment, Take it wher-ev- er you go.
Somewhere some heart will be wait-ing, Take it wher-ev- er you go.
This word of gracious re-demp-tion, Take it wher-ev- er you go.
God's path from sin un - to safe - ty, Take it wher-ev- er you go.

CHORUS.

Take it wher-ev - er you go,..... Take it wher-ev- er you go,.....
you go, you go,

God's message of love, Sent down from above, O take it wherever you go.....
you go.

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121 This Good Old Book Is for All.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. There's a Book di - vine by our Fa - ther giv'n, 'Tis the Word of
2. 'Tis the Bread of life to each hun - gry soul, Liv - ing wa - ter
3. There's a Book di - vine, let us heed it well, Ev - 'ry prom - ise

God most high; It will prove a guide on the way to heav'n:
full and free; Bless-ed wine of wealth both for youth and age,
shines like gold; When the troub-led waves toss our lit - tle bark,

CHORUS.

Teach us how to live and die.
Chart and com - pass o'er life's sea!
'Tis an an - chor sure to hold!
This good old Book is for

all, This good old Book is for all, Each page doth shine,

with a light di - vine, This good old Book is for all.

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Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and
2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spoke words
3. He whispers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be - side you

pierc-ed hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
on - ly pure and true, Could see the nail prints in His ten- der feet,
in your nar-row pew; If you will list - en you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.

And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } Would you be-lieve, ...
And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } *Last v.*
In lov-ing tones—"Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } Will you be-lieve, ...
Would you believe,
Last v. Will you believe,

and Je - sus re - ceive..... If He were stand - - ing
and Je - sus re - ceive..... For He is stand - - ing
and Je-sus receive?
and Je-sus receive?
If He were standing
For He is stand-ing

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Would You Believe?—Concluded.

here?..... Would you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -
here;..... Will you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -

here, were standing here? Would you believe
here, is stand-ing here; Will you believe

ceive..... If He was stand - ing here?.....
ceive?..... For He is stand - ing here.....
and Je - sus re-ceive?

123 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX. H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.

1. Je- sus, Thou joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest th se that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast up-on Thee still;
4. Our restless spir- its yearn for Thee Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
5. O Je-sus, ev - er with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;

From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unfilled to Thee a- gain.
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see; Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin a- way: Shed o'er the world Thy ho- ly light.

Sweeter As the Years Roll By.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. When up - on bend-ed knee, Je - sus whis-pered to me, Sweet - er
2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er de-stroy, Ev - 'ry
3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor - rent they flow, Rush-ing

voice I had nev - er heard; But the years as they roll bring a
mo - ment in peace I dwell; But I'm long-ing to stand face to
on to e - ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me

joy to my soul, As I lin - ger up - on His word.
face, hand in hand, With the One whom I love so well
near - er the prize That a - waits when my King I'll see.

Chorus.

For He is sweet-er as the years roll by, To be worthy of His
as the years roll by,

love I'll try; So I'll love Him more and more, As I
I will try;

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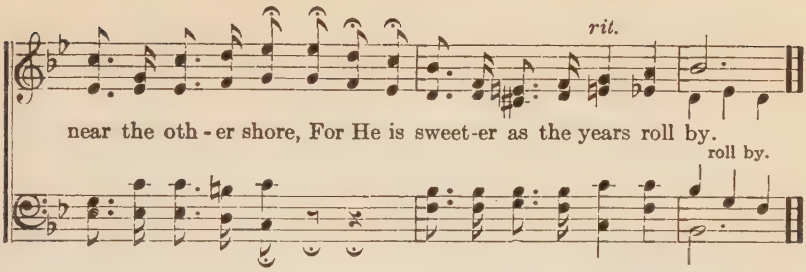
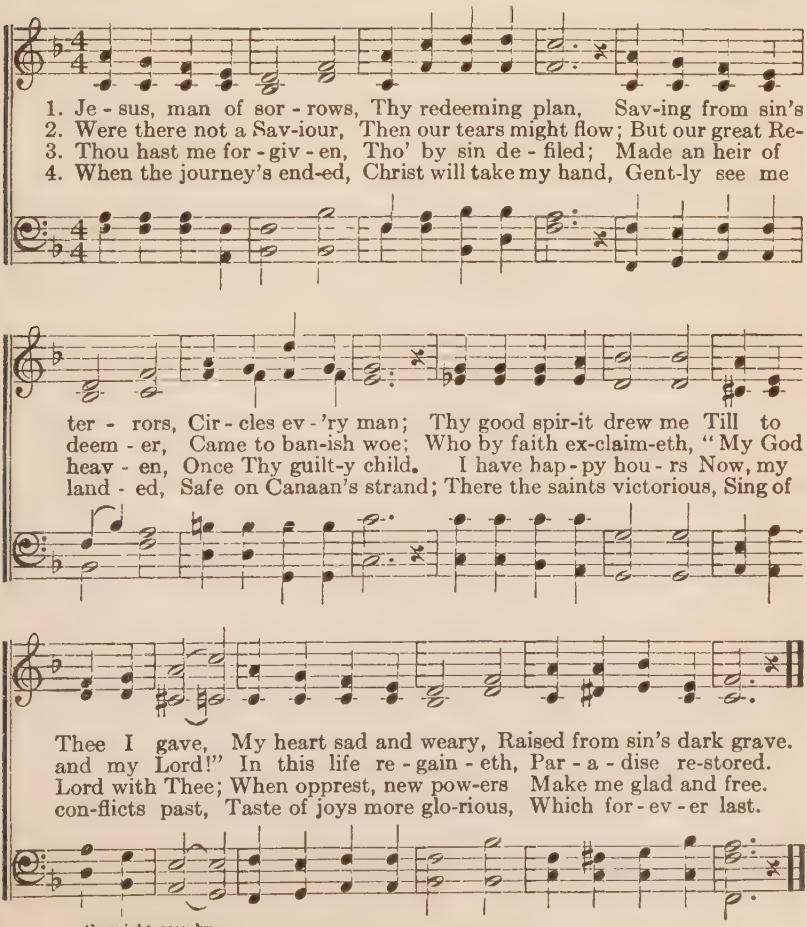


125 The Love of Jesus.

BUDOLF FLATH. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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He Was Not Willing.

L. R. M. JOHN 3: 16. L. R. MEYER.

1. He was not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish; Je-sus en-throned in the
2. He was not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish; Clothed in our flesh with its
3. Plen - ty for pleasure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world with its
4. He is not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish; Am I His ser-vant—then

glo - ry a - bove, Looked on us ten - der - ly, pit - ied our sor - rows,
sor - row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com - fort the mourn-er,
glit - ter - ing toys, None for the Mas-ter's work feed - ing the hun - gry,
how can I live Long - er at ease with a soul go - ing down-ward,

Poured out His life for us—won - der - ful love! Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!
Heal the heart bro - ken by sor - row and shame. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!
Lift - ing lost souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!
Lost for the lack of the help I might give? Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!

Throng-ing our pathway, Hearts break with burdens too heavy to bear; Je-sus would
Har - vest is pass-ing, Reap-ers are few and the night draweth near; Je - sus is
Hark, how they call us; "Bring us your Saviour, oh, tell us of Him!" We are so
Thou art not will-ing; Mas-ter, forgive, and in-spire us a - new; Ban-ish our

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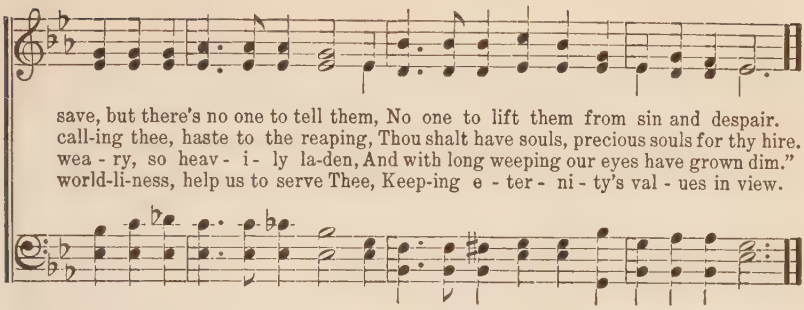
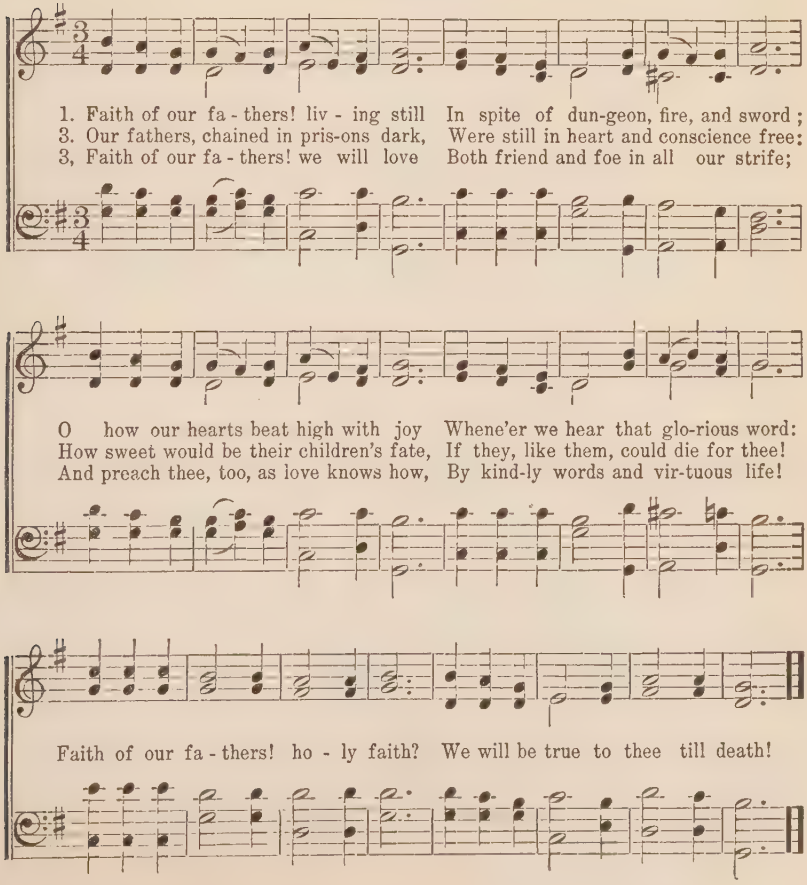


127 Faith Of Our Fathers! Living Still.

F. W. Faber (St. Catherine.) H. F. Hemy, alt. J. G. Walton.



'Tis Jesus.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Robert Harkness.

Duet.

1. I know of a World That is sunk in shame Where hearts oft faint and
2. I know of a Book, A marvelous Book With a message for all who
3. I know of a Home In Imman-u-el's Land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor

tire; But I know of a Name, A pre - cious Name That can set that
hear; And the same dear Name, His won-der-ful Name Il - lumines its
tire; And His mar- velous Name, His own dear Name In - spires the

world on fire; Its sound is sweet, Its let - ters flame.
pag - es clear; The Book is His word, Its message I've heard.
Heav'nly Choir; Hear the mel - o - dy ringing, My own heart singing.

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REFRAIN.

I know of a name, a pre-cious name, 'Tis Je - - sus.
'Tis Je - sus.

No. 129. I Have A Saviour.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He died for me In cru-el an-guish
2. I have a Keep-er, He now prevails, I fear no e-vil
3. I have a Mas-ter, He bids me go Res-cue lost sin-ners

On Cal-v'ry's tree. I do not mer-it Such love di-vine,
What-e'er as-sails. His arms en-fold me Safe and se-cure,
From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true,

CHORUS.

On-ly God's mer-cy Makes Jesus mine.
In His blest keep-ing Vic-t'ry is sure,
Now I am will-ing His will to do.
} Je-sus, my Sav-iour,

I come to Thee, In full sur-ren-der, Thine own to be.

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True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. True-heart- ed, whole-hearted, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
2. True-heart- ed, whole-hearted, full - est al - le - giance Yield-ing hence-
3. True-heart- ed, whole-hearted, Sav - iour all - glo- rious! Take Thy great

lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ev-
forth to our glo - ri ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and
pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-

alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
lov - ing o - bedience, Free - ly and joy - ous- ly now would we bring.
fec - tions vic - to-rious, Free - ly sur- rendered and whol- ly Thine own.

CHORUS.

Peal . . out the watch - word! si - lence it nev - er!
Peal si - lence

Song . . of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free;
Song re-joic- ing

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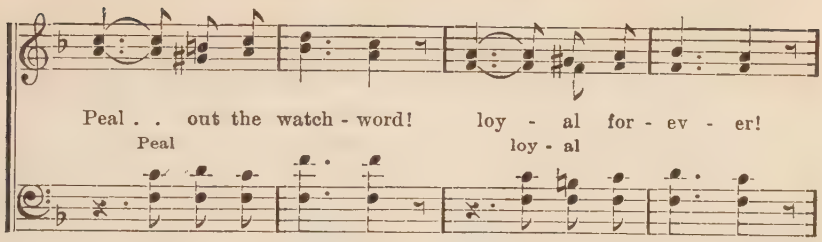
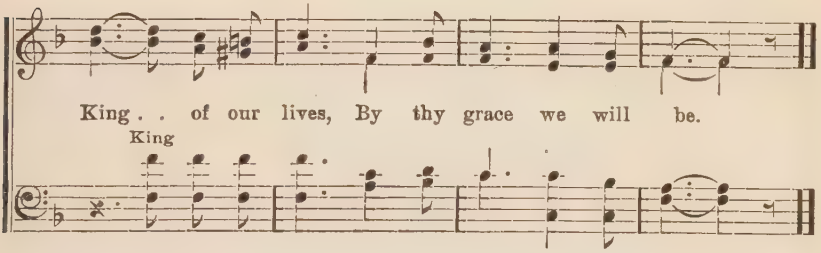
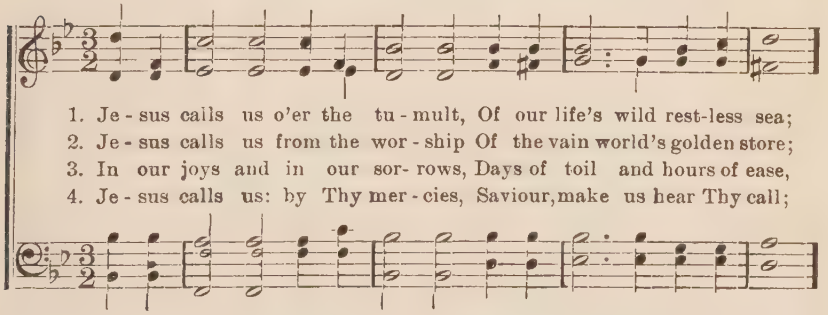
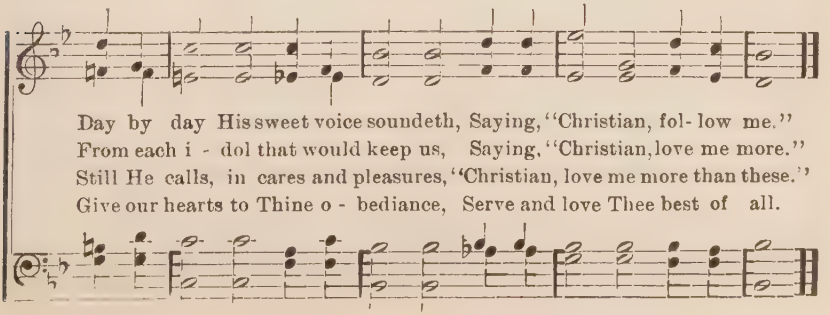




131 Jesus Calls Us.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER. W. H. JUDE.





Get Back to the Bible.

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LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Get back to the Bi - ble, the Gos - pel of love, Where
2. Get back to the Bi - ble that wis - dom im-parts, A
3. Get back to the Bi - ble, our Bea - con of Light, Our

Je - sus to mor - tals draws near, The Word of our Fa- ther draws
treas - ure for age and for youth, Its pre- cepts un- fail- ing bind
Guide o - ver life's troubled sea, Our pil - lar of fire thro' the

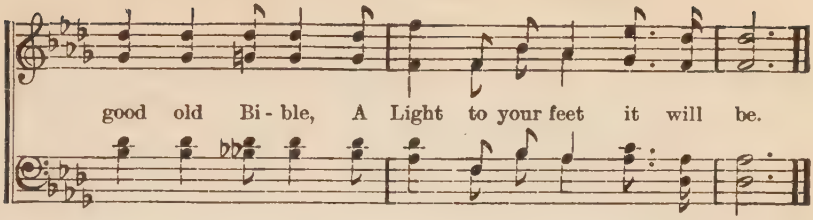
heav - en a - bove, His prom - is - es com - fort and cheer.
close on your hearts, Re - ceive them in faith and in truth.
gath - er - ing night, That leads, bless - ed, Sav - iour, to Thee.

CHORUS.

Get back to the Bi - ble, the good old Bi - ble, The

Word that in- deed makes free, Get back to the Bi - ble, the

makes free,



133 Just Hold On to Jesus.

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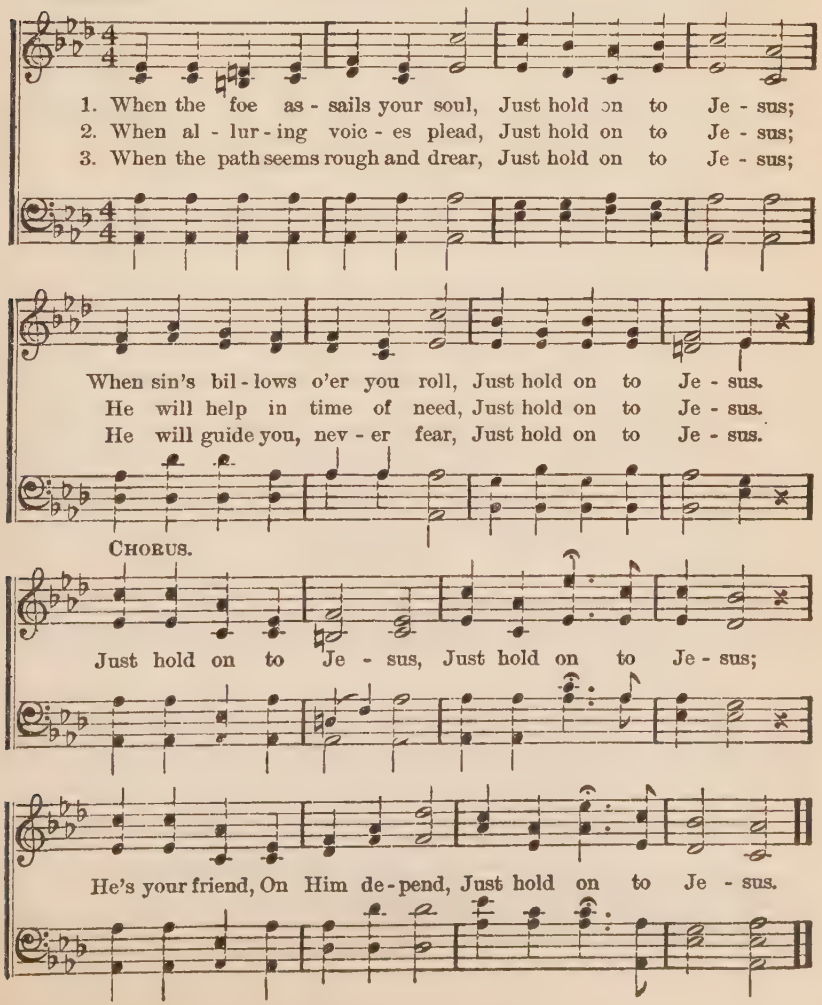
JAMES ROWE. B. D. ACKLEY.



134 The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

HATTIE H. PIERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul,
3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treasure more pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of redemption from sin and shame,

And pointing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole!
The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name.

CHORUS.

The hand of my Saviour I see, ... The hand that was wounded for me:..... 'Twill lead me in my Saviour I see, was wounded for me; see, I see. for me;

rall.

love to the mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me!..... was wounded for me!

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Like Bells

FRED P. MORRIS. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. Like sil-ver bells at ev - en - tide, Out-ringing far o'er life's rough sea;
2. When dark the night upon the deep, Imperiled tho' my bark may be;
3. When battling with the surge of sin, Tho' waves of doubt around me beat;
4. When I might sink in deep des-pair, Where on- ly He can set me free;

To cheer my heart when tempest tried, The voice of Je-sus reaches me.
By raging storms that round me sweep, His voice is strength and hope to me.
The fight I can-not fail to win, While He is near with love to greet.
My Saviour comes my load to bear, His word is life and light to me.

CHORUS.

Like bells, sweet bells, Sounding a- cross life's sea;
Like bells, sweet bells, Sounding o'er life's sea;

rit.

Like bells, sweet bells, The voice of Je-sus reaches me.
Like bells, sweet bells,

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No. 136. O How Love I Thy Law.

"The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever."—Ps. 19: 9.

Anon. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure:
2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
3. More - o - ver they thy ser-vant warn, How he his life should frame,
4. Who can his er - rors un - der-stand? From secret faults me cleanse:
5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do min-ion o - ver me:

The judgments of the Lord are truth, And righteousness most pure.
Than hon-ey, from the hon - ey - comb, That droppeth, sweet-er far.
A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.
Thy ser - vant al - so keep Thou back From all pre-sump-tuous sins.
I shall be right-eous, then, and from The great transgression free.

CHORUS. Psalm 119: 97.

O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -

ta - tion all (all) the day; O how love I Thy law, O how

rit.

love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta-tion all the day (all the day).

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Pray Through.

E. G. Wellesley-Wesley. Robert Harkness.

1. Are clouds of deep darkness a- bove thee? Pray through, pray through;
2. Why fear when temptations dis- tress thee? Pray through, pray through;
3. No e - vil shall harm or be - set thee; Pray through, pray through;
4. Most sure - ly the Lord will de- fend thee; Pray through, pray through;

Pray thro', pray thro';

Do tri - als and sor-rows dis-tress thee? Pray through, pray through.
When ter - rors of night are a- bout thee; Pray through, pray through.
Tho' snares are outspread to en- trap thee; Pray through, pray through.
His prom- ise can nev - er once fail thee; Pray through, pray through.

Pray thro', pray thro'.

Chorus.

Pray through, pray through, The skies are be - gin - ing to clear.
Pray thro', pray thro', to clear.

Pray through, pray through, The end of the strug-gle draws near.
Pray thro', pray thro'.

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138 Father, I'm Coming Home.

N. B. Herrell. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Far from Thy goodness I've wandered away, Father, I'm coming home;
2. Sin has brought sorrow and pain to my life, Fa-ther, I'm coming home;
3. Out from the darkness in which I was lost, Fa-ther, I'm coming home;
4. Sin sick and helpless I've nothing to bring, Fa-ther, I'm coming home;

Turn-ing from Satan and e - vil to-day, Fa- ther, I'm coming home.
Par- don my sinning, O, ban - ish all strife, Fa- ther, I'm coming home.
Turn-ing from sin at what- ev - er the cost, Fa- ther, I'm coming home.
Giv - ing up gladly my heart now doth sing Fa- ther, I'm coming home.

Chorus.

Fa - ther, I'm com-ing home, Fa - ther, I'm com-ing home;
com-ing home, safe home,

Yes

O take me in, for- give all my sin, Fa-ther, I'm coming home.
coming home.

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Since I Came Home.

W. O. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. Wear - y of wand'ring from home far a-way. I turned to my
2. Glad are the moments swift pass-ing for me, Bright vis - ions of
3. Call - ing for me from the old ways of sin Are com-rades whom

Shep - herd who sought me a - stray; And O, I am sing - ing with
glo - ry by faith I can see, For Je - sus the Sav - iour is
I for the Sav - iour must win, And I am so hap - py to

Chorus.

glad-ness to-day, Since I came home.
set - ting me free, Since I came home.
help them begin, Since I came home.
} Since I came home, Since I came home,

My soul is fill'd with gladness since I came home! For I have found the

Saviour, nev-er more to roam, And my heart is singing, Since I came home.

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None But Jesus.

T. O. Chisholm. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Who doth know the secret pain I feel? None but Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus;
2. Who can speak the words that cheer and bless? None but Jesus, only Je - sus;
3. Who can help me over-come my foes? None but Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus;
4. Who can shield from ev'ry wind that blows? None but Jesus, on - ly Je - sus;
5. Who will be my never changing Friend? None but Jesus, on - ly Je - sus;

Hid - den wounds no hu-man touch can heal? None but Je- sus my Lord.
Give re - lief from want and wear - i - ness? None but Je- sus my Lord.
Save from sin and from these earthly woes? None but Je- sus my Lord.
Who can give my troubled heart re-pose? None but Je- sus my Lord.
Make life's path-way ra-diant to the end? None but Je- sus my Lord.

Chorus.

None but Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus, Can support and comfort me;

rit.

None but Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,—Dearest, tru-est Friend is He.

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Jesus Passed Through Jericho.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho, as to the cross He went; To the sin-ful
2. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho; with joy the blind man heard; Heeding not the
3. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho, and still He passeth by; Would you from your

and the lost the Son of God was sent; All the suff'ring ones of earth, the
world's reproach, he begg'd a healing word; This his op-por-tun-i-ty; for
sin be free? To Him lift up your cry; Call to Him in humble faith; He

blind, the halt and lame, Called His kind com-pas-sion forth, for
him sal-va-tion's day; "Lord, I would re-ceive my sight; have
com-eth now this way! Lo, the Christ of Jer-i-cho will

Chorus.

un-to them He came.
mer-cy, now, I pray."
save your soul to-day.
} Sav-iour, I be-lieve; Let me now my

sight receive; Christ of Jer-i-cho, Let me Thy sal-va-tion know.

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142 Will You Answer Mother's Prayer Tonight?

MARY BERNSTECHER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Man - y years a - go a moth - er fond and true, Faint - ly
2. By her side you lisped a sim - ple child - ish prayer, Ask - ing
3. Then there came to her a dark and drear - y day, When she
4. Tho' you turned a - side from moth-er's last em- brace, Still she

breath'd a dy - ing prayer for you Ere her soul had passed be-
God to keep you in His care; Mem'- ry now re - calls her
learn'd her boy had gone as - tray; Plead-ing - ly she begged you
longs to see you face to face, In the Sav-iour's home, sav'd

yond the skies so blue; Will you an -swer mother's prayer to - night?
hum-bly kneeling there; Will you an -swer mother's prayer to - night?
not to turn a - way; Will you an -swer mother's prayer to - night?
by His love and grace; Will you an -swer mother's prayer to - night?

CHORUS.

Will you an-swer mother's prayer to - night? Will you an - swer

mother's prayer to - night? On the gol - den shore, she's plead-ing

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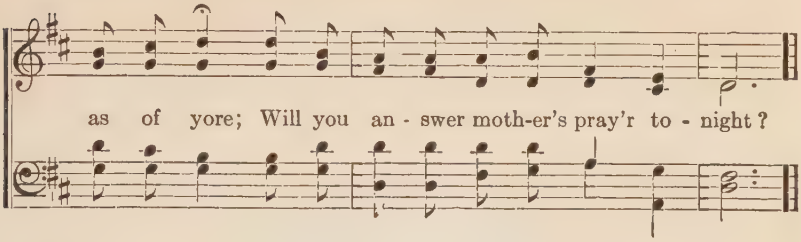
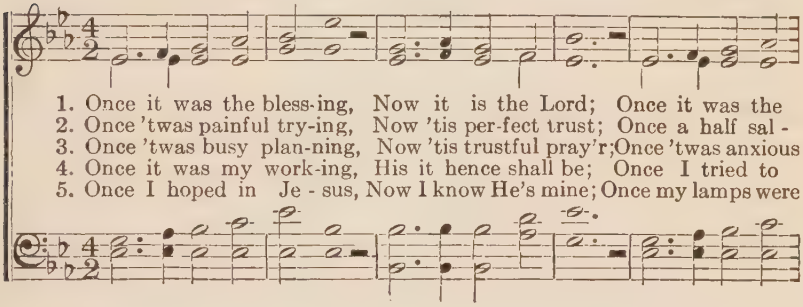
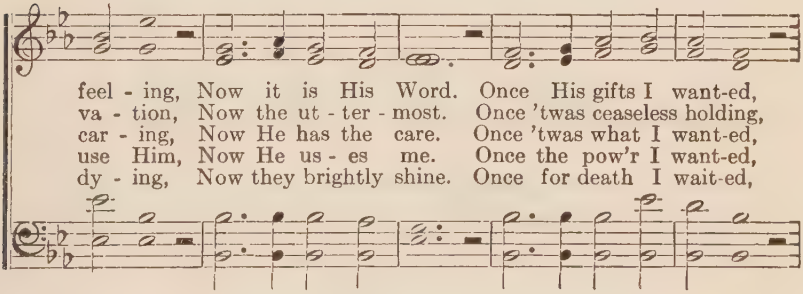
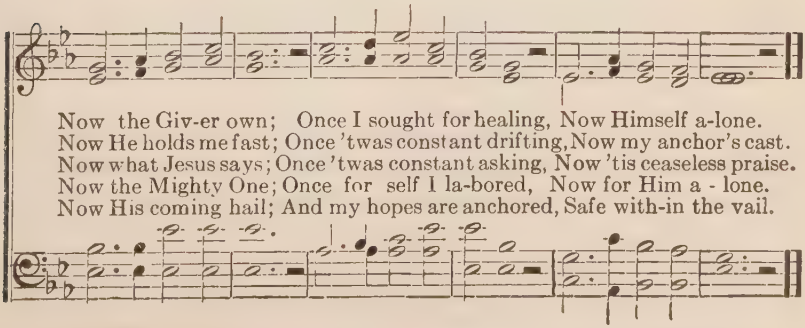


No. 143. Once It Was the Blessing.

A. A. F. and A. B. Simpson. D. B. Towner.







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Sombody's Here With an Aching Heart.

Rev. J. Stuart Holden. Robert Harkness.

Solo.

1. Somebody's here with an ach-ing heart, No rest and no peace with- in,
2. Somebody's here with a burden'd soul, A heart that's inclined to pray;
3. Somebody's here whom the Lord doth seek, My brother, that somebody's you,
4. Some-bod-y else now would hear the news, The glorious gos-pel sound,

Somebody's here and the tear-drops start, As God convicts of sin.....
Seeking for cleansing, for peace and pow'r, To you doth the Spirit say;.....
Come as you are and make no de-lay, And prove ev'ry promise true.....
Je-sus has died all from sin to save, Go tell it to all a-round....

Chorus. *Unison.*

Je-sus will give you rest, Je-sus will give you rest,

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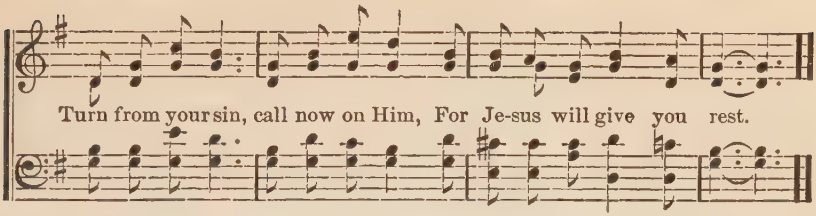
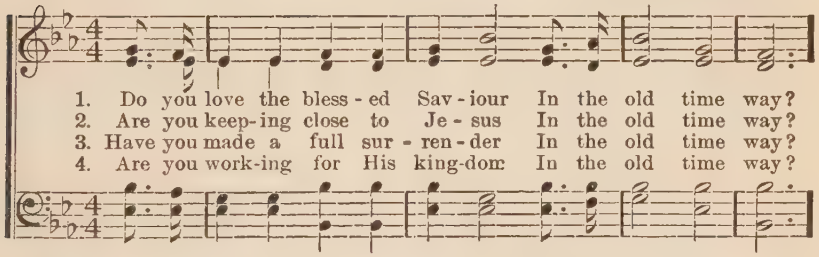
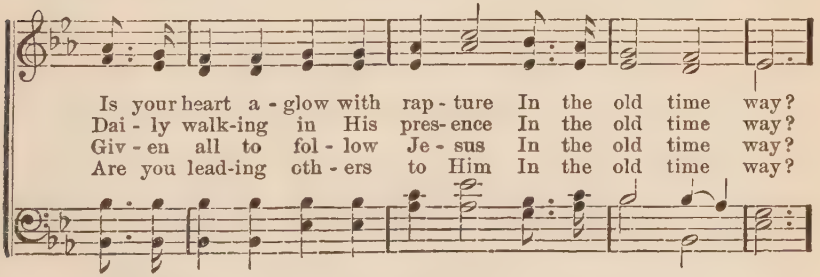


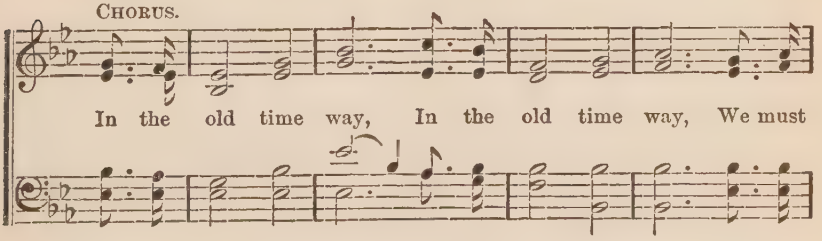
145 The Old Time Way.

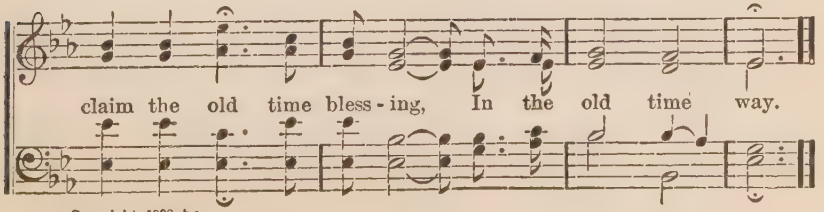
R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.





CHORUS.





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A Clean Heart.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God."—Psalm li: 10.

Rev. Walter G. Smith. Fred. H. Byshe.

Andante con espressione.

1. One thing I of the Lord desire, For all my path hath mir-y been:
2. I watch to shun the mir- y way, And staunch the springs of guilty thought;
3. If clearer vis - ions Thou impart Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
4. Yea, on- ly as this heart is clean May larger vis - ion yet be mine,

rit.

Be it by wa - ter or by fire, Oh make me clean, oh make me clean!
But, watch and struggle as I may, Pure I am not, pure I am not.
But yet to have a pur - er heart Is more to me, is more to me.
For mirror'd in the depths are seen The things Divine, the things Divine.

Refrain.

So wash me, Thou, without, with - in Or purge with fire, if that must be;
Wash me, Thou, with-out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be;

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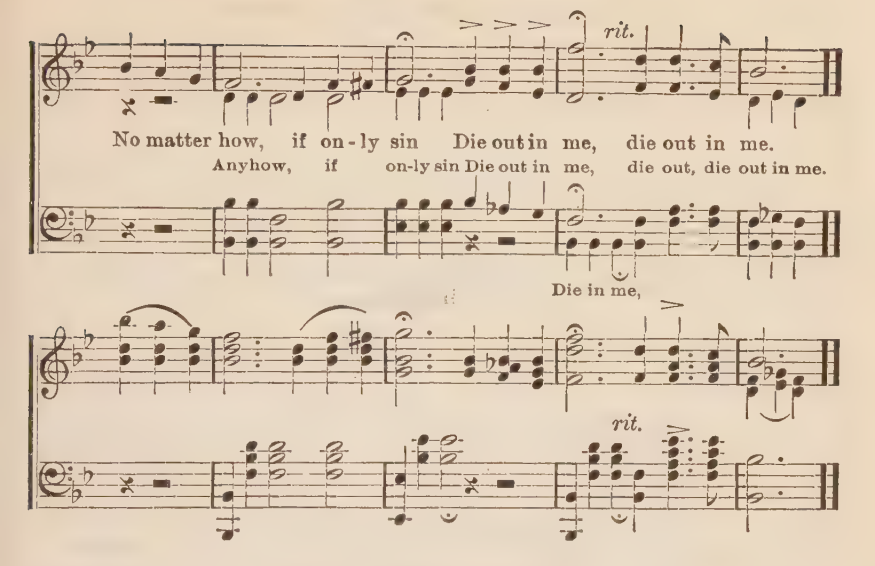

147 Just Where I Am.

"In the strength of the Lord."—PSALM lxxi : 16.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Slowly.

1. Just where I am, oh, let me be A faith-ful wit-ness, Lord, for Thee;
2. Just where I am: the way is rough, But Thou art near—it is e-nough;
3. And if Thou, Lord, should'st point the way To lands afar where shines no ray
4. Or, if at home Thou bidd'st me stay, Let me be used to smooth the way
5. Just where I am, oh, let me win Some sad, despair-ing soul from sin;

rall.

While others seek a wid-er sphere, Oh, keep me faithful, Lord, just here!
They rest who lean up-on Thine arm—Oh, make me strong and keep me calm!
Of light Di-vine, then let me go, To speak of Christ, and heal their woe.
Of those who go at du-ty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.
With heart aflame, and face a-glow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord, let me go.

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148 Your Mother's Heart is Breaking.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Your mem-o - ry goes back to-night to when you were a boy, Be-
2. Your mem-o - ry goes back to-night to when you were a boy, When
3. But you have left your childhood home, re-ject-ed moth-er's God, In

fore you trod the paths of sin and wrong;.. To childhood's hap-py
at your mother's knee you learned to pray;... When wea - ry of your
sin and shame you will your life de - stroy; .. The voice of God is

care-free days of frol - ic and of joy, When life was filled with
frol - ic and when tired of ev - 'ry toy, You knelt be-side her
call-ing: "O re-trace the path you've trod," Your moth-er's heart is

CHORUS.

sun-shine and with song.
knee at close of day.
break-ing for her boy.
} Your moth-er's heart is break-ing for her

boy,..... For him who once was all her hope and
for her boy,

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joy;..... O re-trace the path you've trod, and come back to mother's
hope and joy;

God, For your moth-er's heart is breaking for her boy.....
her wan-d'ring boy.

149 Was it You?

ADA R. HABERSHON. LUKE XV. 10. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

1. Some-one had strayed like a wand'ring sheep, Lost on the mountains, so
2. Some-one re-mem-bered a moth-er's pray'r, Knew that in heav'n she was
3. Long had the Saviour o'er someone yearned, Some-one at last to the
4. Down at His feet some-one's load was laid, Some-bod-y learnt that His
5. Some-bod - y came to the Cross one day, Found that his burden had
6. Some-one no lon - ger at home could dwell, Some-one to oth - ers the

wild and steep; Someone was forced as he sowed, to reap, Was it you? Was it you?
free from care, Tho't how he prom-ised to meet her there, Was it you? Was it you?
Saviour turned, Thankfully took what he long had spurned, Was it you? Was it you?
debt was paid, Saw that the Lord was his Surety made, Was it you? Was it you?
rolled a - way, Someone had learnt from his heart to pray, Was it you? Was it you?
news must tell, Longing that they should find Christ as well, Was it you? Was it you?

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150 Are You Ready for the Coming?

"And now little children abide in him: that, when he shall appear, we may have confidence and not be ashamed before him at his coming." 1 JOHN 2: 28.

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord from heav'n? Are you rest-ing in the promise which to us is giv'n? Does your heart leap up with rapture as you know He's near? Or do thoughts of His ap- pear-ing fill your heart with fear?
2. If He came to call His peo-ple would you be dis-mayed? Tho' your sins have been for-giv-en would you be a-fraid? Would you be ashamed to meet Him if He came to - day? From the pres-ence of the Mas-ter would you shrink a - way?
3. To this world with all its pleasures are you root- ed fast? Would a call to leave it quickly be a wrench at last? When He views your finished life-work will you suf - fer loss? Will you find that you have gathered on - ly worth-less dross?
4. Are you bus - y in His serv-ice tho' your heart is cold? Are there precious earthly treasures which you fondly hold! Would He find you doing on- ly what He could ap-prove? Would He find you watching wait-ing for the One you love?

CHORUS.

Are you read- y, (I am read-y,) are you read- y, (I am ready,) Are you read - y for the op'ning skies? (op'ning skies?) Are you read-y, (I am read- y,)

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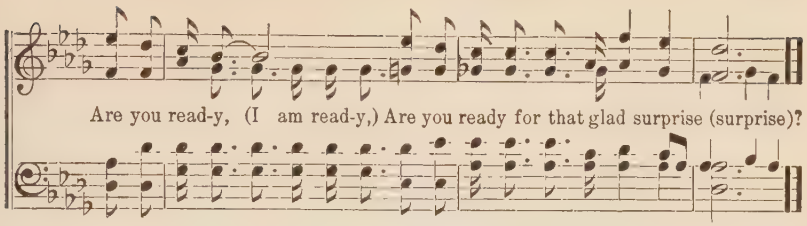
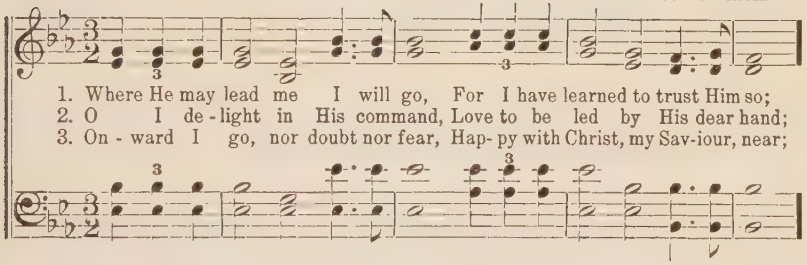
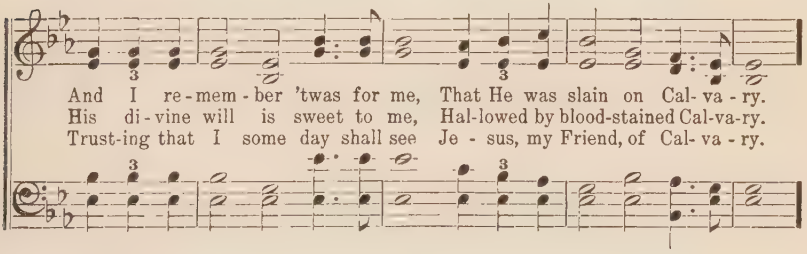


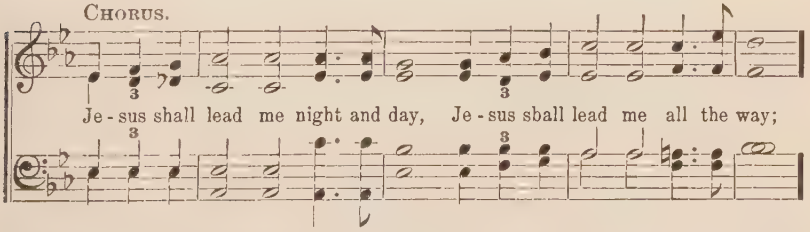
151 I Remember Calvary.

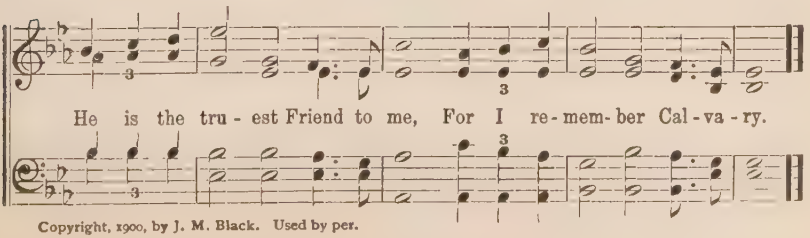
Rev. W. C. Martin, J. M. Black.





Chorus.





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God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.

1. Be not dismayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be-neath His wings of love a- bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as- sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de- nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

Chorus.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev- 'ry day, O'er all the way,

ad lib.

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

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Only a Breath.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. On - ly a breath which God has given, Which He may take a - way,
2. On - ly a breath, then all is still; The pulse will beat no more,
3. On - ly a breath, a laboured breath, And earth-ly life is past,
4. On - ly a breath, then leav- ing earth, With taint-ed at - mos - phere,
5. On - ly a breath, a gen - tle breath, One fee - ble sigh is given,

Are you prepared if life should cease, To meet your God to - day?
But though the bod - y dies, the soul Must live for ev - er - more.
Where will your spir - it wing its flight When you have breathed your last?
They who have trust-ed Christ will rise, To breathe heaven's purer air.
Here, a loved form un- ten - ant - ed, A ransomed soul in heaven.

CHORUS.

Are you prepared, are you prepared? The heart may cease to beat,

Are you pre-pared, are you pre-pared? Your God to meet?

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It Was Jesus.

HARRIET H. PIERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I was pray-ing for the peace of the sin-ner re-con-ciled,
2. I was grop-ing for the light, heav-y-heart-ed, sad and lone,
3. I was seek-ing for the way that would lead me safe-ly through,

When a gen-tle voice be-side me mur-mur'd low: "I am
'Mid the dark-ness and the sor-rows of the past, When a-
While the maz-es of life's wil-der-ness I roam, When be-

wait-ing to for-give; oh, my wea-ry, sin-stain'd child, I will
bove me, lo, a voice call'd in thrill-ing, ten-der tone: "Child, look
fore me, sweet and clear, spoke a lov-ing voice I knew: "On-ly

CHORUS.

clothe you in my raiment white as snow."
upward, for the morning dawns at last."
trust Me; I will sure-ly guide you home."

It was Je-sus, ... it was
It was Jesus calling me, it was

Je-sus, ... It was Je-sus Christ, my Saviour and my Lord!
Je-sus call-ing me,

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It Was Jesus—Concluded.

He whose gra-cious voice I heard, He who cheered me by His

word— It was Je - sus Christ, my Sav-iour and my Lord!

No. 155. When I See My Saviour.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I see my Saviour, hanging on Cal-va-ry, Bear-ing there for
2. I can see the blood-drops, red 'neath His thorny crown, From the cru-el
3. "Why hast Thou forsaken?" list to that sad, sad moan! Oh, His heart was

sin - ners bit-ter-est ag - o - ny, Grat-i-tude o'er-whelms me,
nail-wounds now they are falling down; Lord, when I would wan - der
brok - en. suf-fer-ing there a - lone; Brok-en then that mor - tals

makes mine eyes grow dim, All my ransomed being captive is to Him.
from Thy love a - way, Let me see those blood-drops shed for me that day.
ne'er need cry in vain For God's love and comfort, in the hour of pain.

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156 Won't You Let Him Save You?

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Wea- ry wan- der- er in sin and sad - ness, There is one who dear- ly
2. Ma- ny years of mer- cy you have wast - ed, Ma - ny by-ways drea-ry
3. Come and let Him be your friend for-ev - er, Come and yield to Him your
4. Do not long - er spurn His love so ten - der, Do not close you heart to

loves your soul, Let Him come and give you peace and glad-ness, And the
you have trod; And what bit - ter pain your soul has tast - ed, Why not
all to - day; He has prom-ised to for-sake you nev - er, He will
Him to - day; Crown Him as your King and homage ren - der, And the

CHORUS.

heav - y bur-dens from you roll.
now re-pent and turn to God?
be your constant help and stay.
sum-mons of your God o - bey.
} Won't you come and let Him save you now? just now?

Won't you come and let Him save you now? All your sins will be for-giv'n, just now?

And your name enroll'd in heav'n, Wont you come and let Him save you now? just now?

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But I Know!

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. They say my Lord was but a man Who struggled on like you and me
2. They say my Sav-iour could not be The Son of God my Lord di- vine;
3. They say the world has wis-er grown; He could not suf- fer in my stead;

To give the world a per- fect plan Of what a per-fect man should be,
That He was but a man like me, With pas- sion in His heart like mine,
Nor could He for my sin a- tone, For me His blood could not be shed.

CHORUS. *With Spirit.*

But I know... He has re- deemed me From my

Yes I know From my

sin..... He set me free... Yes! I know..... He

sin, from my sin Yes! I know, yes I know

has re - deemed me For He died... on Cal - va - ry.

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The Crown of Thorns.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO OR MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

1. They mock-ing-ly plat - ted a crown of thorns, To press on His
2. No long - er the thorns are up - on His brow; The Fa-ther His
3. The thorns which He took were by us de - served, He car - ried them
4. They gathered the thorns from a sin-cursed land, Where bri-ars and

king - ly head;..... The curse which the sin-ner by
work ap - proved,..... And glo - ry and hon - or a -
in our stead:..... A glo - ri - ous crown is for
weeds a - bound;..... His feet on a thorn - freed

right had borne, The sin - less One bore in - stead.....
dorn Him now, The curse has been all re - moved.....
us re - served, The curse has for - ev - er fled.....
earth will stand, When He is with glo - ry crowned.....

CHORUS.

He bore it for you, He bore it for me, The curse has been all removed;
been all re-moved;

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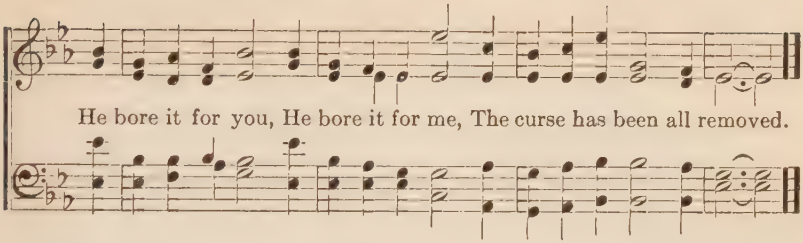
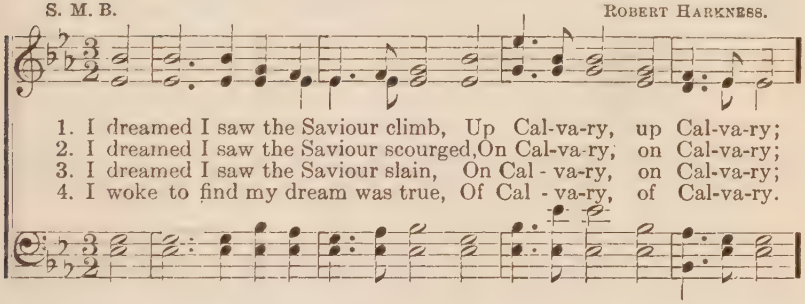
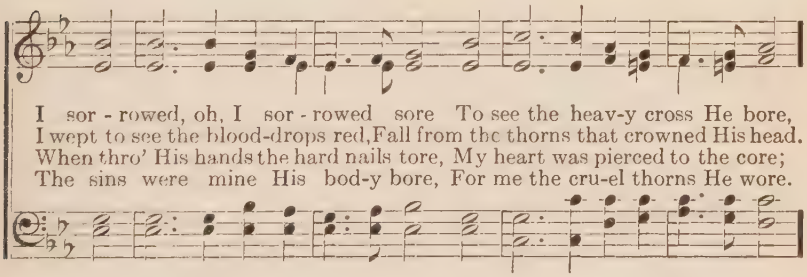


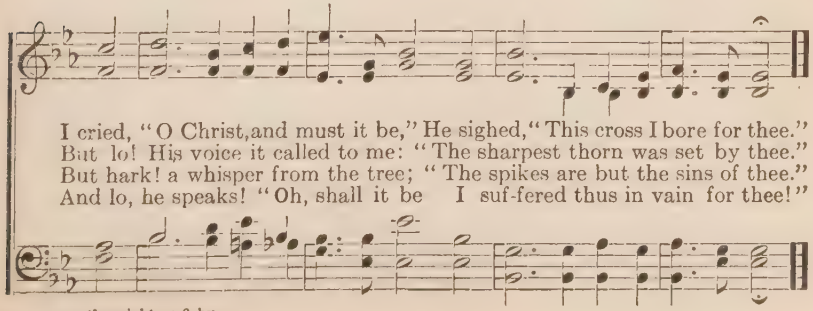
159 A Dream of Calvary.

"Who his own self bare our sins in his own body," I PETER 3: 24.

S. M. B. ROBERT HARKNESS.







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I Believe.

EDGAR LEWIS, arr. L. E. JONES.

1. I am saved from my sin, and to joy en-ter in: With the heart I be-
2. First He showed me my need, and in love He did plead: With the heart I be-
3. I have tast-ed His grace, I have gazed on His face: With the heart I be-
4. There is comfort and rest on His shel-tering breast; With the heart I be-

lieve on the Sav-iour! I have wonderful peace, from my bur-dens release;
lieve on the Sav-iour! Then He opened my eyes, and the light did a-rise:
lieve on the Sav-iour! Waves of love o'er me roll, all is well with my soul:
lieve on the Sav-iour! I will praise Him in song, tell His love all day long:

CHORUS.

I be-lieve on the Son of God! I be-lieve, I be-
I be-lieve,

lieve, With the heart I be-lieve on the Sav - iour; I be-
I be-lieve. With the heart I be-lieve Je-sus saves;

lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve on the Son of God!
I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve on the Son, the Son of God!

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Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi: 28.

F. J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing: oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,
call - ing to - day! Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day! Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day! They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay?
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way?

Call - ing to - day!.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Call - ing to - day!..... Je - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!
call - ing to - day!

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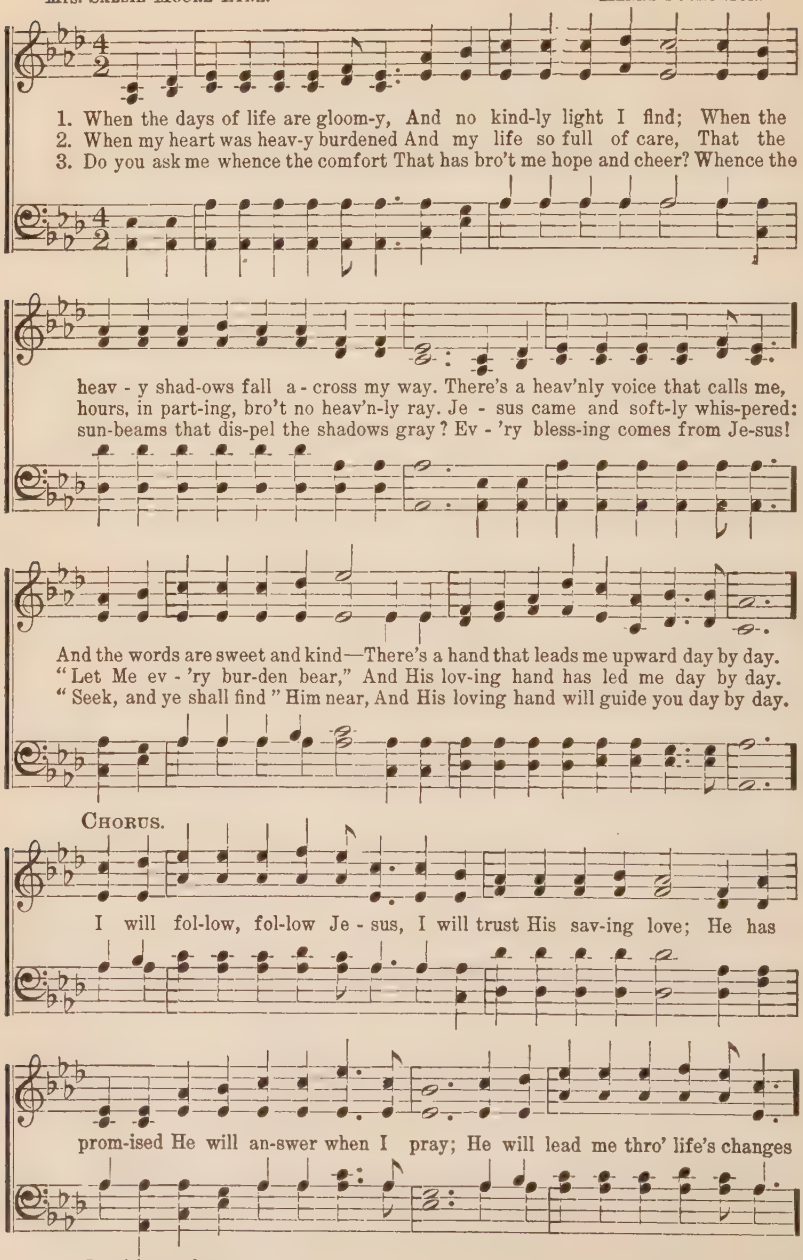
No. 162. The Hand That Guides.

Mrs. Sallie Moore Lyne. Henry P. Morton.



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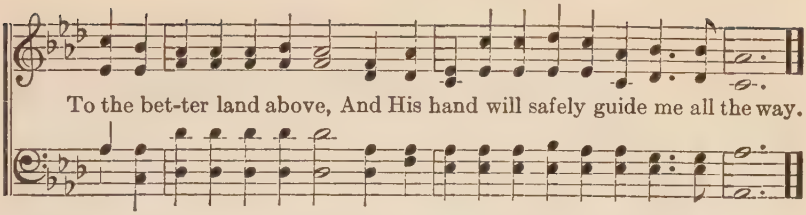
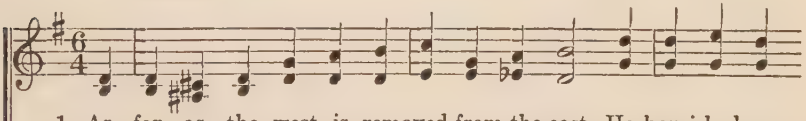
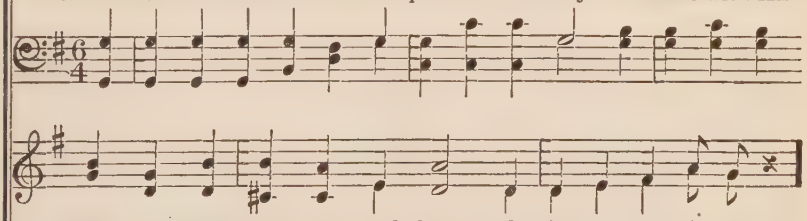


No. 163. My Sins Are Forgiven.

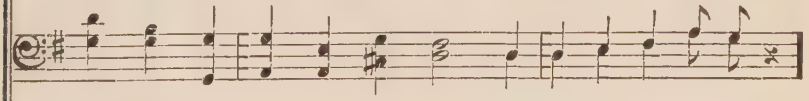
ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. As far as the west is removed from the east, He ban-ished my
2. Like clouds they had gathered, obscuring the sun; He blot-ted them
3. I could not have set-tled the least of my debts; He paid the great
4. My sins were as scar - let, and crimson the stains; He made them like
5. My guilt and my need His great love have revealed; Once wound-ed for
6. And this is the rea - son I'm pardoned to - day. Be-cause with His



sins, both the great - est and least; My sins are for - giv - en,—
out, there re - main - eth not one: My sins are for - giv - en,—
price, and He e - ven for - gets; My sins are for - giv - en,—
snow, and no ves - tige re - mains; My sins are for - giv - en,—
me, by His stripes I am healed; My sins are for - giv - en,—
blood He has washed them a - way; My sins are for - giv - en,—



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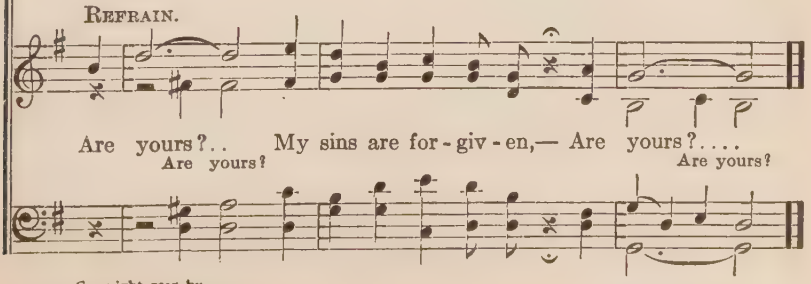

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Looking Unto Jesus.

"Looking unto Jesus."—Heb. 12 : 2.
"They looked unto Him and were lightened."—Psalm 34 : 5.

T. O. CHISHOLM. GEO. C. SEBBINS.

1. When the bur-den press - es, When the cares increase, "Looking un - to
2. In the time of tri - al, 'Mid the furnace-flame, How the soul is
3. "Looking," we grow like Him, "Looking," love Him more, "Looking," follow

Je - sus" Bringeth rest and peace. When our hearts grow heav - y
strengthened Look-ing un - to Him! In the storm and strug - gle,
brave - ly Where He leads be - fore. If our feet would en - ter

With a nameless dread, "Looking un-to Je - sus" We are com-fort-ed.
Faint-ing in the race, "Looking un-to Je - sus" Brings the needed grace.
Through the gates of Day, "Looking un-to Je - sus" Is the on - ly way.

CHORUS.

"Look-ing un - to Je-sus," "Looking un - to Je - sus," How it lightens,

How it brightens all the way! Com-fort gives in sor - row,

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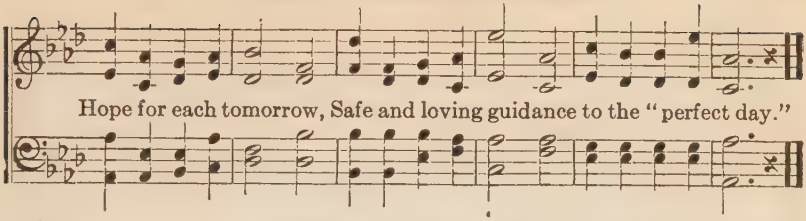
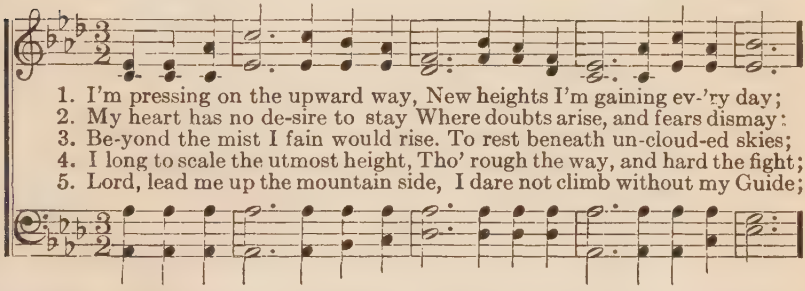
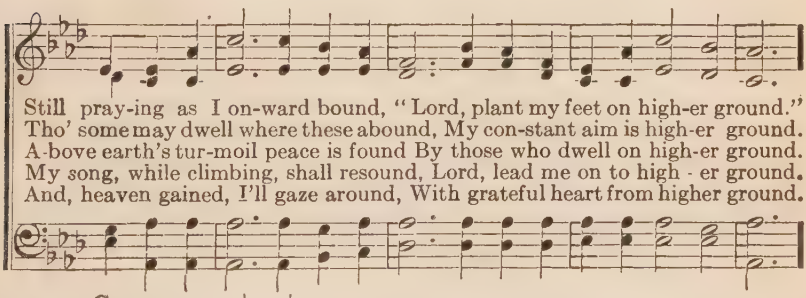


165 Higher Ground.

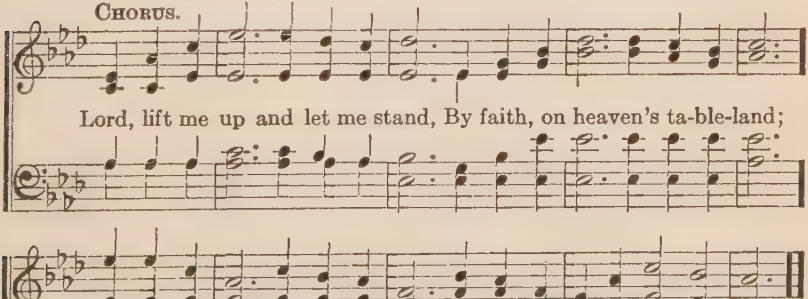
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Ada R. Habershon.

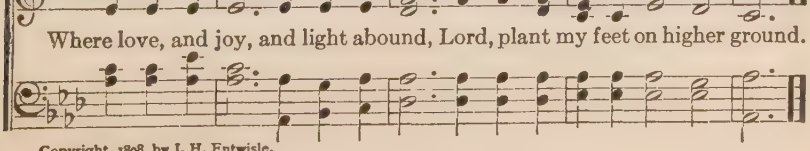
Chas. H. Gabriel.





Chorus.





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Keep Close to Jesus.

Oswald J. Smith. D. B. Towner.

1. In the wear and tare of life—In the thick-est of the strife, When the
2. When the waves of sorrow roll—Seem to overwhelm the soul, And you
3. Have you vic- t'ry o - ver sin! Is there joy and peace within? 'Tis be-
4. Do you long to win the lost Back to God at an - y cost? Would you

hills of joy are dif - fi - cult to climb—And the way is dark and drear,
feel that life has lost its sweetest chime, There is still a ray of light
cause you've learn'd the secret so sub-lime. Would you never fall a - way.
save them from a life of sin and crime? Leave a bless-ing as you go,

Friends and lov'd ones insin-cere—Just keep close to Je - sus all the time.
Shin - ing dim-ly thro' the night, So keep close to Je - sus all the time.
Nor your Sav-iour dis - o - bey? Then keep close to Je - sus all the time.
While you jour-ney on be- low? Just keep close to Je - sus all the time.

Chorus.

Keep close to Je - sus! Keep close to Je - sus
Keep close, close to Je - sus,

all the time; For your life will sweet - er grow, As you

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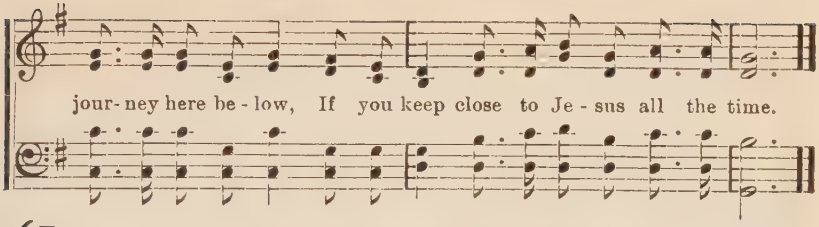
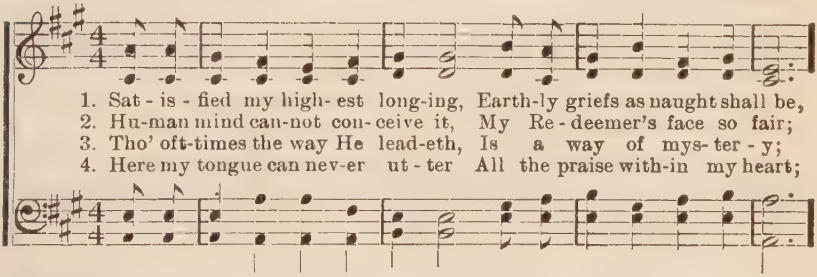
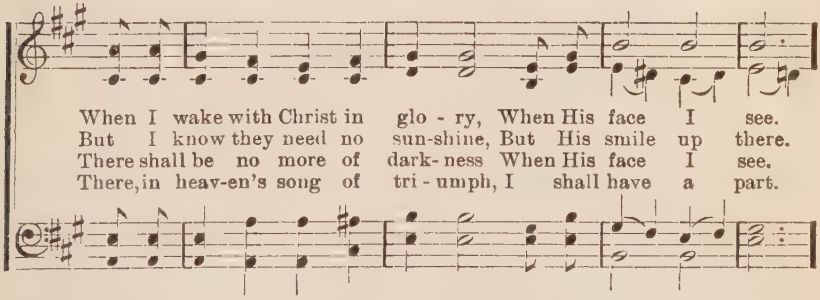
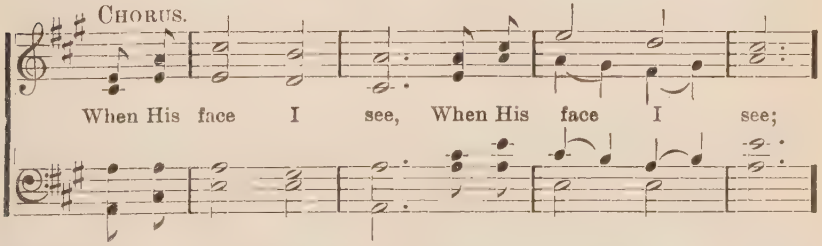


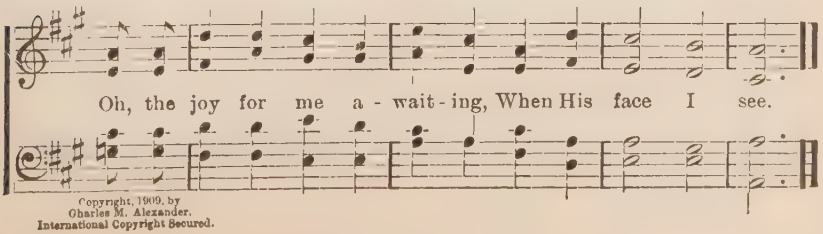
167 The Joy Awaiting.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.









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Have Faith in God.

W. H. R. — WILL H. RUEBUSH.

Andante con espressione.

1. Have faith in God, what e'er your lot may be, His voice can still the most tempestuous sea; Tho' lightning flash, and thunders crash, His faith-ful eye is ev - er watch-ing thee.
2. The spar-row's fall He watch-es from a - bove, The flow'rs that bloom are objects of His love; In times of stress and wretched-ness, His faith-ful eye is ev - er watch-ing thee.
3. The light may fade and dark - er grow the way, He knows the tri - als of the passing day; With sweet ca - ress He waits to bless, His faith-ful eye is ev - er watch-ing thee.

REFRAIN.

Have faith in God! . . . . . Have faith in God! Have faith in God! . . . . . Have faith in God!

rit.

His might-y arm, ... will shield from harm, have faith in God! His might - y arm.

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Have Faith in God.—Concluded.

Have faith in God! Have faith in God!
Have faith in God! . . . . . Have faith in God! . . . . .

Oh, troub-led one . . . . . Have faith in God! . . . . . .
Oh, troubled one, Have faith in God!

169 O Holy Word.

M. E. Servoss. Geo. C. Stebbins.

rit.

1. O Holy Word, with reverent hands, I turn thy sa- cred pag - es o'er;
2. O Ho-ly Word of love di - vine, Thy light shall guide me in the way;
3. Dear messenger of wondrous grace, Thy precepts in my heart I hide;
4. When pain and sorrow linger near, Thou tellest of a Saviour's care;
5. One page a - lone is more to me, Than all of hu- man life be - side;

Thy truths to search as God commands, 'Mid all thy vast unfathomed store.
And thro' life's darkest night shall shine, To lead me in - to per - fect day.
The law of love in thee I trace, And in thy promis - es con - fide.
Thou hast a balm for ev - 'ry fear, A hope for ev - 'ry earn - est pray'r.
For there I learn, to set me free, A Saviour in my stead hath died.

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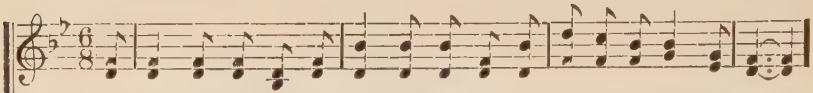
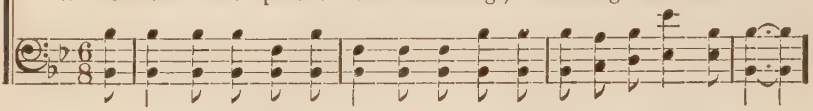
Tell It Again.

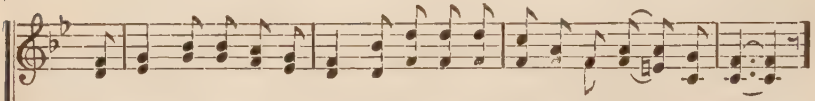
"The gospel of God." Rom. i: 1. "The glorious gospel of the blessed God." 1 Tim. 1: 2

Ada R. Habershon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

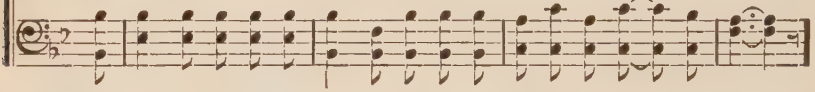


1. No oth - er sto - ry will bear re -peat-ing As oft - en as this is told,
2. Proclaim with joy how the cross of suffering Will never be borne a - gain,
3. Go tell the sto - ry in far off countries, Let ev-'ry poor sin-ner hear,
4. The whole sweet sto-ry is not yet finished The sequel is but be - gun,
5. Each heart that o - pens to hear the tidings, Re-ceiv-ing the Saviour's love

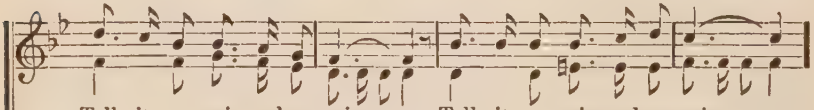




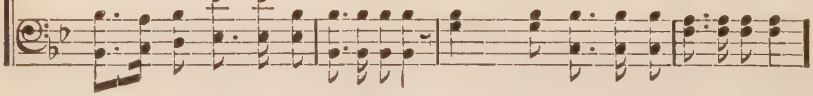
God's glad good news of His love to sinners Are tidings which never grow old.
That on - ly glo -ry a-waits the Saviour, That soon He will come to reign.
How Christ the Saviour has died to win them His love ov-er-comes all fear.
When all the ransom'd are safely gathered, E'en then it will not be done.
Will add a page to redemption's sto-ry Re-hears'd in the Home a - bove.

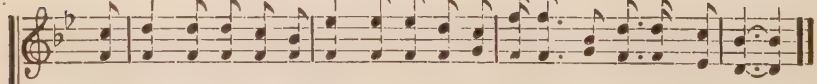


Chorus.

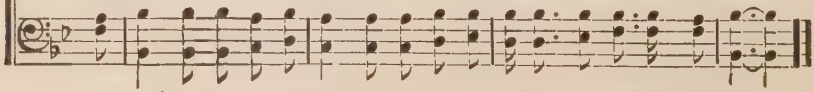


Tell it a - gain and a - gain..... Tell it a - gain and a - gain.....
Tell it, tell it a-gain and again Tell it, tell it a-gain and again





The gos - pel sto -ry, of grace and glory, Bears telling a-gain and a - gain.



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On the Other Side.

ADA R. HABERSHON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. We shall meet on the oth- er side, When the journey is done at last;
2. We shall meet on the oth- er side, Tho' thro' storms we must often pass;
3. We shall meet on the oth- er side, There are ma- ny al-read- y there;
4. We shall meet on the oth- er side, With the One whom our hearts love best;

When the life-voyage is o'er, And we reach the blest shore, We shall
With the har - bor in sight, We will steer for the light, And will
On the home-side they stand, And they wait till we land: We shall
As we gaze on His face, All His love we shall trace, When we

CHORUS.

meet on the oth - er side. We shall meet on the oth - er side,
We shall meet

We shall meet on the oth - er side; And it can-not be long,
the oth - er side;

Ere we sing the new song, As we meet on the oth - er side.

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Bearing His Cross.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Thro' the gate of the cit - y they led Him still, Bear - ing His
2. Tho' He knew what it meant, yet He turned not back, Bear - ing His
3. They had nev - er been a - ble to lead Him thus, Bear - ing His
4. All the bur-dens are gone which He took that day, Bear - ing His

cross;.... Till He came to the sum-mit of Cal - v'ry's hill.
cross;.... And He pa-tient - ly trod all the wea - ry track,
cross;.... If He had not been will-ing to die for us,
cross;.... Nev-er-more will He trav - el that blood-stained way,

Bear - ing His cross; As a sheep by the shear-ers is meek-ly led,
Bear - ing His cross; Tho' the cross was so heavy, 'twould not compare
Bear - ing His cross; For He laid down the life which He took again,
Bear - ing His cross; When we see Him in glo-ry en-throned on high,

He en-dured it for us, and no word He said, Bear - ing His cross.
With the burden of sin which He carried there, Bear - ing His cross.
And the joy set before Him surpassed the pain—Bear - ing His cross.
How we'll thank Him that thus He went forth to die, Bearing His cross.

It is suggested that the Chorus be used only after the second and third verses, the last four notes of Verse 4, twice repeated, makes an effective close.

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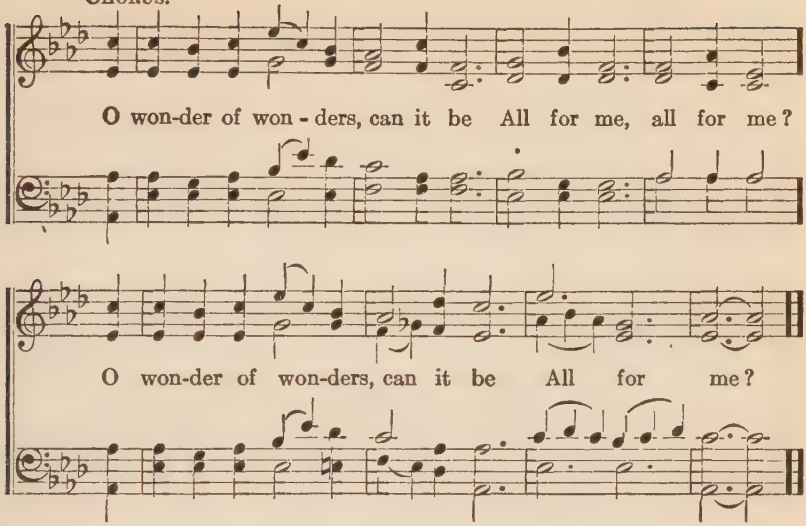
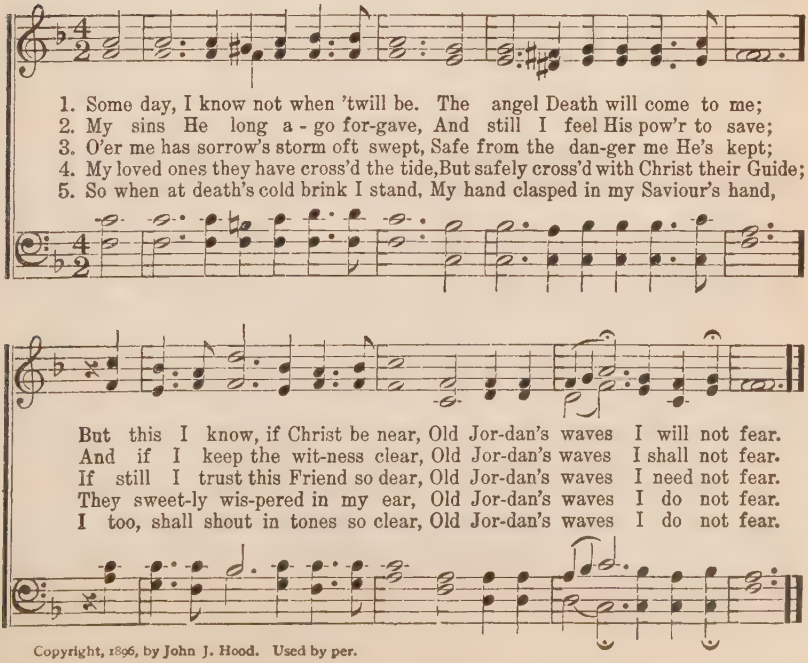
CHORUS.



173 Old Jordan's Waves I Do Not Fear.

Be not afraid; . . . the Lord . . . is with Thee. JOSHUA 1: 9.

CHAS. J. BUTLER.



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174 Where He Leads Me.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. There are ma - ny still from God a-stray, And we hear the Saviour's plea;
2. We may sometimes lose our hap-py song, Clouds may often hide the goal,
3. We will spread the gold-en gos-pel light, Where the wayward live and roam,

He has need of help-ing hands to- day, And is say- ing, "Fol-low me."
But His voice will cheer us thro' the throng, And re-vive each fainting soul.
We will work for God by day and night, Till we all are gath-ered home.

"Where He leads me I will fol- low, Where He leads me I will fol- low,

Where He leads me I will fol- low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

CHORUS FOR 2D VERSE.

"Hal- le - lu - jah, Thine the glo - ry, Hal- le - lu - jah, A - men; Hal - le -

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CHORUS FOR 3D VERSE.

lu-jah, Thine the glory, re- vive us a-gain." "We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll
We'll work

work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes, and we'll be gathered home.
We'll work We'll work

175 He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies.

A great company of.....women.....who lamented Him. LUKE xxiii. 37.

ISAAC WATTS. WINDHAM. L. M. DANIEL REED.

1. He diesl the Friend of Sin-ners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep a-round;
2. Ye saints approach! the anguish view Of Him Who groans be-neath your load;
3. Here's love and grief beyond de - gree, The Lord of Glo - ry dies for men!
4. The ris- ing God for-sakes the tomb; Up to His Father's courts He hies;
5. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high your great De-liver-er reigns;
6. Say, "Live for- ev - er wondrous King! Born to redeem, and strong to save!"

A solemn dark-ness veils the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
He gives His precious life for you, For you He shed His precious blood.
But lo! what sud-den joys we see! Je- sus, the dead, re-vives a - gain!
An- gel - ic le- gions guard Him home, And shout Him welcome to the skies.
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the ty-rant Death in chains!
Then ask, "O Death, where is thy sting? Where is thy vic - to - ry, O grave?"

176 When the Mists have Rolled Away.

ANNIE HERBERT. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beau-ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry burden'd heart;
3. We shall come with joy and gladness, We shall gath-er round the throne;

And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv - er and the rills,
Oft we toil a - mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a - part:
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:

We re-call our Fa-ther's promise In the rain-bow of the spray:
But the Sav-iour's "Come, ye blessed," All our la - bor will re - pay,
And the song of our re-demp-tion, Shall re-sound thro' end-less day,

rit.

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a-way.
When we gath - er in the morning When the mists have rolled a-way.
When the shad-ows have de-part - ed And the mists have rolled a-way.

CHORUS.

known, as we are known,
We shall know . . as we are known, . . Nev-er - more . . to walk a-

We shall know as we are known, Nevermore to walk a-

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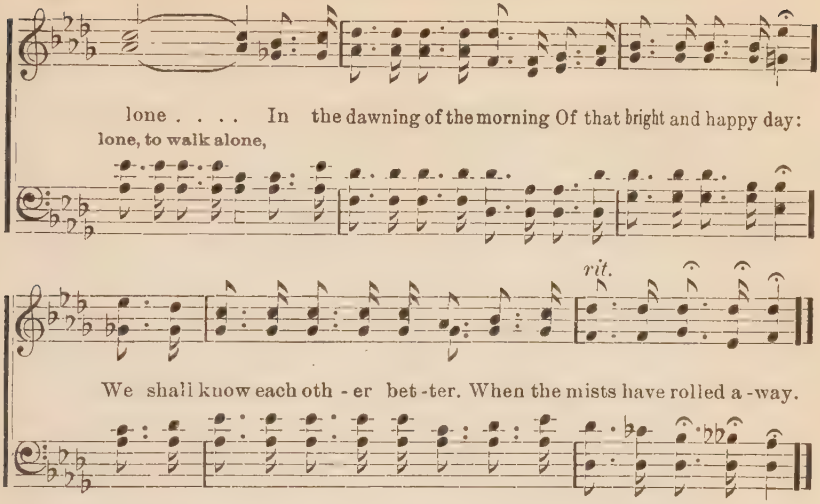
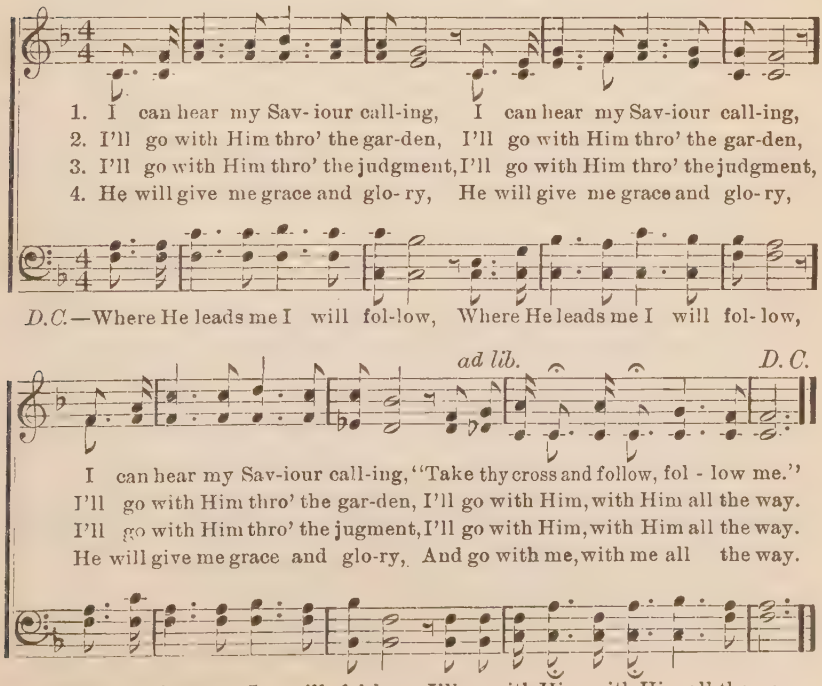
When the Mists have Rolled Away.—Concluded.



177 The Way of the Cross.

E. W. Blandly. P. P. Bliss.



Tell Somebody.

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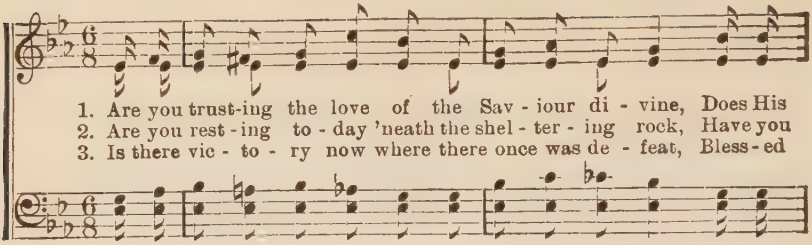
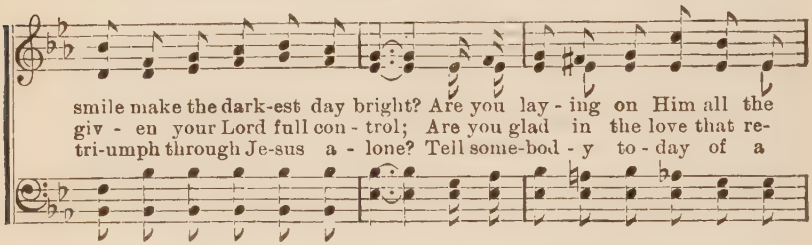
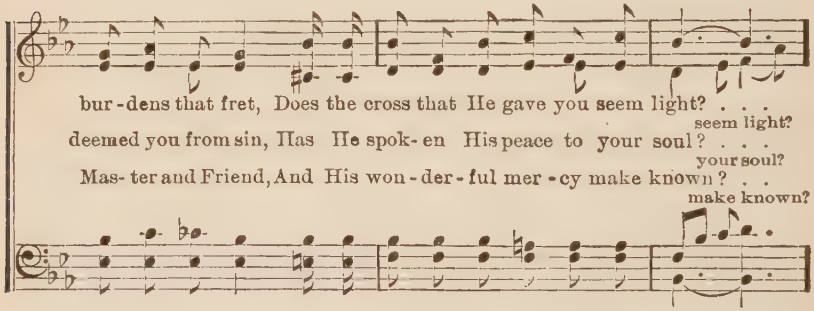


1. Are you trust-ing the love of the Sav - iour di - vine, Does His
2. Are you rest - ing to - day 'neath the shel - ter - ing rock, Have you
3. Is there vic - to - ry now where there once was de - feat, Bless - ed

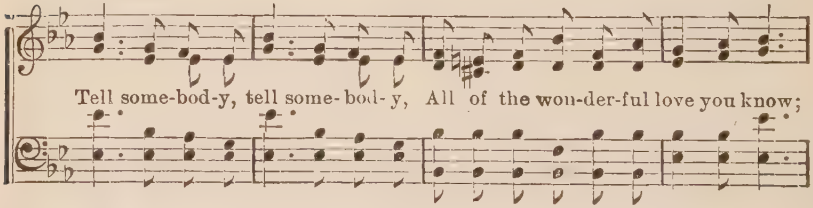


smile make the dark-est day bright? Are you lay - ing on Him all the
giv - en your Lord full con - trol; Are you glad in the love that re-
tri-umph through Je-sus a - lone? Tell some-bod - y to - day of a

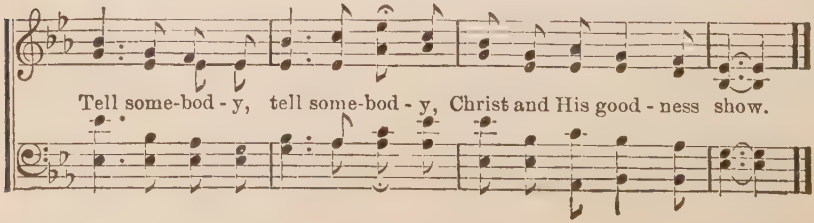


bur - dens that fret, Does the cross that He gave you seem light? . . .
seem light?
deemed you from sin, Has He spok - en His peace to your soul? . . .
your soul?
Mas - ter and Friend, And His won - der - ful mer - cy make known? . .
make known?

CHORUS.



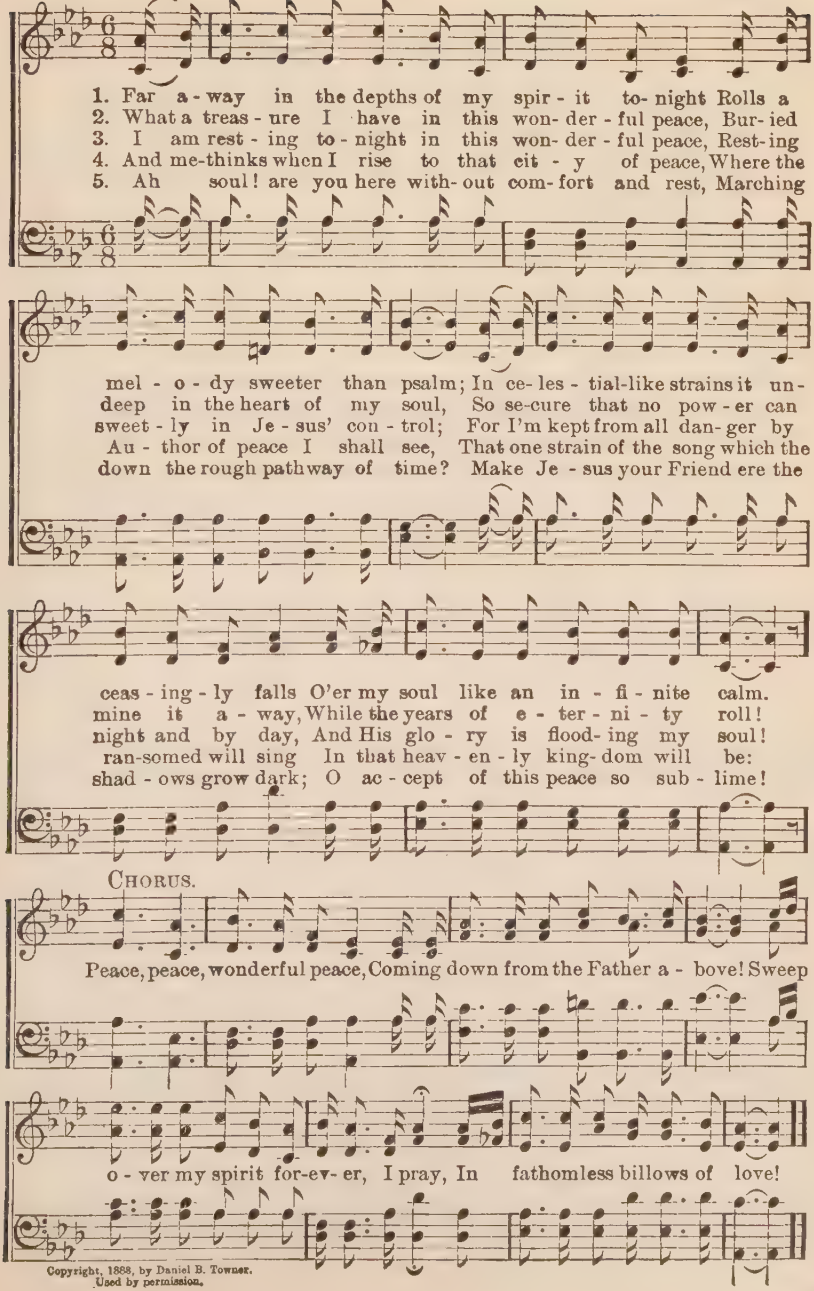
Tell some-bod-y, tell some-bod-y, All of the won-der-ful love you know;



Tell some-bod - y, tell some-bod - y, Christ and His good - ness show.

Wonderful Peace.

W. D. Cornell, alt. W. G. Cooper.



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I Am Glad I Am Thine.

ADA R. HABERSHON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I was found by the One who sought me, I be-long to the One who
2. Yea, to be Thy pe-cul-iar treas-ure, And to live but to give Thee
3. When brave war-riors are round me fall-ing, When swift death is all hearts ap-
4. On all sides with sore grief sur-round-ing, And the world with sad cries re-
5. When to serv-ice Thy voice in-vites me, And the work Thou hast giv'n de-

bought me, I will fol-low the One who taught me, Lord Je-sus I am glad
pleas-ure, For Thy love is be-yond all meas-ure, Lord Je-sus I am glad
pall-ing, My se-cur-i-ty then re-call-ing, Lord Je-sus I am glad
sound-ing, From my heart thro' Thy grace a-bound-ing, Lord Je-sus I am glad
lights me; As a glimpse of Thy smile re-quites me, Lord Je-sus I am glad

CHORUS.

I am Thine. I am glad, so glad, Lord

I am glad, so glad,

Je-sus I am glad I am Thine; I am glad, so

I am glad

glad, Lord Je-sus I am glad I am Thine.

so glad.

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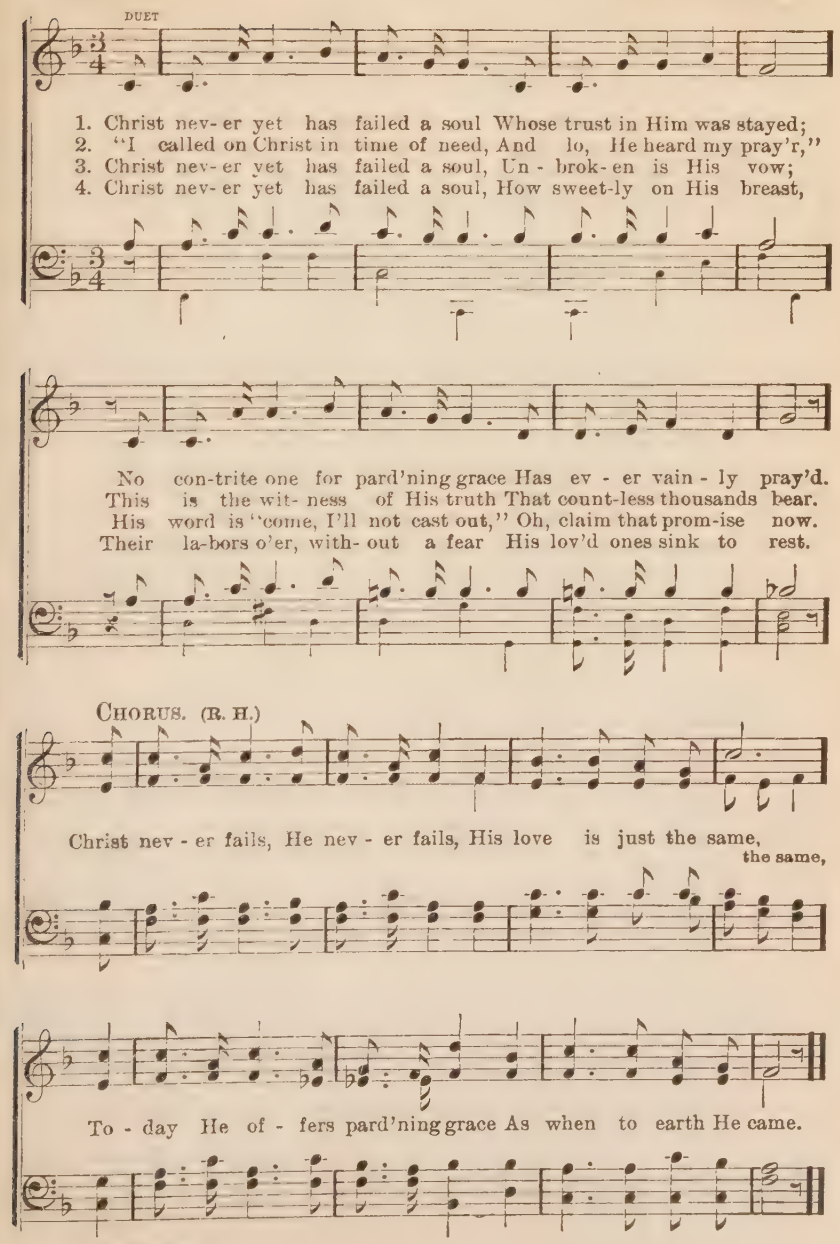
Christ Never Fails.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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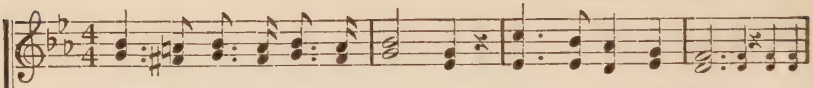
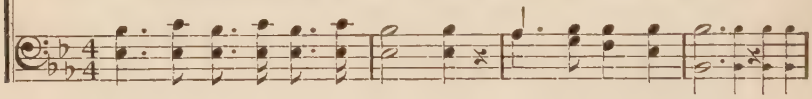
182 I'll Stand by Until the Morning.

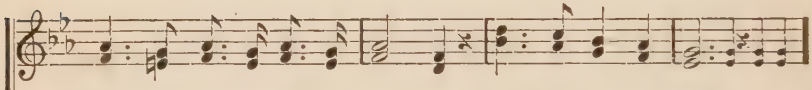
This song was suggested by a thrilling incident of a wreck and rescue at sea.

W. W. D. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag - ing Round a help-less bark,
2. Wea - ry, helpless, hopeless sea - men Faint - ing on the deck,
3. On a wild and stormy o - cean, Sink-ing'neath the wave,
4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res - cue, He in love has come,

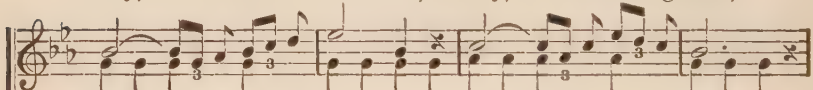




On to doom 'tis swift-ly driv - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!
With what joy they hail their Sav - iour, As He hails the wreck!
Souls that per - ish heed the mes - sage, Christ has come to save!
Leave the wreck and in Him trust - ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

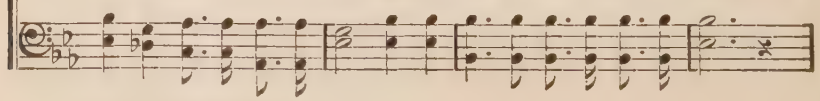
CHORUS.

Joy,..... be-hold the Sav - iour, Joy,.....the mes-sage hear,



Joy, O joy, be - hold the Saviour, Joy, O joy, the message hear,

"I'll stand by un- til the morning, I've *come* to save you, do not fear," Yes,



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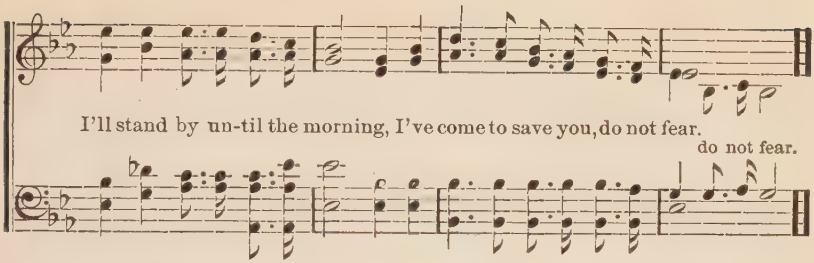
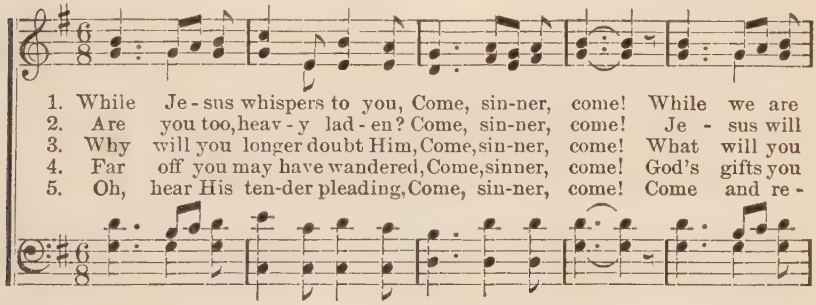
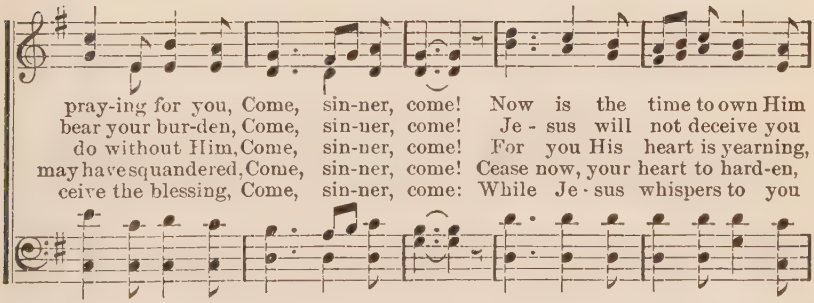
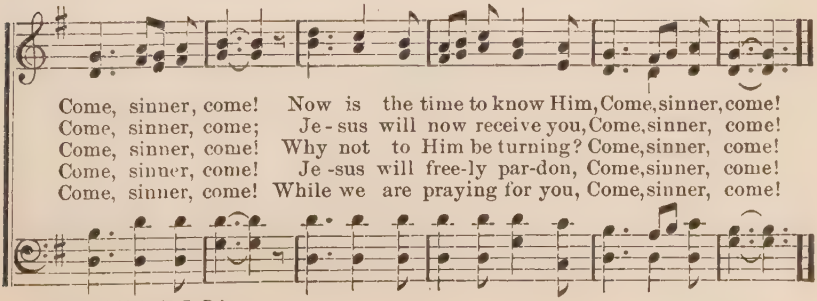


183 Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. Witter and Mrs. C. M. Alexander. H. R. Palmer.







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Come Unto Me.

"Come unto me all ye that labor, and I will give you rest." MATT. 11: 28.

NATH. NORTON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Come un - to Me," It is the Saviour's voice, The Lord of
2. Wea - ry with life's long struggle, full of pain, O doubt - ing
3. Oh, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis-mayed, With conscience
4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death-less bloom, The Sav - iour

Life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with
soul, thy Sav - iour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish,
wak - ened, of thy God a - fraid; Twixt hopes and fears—oh,
gives us, not be - yond the tomb— But here, and now, on

heav - y cares oppressed, "Come un-to Me, and I will give you rest."
and thy sor-rows cease, "Come un-to Me, and I will give you peace."
end the anx-ious strife, "Come un-to Me, and I will give you life."
earth, some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us, thro' the gates of heav'n.

REFRAIN.

"Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and

"Come un - to Me, oh, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and

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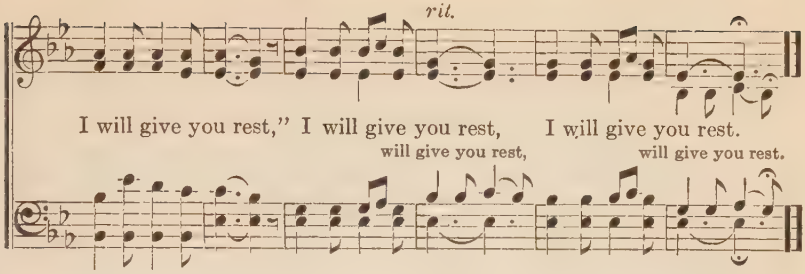
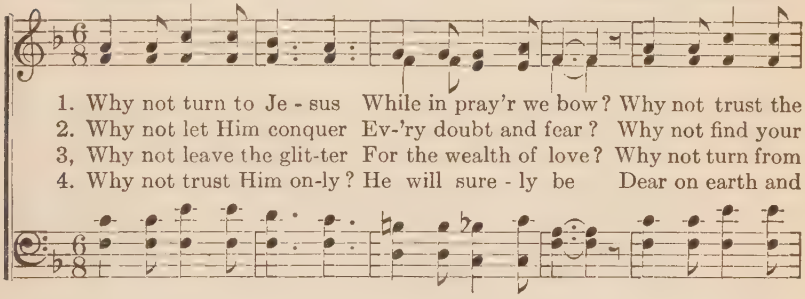
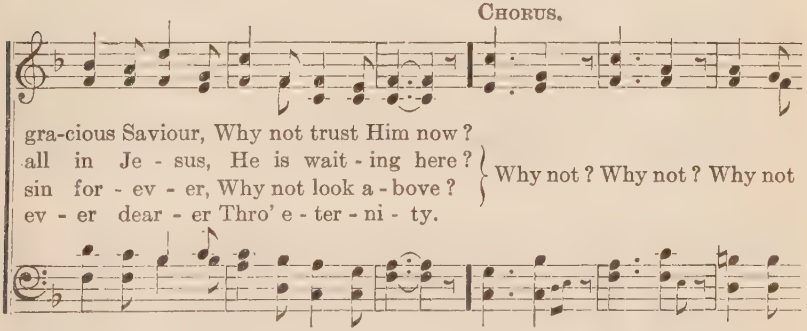


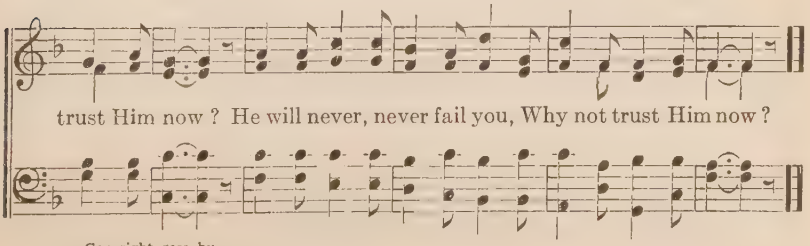
185 Why Not Trust Him Now?

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.



CHORUS.





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Remember How Much I Love You.

ADA R. HABERSHON. M. L. STOCKS.

1. I came to my Lord with my bur - den of care, And fell at His feet, 'twas too heav - y to bear. He whispered to me as I cried to Him there, "Remem-ber how much I love you."
2. "You sure - ly for - get all the bur - den of woe I bore for your sake on the cross long a - go. In fu- ture, when - ev - er the bit - ter tears flow, Remem-ber how much I love you."
3. The mo- ment I heard the sweet words which He said, My un - be - lief van-ished, my ter - rors all fled. On this blest as - sur- ance I pil- low my head, "Remem-ber how much I love you."
4. The words of my Lord turned the storm in - to calm, The thought of His love soothed my heart-ache like balm. I know that the fu - ture can bring me no harm, "Remem-ber how much I love you."
5. And so when the sor - rows of oth - ers I feel, I can to my Saviour's com - pas - sion ap - peal. That He may to them this great se - cret re - veal, "Remem-ber how much I love you."

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REFRAIN.

The way may be rough, But this is enough, Remember how much I love you.

187 What Will You Do?

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. What will you do with the Sav-iour who died? What will you do with the One -cru - ci - fied? Will you re - solve in His
2. What will you do with the grace that can save? What will you do with the love that He gave? What will you do with the
3. What will you do with the par - don so free? What will you do with His death on the Tree? What will you do through e -

REFRAIN.

love to a - bide? What will you do? What will you do?
hope you may have? What will you do? What will you do?
ter - ni - ty? What will you do? What will you do?

What will you do? With the One who was Cru - ci - fied?
What will you do? With the love of the Cru - ci - fied?
What will you do? With the death of the Cru - ci - fied?

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Second-Timothy-Two-Fifteen.

J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

1. Be up, my soul, and do - ing, Be strong in the Spir- it's might,
2. The shield of faith is o'er him, His arm - or re - sist- less light,
3. If in the day of glo - ry, By Christ thou wouldst stand approved,
4. The Word of Truth di - vid - ing, With guidance from God its source,

With faith-ful- ness pur - su - ing, Thy task in the Master's sight.
Sure vic - t'ry lies be - fore him Who han-dles the Word a - right.
Hold fast the old, old sto - ry, Nor be from the Bi - ble moved.
Heed not the world's de - rid - ing, Hold on un - ashamed thy course.

Chorus.

Stud - y to show thy - self ap-proved un - to God,
ap - proved un - to God,

A work - man that need - eth not to be a - shamed,

Right- ly di - vid - ing the word of truth.
Right-ly di - vid - ing the word of truth.

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No. 189. Jesus, I Come.

"Deliver me, O my God." Ps. 71:4.

W. T. Sleeper. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in-to rap-tures a - bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

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In the Secret of His Presence.

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence, how my soul de - lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shad - ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord?

Slowly.

Oh, how pre-cious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth-ly
There is cool and pleas-ant shel - ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my
Oh, how pa - tient - ly He list - ens! and my droop ing soul He cheers: Do you
Go and hide be-neath His shad-ow: this shall then be your re-ward; And when-

cares can nev - er vex me, neith-er tri-als lay me low; For when Satan comes to
Sav-iour rests be-side me, as we hold com-mun-ion sweet; If I tried, I could not
think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be, If He nev-er, nev-er
e'er you leave the silence of that happy meeting place, You must mind and bear the

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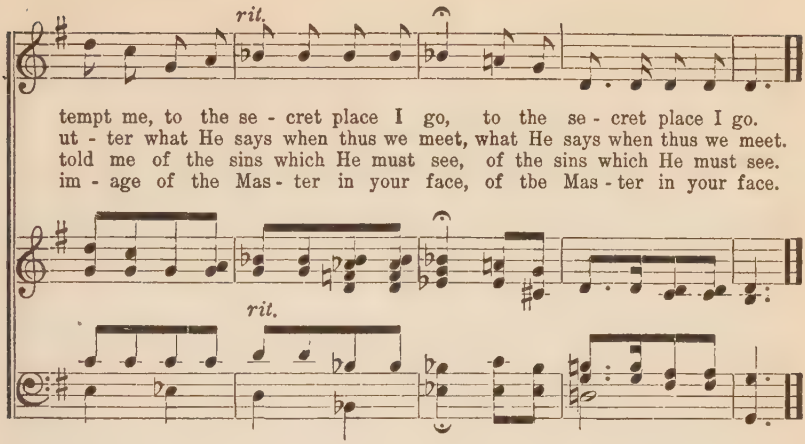
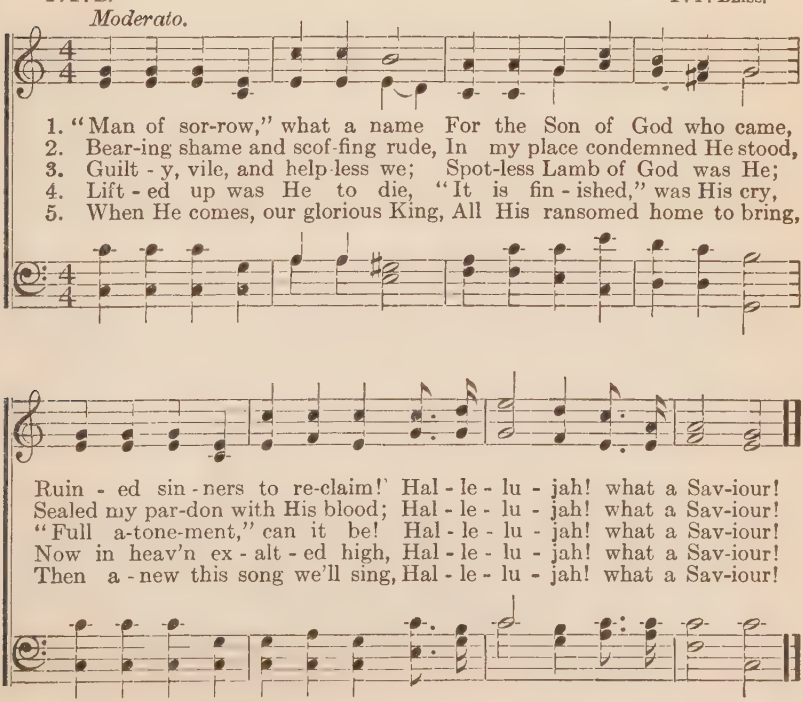


191 Halleujah, What a Saviour!

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



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Can It Be You?

Miss E. Gumbleton. Robert Harkness.

Duet.

1. Some one has strayed from the fold - a - way Can it be you?
2. Some one is tread-ing the paths of sin, Can it be you?
3. Some one is griev-ing the Lord a - bove, Can it be you?

Can it be you? Some one has erred from the nar - row way,
Can it be you? Some one is liv - ing the self life with - in,
Can it be you? Some one re - fus - es His won- drous love,

Chorus.

Can it be you? Can it be you? Come back while Je- sus is call - ing, His pow'r can keep you from fall - ing; Some one has strayed from the fold a - way, Can it be you? Can it be you?

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He Rescued Me.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I was a sin - ner but now I'm free, He res - cued me, He
2. Once I was way-ward, a - far would stray, He res - cued me, He
3. Once e - vil led me, but now God reigns, He res - cued me, He

res - cued me, Once I was blind but now I see, A brand from the
res - cued me, Now I am on the "King's Highway," A brand from the
res - cued me, Bro-ken for e'er are sin's dark chains, A brand from the

CHORUS.

burn-ing, He res-cued me. He res-cued me, He res - cued me, A

brand from the burn-ing, He res - cued me. O how I'll praise Him

thro' e - ter - ni - ty! A brand from the burn-ing, He res - cued me.

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Trust and Obey.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.

Rev. J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo- ry He
2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor- row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev- er can prove The delights of His love Un- til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a- way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
rich - ly re- pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

Chorus.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev- er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
} Trust and o - bey, for there's

no oth- er way To be hap-py in Je- sus, But to trust and o - bey.

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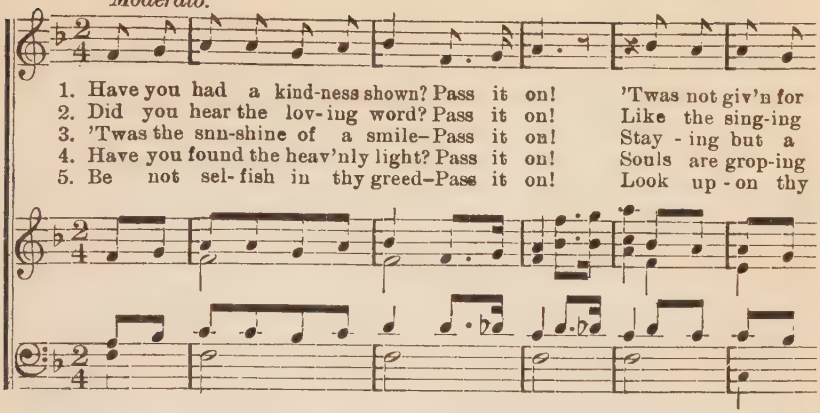
Pass It On!

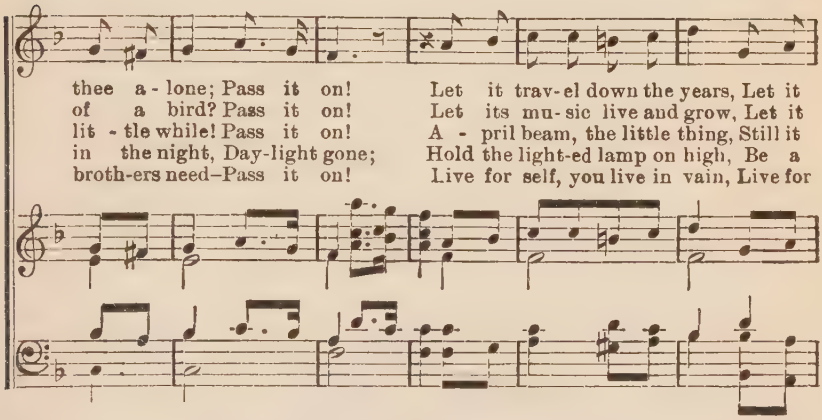
Rev. Henry Burton, M. A.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

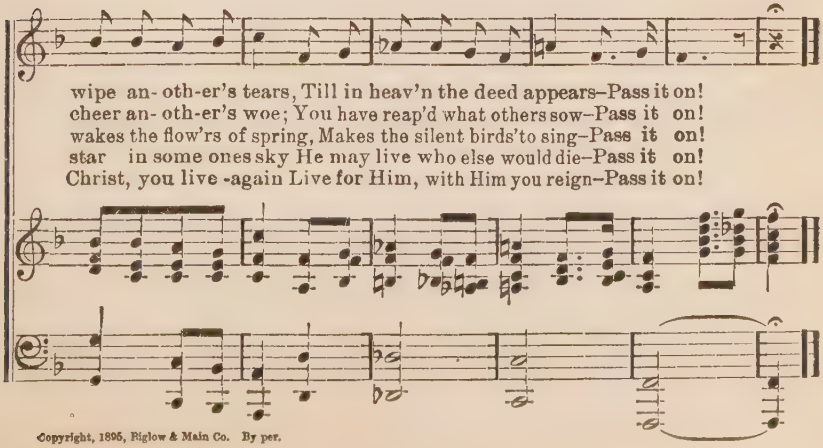
Moderato.



1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on! 'Twas not giv'n for
2. Did you hear the lov-ing word? Pass it on! Like the sing-ing
3. 'Twas the snn-shine of a smile–Pass it on! Stay - ing but a
4. Have you found the heav'nly light? Pass it on! Souls are grop-ing
5. Be not sel-fish in thy greed–Pass it on! Look up - on thy



thee a - lone; Pass it on! Let it trav-el down the years, Let it
of a bird? Pass it on! Let its mu-sic live and grow, Let it
lit - tle while! Pass it on! A - pril beam, the little thing, Still it
in the night, Day-light gone; Hold the light-ed lamp on high, Be a
broth-ers need–Pass it on! Live for self, you live in vain, Live for



wipe an-oth-er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed appears–Pass it on!
cheer an-oth-er's woe; You have reap'd what others sow–Pass it on!
wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the silent birds to sing–Pass it on!
star in some ones sky He may live who else would die–Pass it on!
Christ, you live -again Live for Him, with Him you reign–Pass it on!

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Gethsemane.

E. L. Thompson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The night was dark; the watchers slept, But angels still their vigils kept,
2. "Let this cup pass, if it may be, Let this cup pass away from me;
3. What can it be, what can it be— The meaning of Gethsema- ne?
4. I may not solve the myster - y— The meaning of Gethsema- ne?

And thro' the si-lent midnight air They heard the Saviour's voice in prayer.
Nev - er-the-less, Thy will be done;" Thus prayed the well-belov- ed Son.
Twelve le-gion an-gels hover round That prostrate form up-on the ground!
But now His love a-bides with-in; I know, I know He saves from sin!

Chorus.

"Let not my will, but Thine be done;" . . . . . The Father's

cres.

will and His were one; . . . . . He drank the bit - ter cup for

dim. e rit. ad lib.

me, ... At mid - night in Geth - sem - a - ne!

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I Am Satisfied.

R. H.

SOLO.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, Best of friends is He to me;
2. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He is with me day by day;
3. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He has proved a Friend indeed;
4. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus; In the hour of sor-row's night,

I can nev - er do with-out him, He is all in all to me.
When all oth-er friends for-sake me, He is with me by the way.
Since in His love I have trust-ed, He has met my ev - 'ry need.
When with loved ones I am parting, He re-veals His wondrous light.

CHORUS. *Unison.* *Harmony.*

I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He is all in all to me;

I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus, He is all in all to me.

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It Is For Me.

"Who loved me and gave himself for me.—Gal. ii, 20.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUETT. *Alto and Tenor.*

1. The face of Je - sus Christ my Lord Is turned in love on me,
2. The hand of Christ is holding forth A wondrous gift to me,
3. The lips of Christ are whisp'ring, come, He waits to wel - come me,
4. The arms of Christ are open wide, He beckons now to me,

The eye of faith has caught His smile, And says: "It is for me!"
The hand of faith ap- prop- ri - ates, And says: "It is for me!"
His in - vi - ta - tion faith ac- cepts, And says: "It is for me!"
Faith glad- ly runs to His em-brace, And says: "It is for me!"

CHORUS.

It is for me, it is for me! I know by grace it is for me!
It is for me, it is for me! I know by grace

ad lib.

It is for me, it is for me I know by grace it is for me.
It is for me, it is for me!

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199

Thy God Reigneth!

F. S. SHEPHERD. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Trembling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth!"
2. Sin - ful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
3. Seek - ing soul to Je - sus turn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
4. Join, ye saints, the truth pro-claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
5. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth!"

"Thy God reigneth!"

Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign-eth!"
On the Lord thy sins were laid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
None that seek Him will He spurn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
For -- ward, then, fresh cour - age take: "Thy God reign-eth!"

"Thy God reigneth!"

Tho' thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught against thee shall pre- vail; . .
On the Cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus shed His blood for thee, . .
Wand'ring sheep the Shepherd seeks And, when found He ev - er keeps, .
Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh, See it break from yon- der sky; . .
Soon, de-scend- ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own; . .

Trust in Him–He'll nev-er fail: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
From all sin to set the free, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
For "He slumbers not nor sleeps" "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Sin shall then be o-ver-thrown: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"

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I Am the Way.

J. McG. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a - stray;
2. Be - wil-dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, I come, no more to roam;

To "Life" and peace with-in the fold, How may I find the way?
While ma - ny cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The truth how may I know?
He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the

life;..... No man com- eth un- to the Father but by me.
truth, and the life;

I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the

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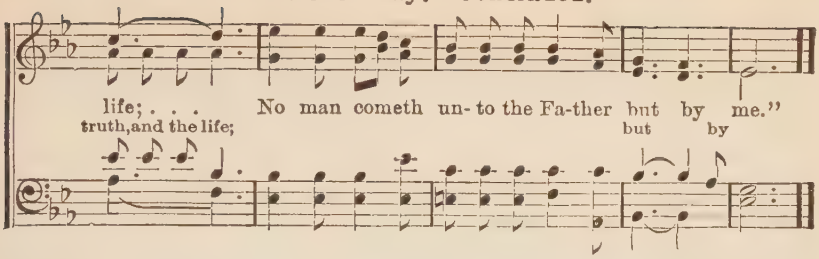
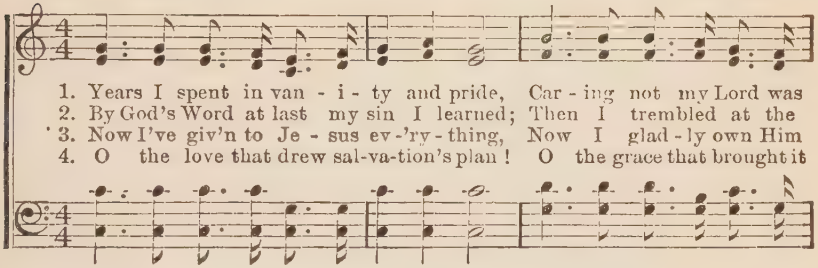
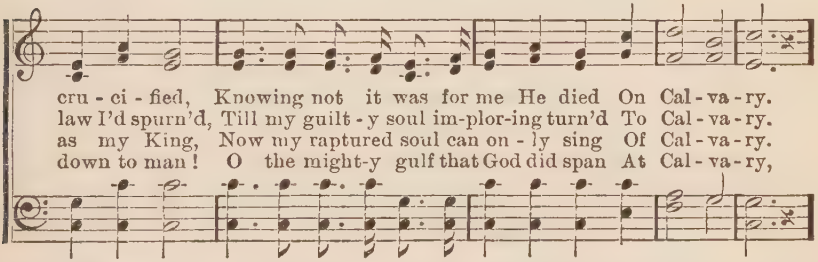
I Am the Way.—Concluded.



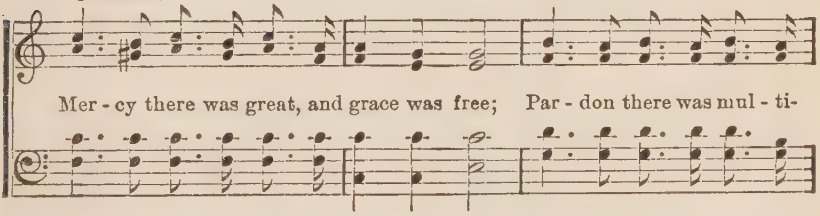
201 At Calvary.

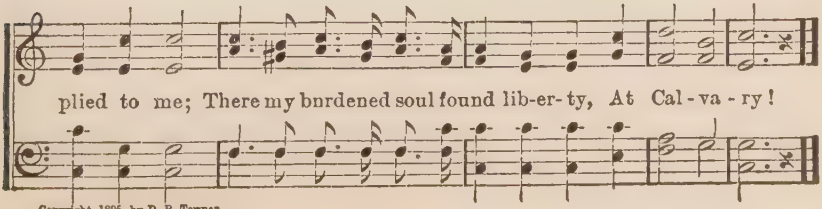
WM. R. NEWELL. D. B. TOWNER.





CHORUS.





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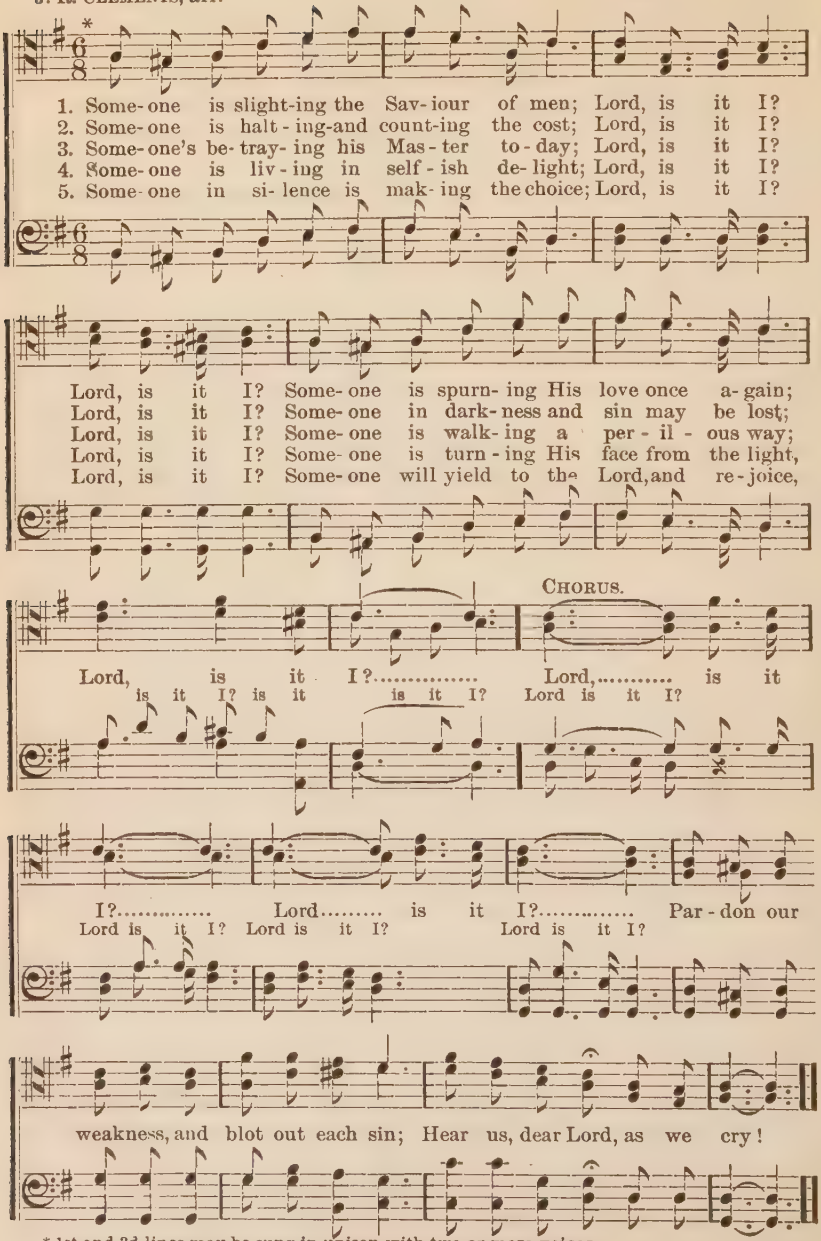
Lord, is it I?

J. R. Clements, arr. Robert Harkness.



* 1st and 3d lines may be sung in unison with two or more voices.

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"Thou Remainest."

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato, with expression.

1. "Thou re- main-est," blest Redeem - er, Lord of peace and Lord of strife;
2. Sat - is - fy - ing ev - ery long - ing Of my sin - ful soul for grace;
3. Earth - ly joys may soon be fad - ing, Wintry frosts sweet flowers destroy;
4. One by one my loved may leave me, Voic - es sweet no more be heard;
5. When from earth Thou, Lord, shalt call me, Calm I'll lay my bur- den down;

Je - sus, Sav-iour, Lord for - ev - er, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my life.
From my weakness nev - er turn-ing, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my peace.
But a- bove the cloud that's shading, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my joy.
But of God naught can be- reave me, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my Lord.
For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my crown.

CHORUS.

"Thou re - main - est," "Thou re - main - est,"
"Thou re - main - est," "Thou re-main-est,"

"Thou re - main - est," Christ my all; (Christ my all;) Peace or

con - flict, joy or sor - row, "Thou re - main- est," Christ my all.

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No. 204. Glorious Redeemer.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

INTRODUCTION.*

ff

Glorious Redeemer, wonderful Redeemer, Jesus is a mighty Sav - iour!

mf

1. A glo - - ri-ous Re-deem - - er is the Saviour of man-
Glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er, glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er
2. A glo - - ri-ous Re-deem - - er is the blessed Son of
Glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er, glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er
3. A glo - - ri-ous Re-deem - - er is the Christ of Cal-va-
Glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er, glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er

kind! Might - - y to de - liv - - er, He the
Might - y to de - liv er, might - y to de - liv - er,
God! He..... a-lone the wine - - press of the
He a-lone the wine-press, He a-lone the wine-press,
ry! Break - - ing ev - 'ry fet - - ter, set - ting
Breaking ev-'ry fet - ter, breaking ev-'ry fet - ter,

stray-ing ones can find..... Bound - - less is His
the straying find, Boundless is His mer-cy,
wrath of God hath trod;..... Vic - - tor o - ver
a lone hath trod; Vic - tor o - ver Sa - tan,
hope-less cap - tives free..... Un - - to Him the
O praise His name! Un - to Him the na-tions,

And O how
And He is
For ev - er

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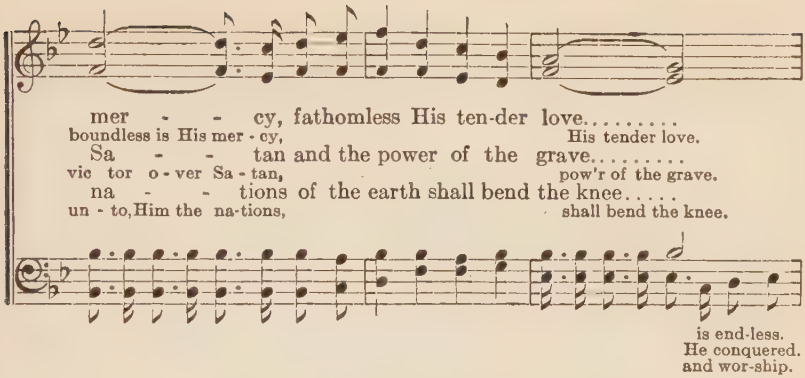
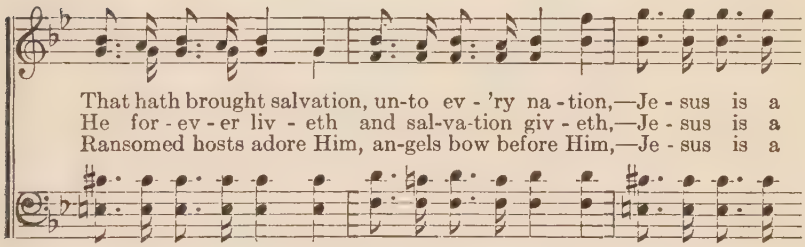
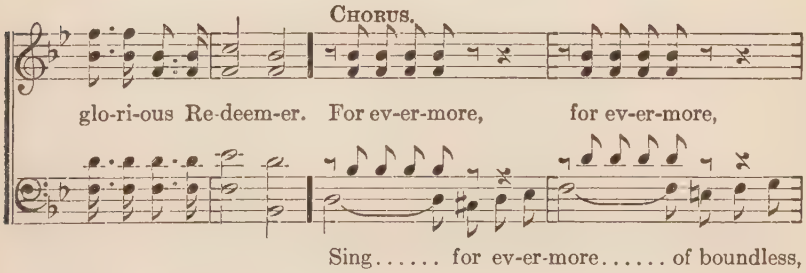
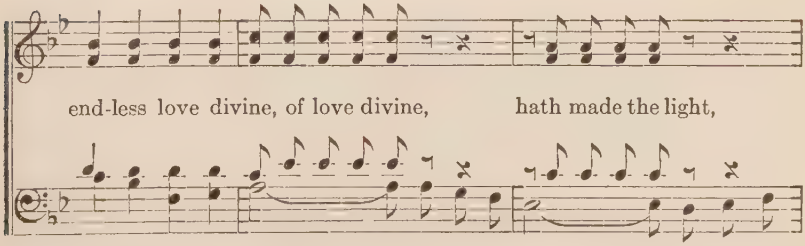
* Introduction may be sung before all the verses or only before the first.

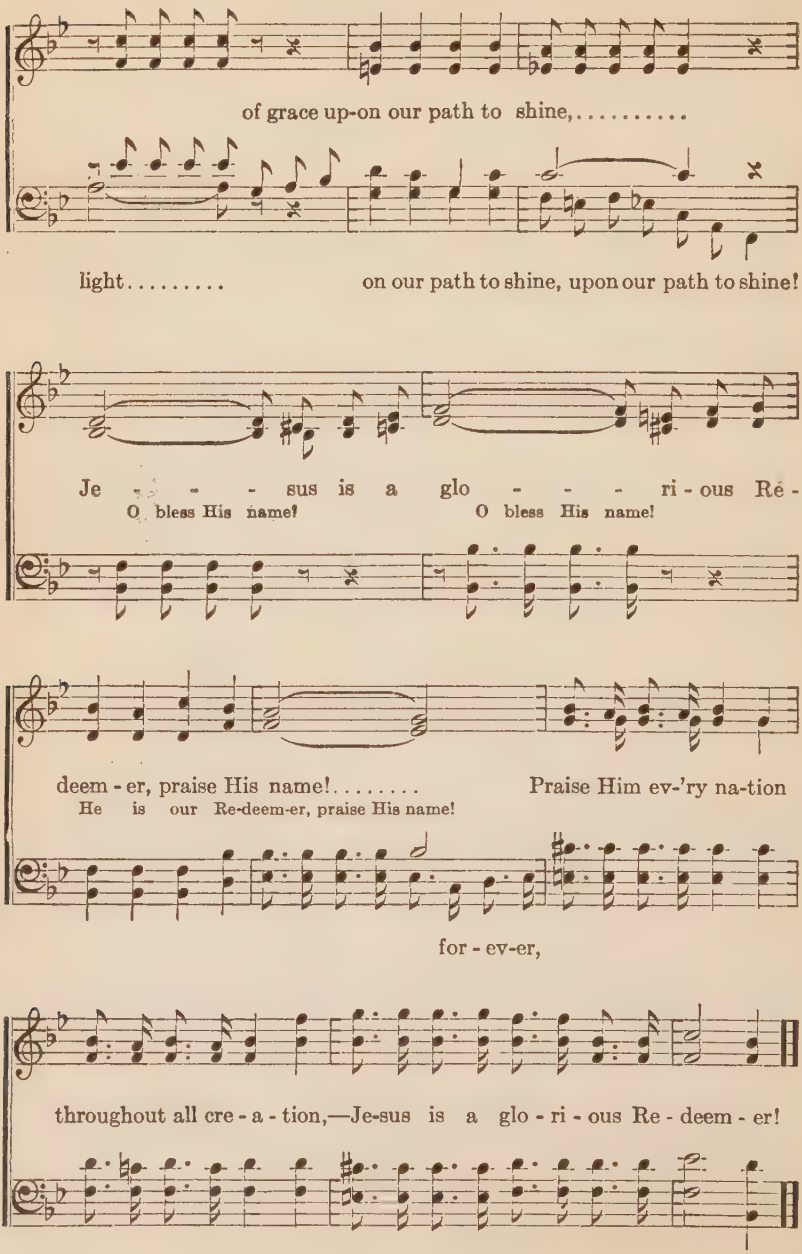

mer - - cy, fathomless His ten-der love.....
boundless is His mer - cy, His tender love.
Sa - - tan and the power of the grave.....
vic tor o - ver Sa - tan, pow'r of the grave.
na - - tions of the earth shall bend the knee.....
un - to, Him the na-tions, shall bend the knee.
is end-less.
He conquered.
and wor-ship.


That hath brought salvation, un-to ev - 'ry na - tion,—Je - sus is a
He for - ev - er liv - eth and sal-va-tion giv - eth,—Je - sus is a
Ransomed hosts adore Him, an-gels bow before Him,—Je - sus is a


CHORUS.
glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er. For ev-er-more, for ev-er-more,
Sing..... for ev-er-more..... of boundless,


end-less love divine, of love divine, hath made the light,
end-less love di - vine..... O sing it! That..... hath made the

Glorious Redeemer.—Concluded.



205

I Can Trust.

Rev. W. C. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Prelude.

1. I can - not see be-yond to-day, But I can trust That He who
2. I can - not see the far - off land; But o - ver there, Built by my
3. I can - not know the realms of space From star to star; But this I
4. I may not know the rea-son why Of sim - ple things; But o'er the

guides me all the way Is wise and just..... And He will let no
Fa - ther's lov - ing hand Are man-sions fair;..... And God will welcome
know, God's wondrous grace Can reach as far:..... And yet it cares for
great-est I can fly On faith's strong wings,.... And live a life of

accel. e cres. *ff* *rit.*

tem - pest wild O'er-whelm His child, o'er-whelm His child.
when I come, His child at home, His child at home.
e - ven me, Wher-e'er I be, wher-e'er I be.
trust and love In God a - bove, in God a - bove.

accel. e cres. *ff* *rit.*

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At Rest With Him.

"With me in paradise." LUKE 23: 43.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Soon I shall leave all the bur - dens of life,....
2. Soon I shall be where my tears can - not flow,...
3. Loved ones have gone with their Sav - iour to be,.....

At rest with Him,... At rest with Him....

Mine eyes shall close to earth's care and its strife,
In that blest home-land no grief can I know,
When I shall join them, what joy it will be!

At rest with Him.... At rest with Him....

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At Rest With Him.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

With my blest Lord in the ha - ven of peace, Rest will be mine, with Him di - vine, An - chored at last where all sor-row shall cease, At rest with Him, At rest with Him. with Him.

207 Thy Will Be Done.

ADA R. HABERSHON. "Thy will be done." MATT. 6: 10. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Thy love, our Fa-ther, day by day Has strewn new joys up-on our way;
2. How bright our path with heaven's own light! It groweth ever still more bright;
3. What wondrous gifts Thou dost bestow, As more of Thee we learn to know!
4. Up - on the cross our Sav-iour bled, That joy might ev-er crown our head:
5. Thy will is far be-yond our thought, And is with per-fect bless-ing fraught:

rit.

Thy good - ness makes it sweet to say, Thy will, Thy will be done.
The joy Thou send-est must be right, Thy will, Thy will be done.
And ev - er - more it will be so, Thy will, Thy will be done.
It was in ag - o - ny He said, "Thy will, Thy will be done."
The ech-o of heav'n's song we've caught, Thy will, Thy will be done.

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Come Unto Me.

WILLIAM C. DIX. D. B. TOWNER.

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wand'rers, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."

O bless-ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!
O lov- ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O peaceful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife!
O pa-tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy tho' we be,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease.
But morn-ing brings us glad - ness, And songs the break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y, And stron-ger than the strong.
Of love so free and bound-less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

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Come Unto Me.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

O hear the voice, . . . call-ing in love, . . . Voice of the

O hear the voice, call-ing in love,

Sav-iour call-ing from a-bove; O burdened soul, . . .

O burdened soul,

O heart oppress, . . . Come un-to Me and I will give . . you rest.

O heart oppress, will give

209 From Ev'ry Stormy Wind.

H. STOWELL. T. HASTINGS.

1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads,
3. There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
4. There, there, on cag-les' wing we soar, And time and sense seem all no more;

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy seat.
A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one common mer-cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet. And glo-ry crowns the mer-cy-seat.

No Burdens Yonder.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."—Rev. xxi : 4.

Ada R. Habershon. Robert Harkness.

Quietly.

1. No bur-dens yon-der, not a sin-gle care,
2. No tri-als yon-der, all the test-ing done,
3. No toil-ing yon-der, and no wea-ri-ness,
4. No part-ing yon-der, and no sad good-byes,

When home is en-tered not a load to bear,
The school-days o-ver and the priz-es won.
No dis-ap-pointments and no more dis-tress.
No pain, no sick-ness, and no weep-ing eyes,

No bur-dens yon-der, all will be laid down, Be-
No much-tried faith like gold in fur-nace heat, The
The fu-ture bright, the past all un-der-stood, We'll
But, best of all, my Sav-iour I shall see, No

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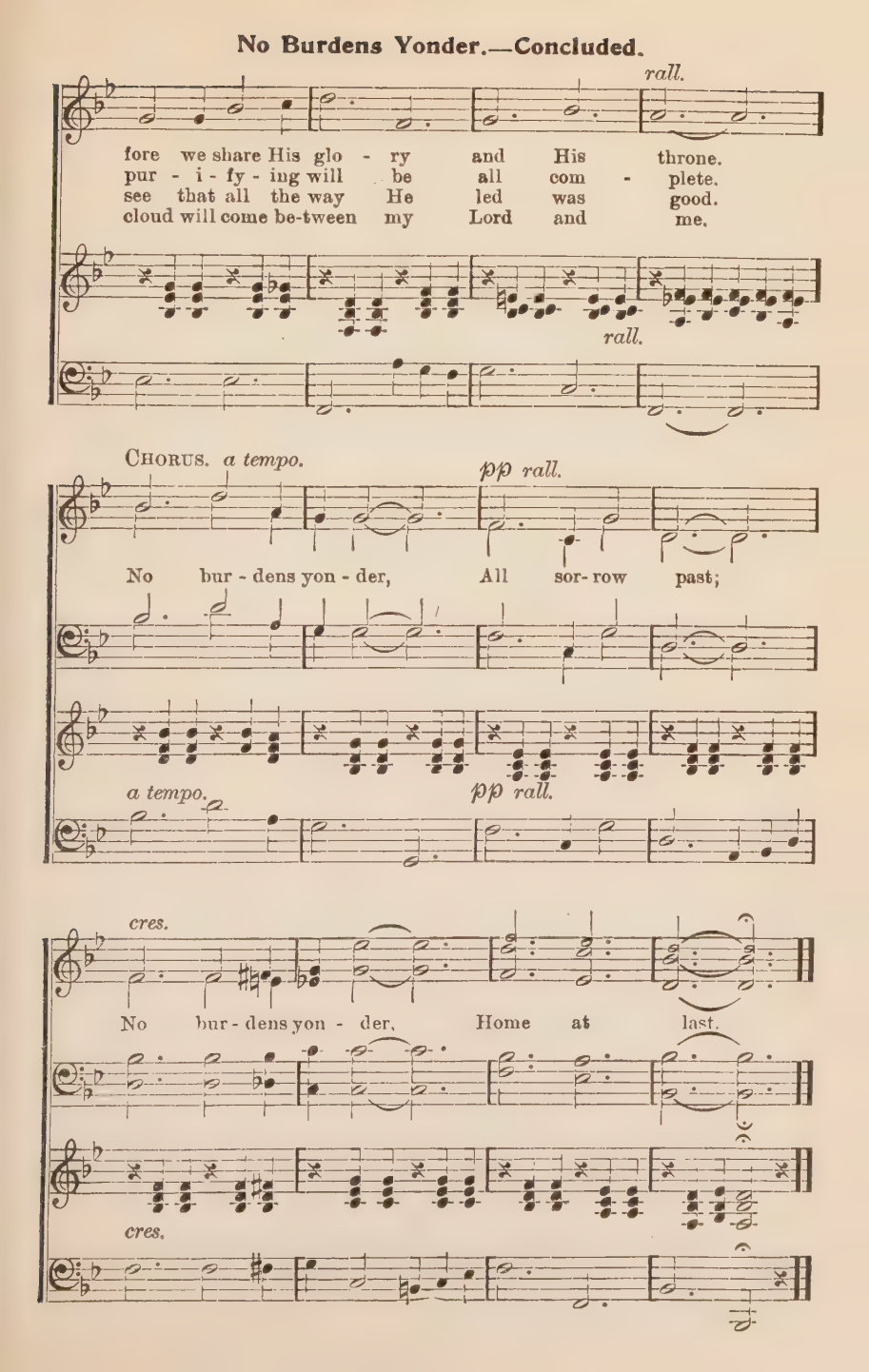

No. 211. God Is Love.

JOHN BROWNING. "God is Love." JOHN 14: 16. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. God..... is love;.... His mer - - cy bright-ens
2. Chance.. and change... are bus - - y ev - er;
3. E'en..... the hour..... that dark - - est seem - eth,

1. God is love, yes, God is love; His mercy brightens, mercy brightens
2, Chance and change, yes, chance and change are bus-y, ev-er bus-y, ev-er;
3. E'en the hour, yes, e'en the hour that darkest seemeth, darkest seemeth

All..... the path..... in which.... we rove;....
Man .... de - cays..... and a - - ges move;...
Will..... His change - less good - ness prove;...

All the path, yes. all the path in which we rove, in which we rove;
Man de-cays, yes, man de-cays, and a-ges move, and a-ges move;
Will His changeless, will His changeless goodness prove, His goodness prove;

Bliss ... He wakes.... and woe..... He light - ens;
But.... His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er;
From... the gloom.... His bright - ness stream - eth,

Bliss He wakes, yes, bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens, woe He lightens;
But His mer - cy, but His mer-cy wan-eth nev - er, wan-eth nev - er;
From the gloom, yes, from the gloom His brightness streameth, brightness [streameth,

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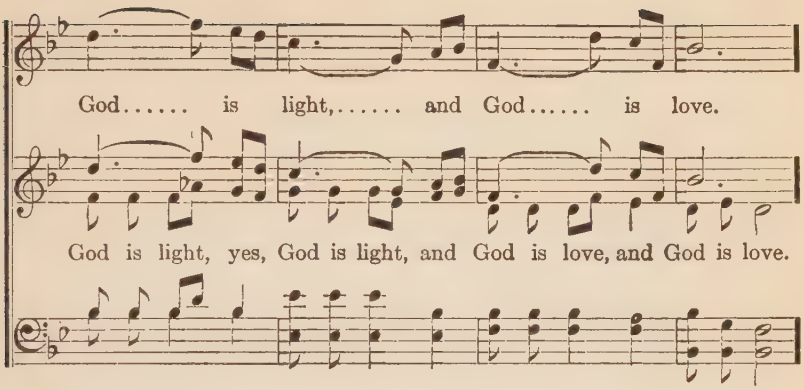
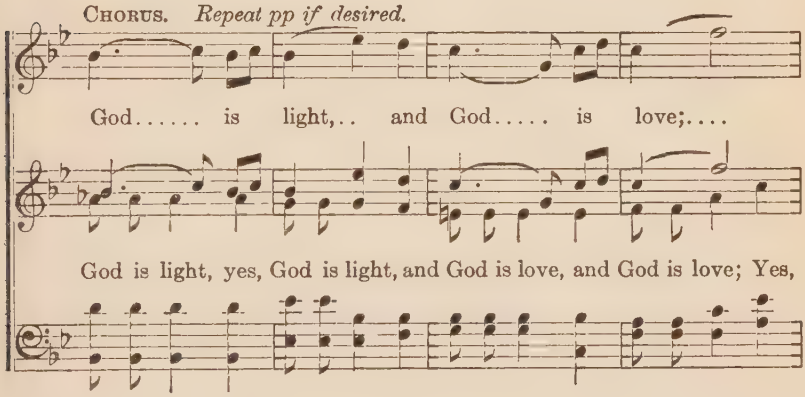
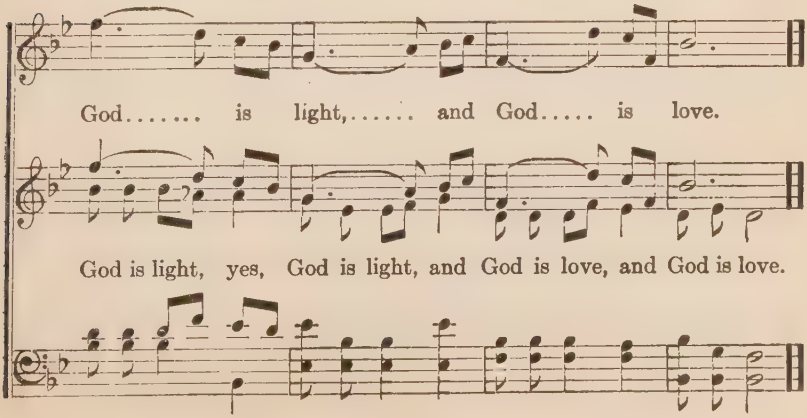
God Is Love.—Concluded.



CHORUS. *Repeat pp if desired.*





He is Not Here, but is Risen!

D. W. WHITTLE. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

p Andantino. *pp*

1. Oh, day of aw - ful sto - ry— Je - sus is dead!
2. A wea - ry night of weep - ing— Je - sus is dead!
3. A day in sor - row dawn - ing— Je - sus is dead!

pp

Sad end to hope of glo - ry— Je - sus is dead!
A night that knew no sleep - ing— Je - sus is dead!
A sad and gloom - y morn - ing— Je - sus is dead!

f CHORUS. *Allegro.*

Be- hold the stone is rolled a-way! And shining ones have come to say: "He

cres.

is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!" The

night of death is past and gone—A - rise, and greet the glorious morn!—He

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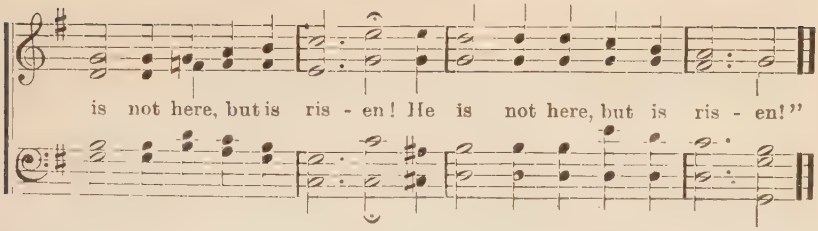
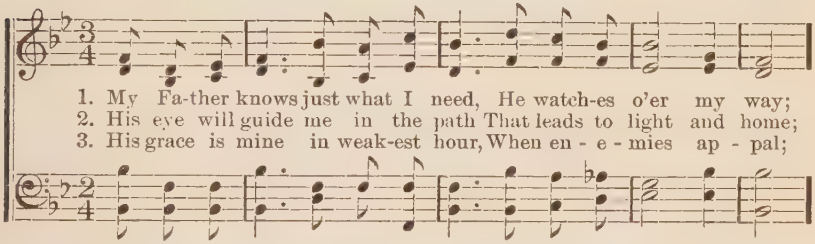
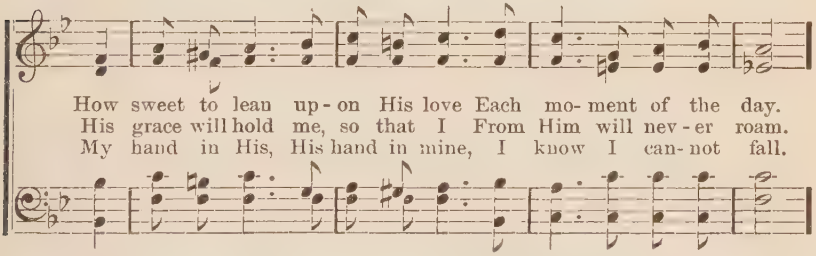


213 He Knows, He Cares, He Loves.

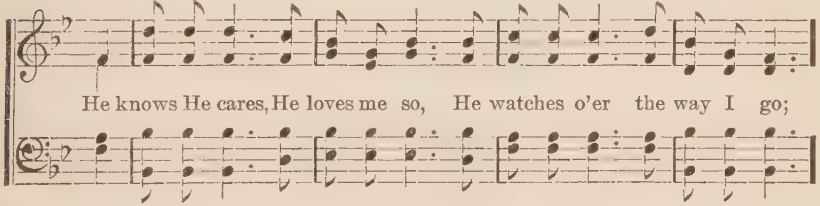
"I am the Lord thy God which leadeth thee"—ISAIAH xlviii : 17.

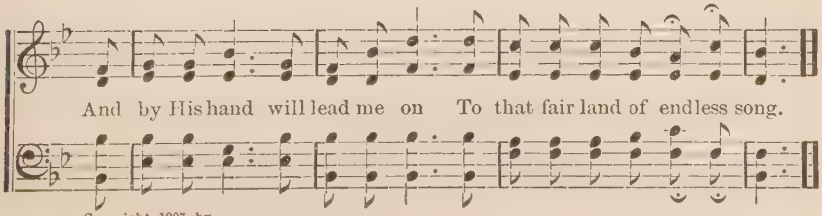
C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.





CHORUS.





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I Think When I Read.

Mrs. Luke. Henry Barraclough.

1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men; How He call'd lit - tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then. I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my head, That His arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."

2. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I thus ear-nest- ly seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare, For all who are washed and for - given; And man - y dear chil - dren and gath-er - ing there "For of such is the kingdom of heav'n."

3. But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall, Never heard of that heav-en - ly home; I should like them to know there is room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come, I long for that bless - ed and glo - ri - ous time, The fair - est and bright-est and best; When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of ev - er - y clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

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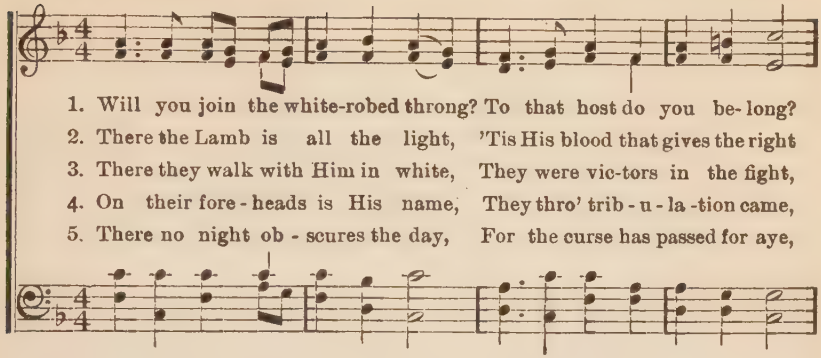
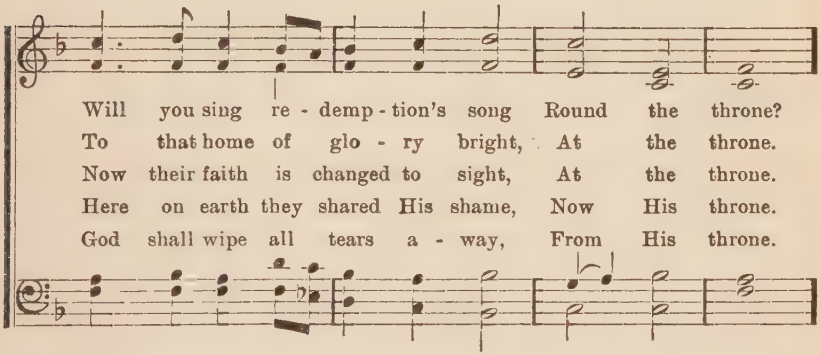
214-A The White-Robed Throng.

ADA R. HABERSHON. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

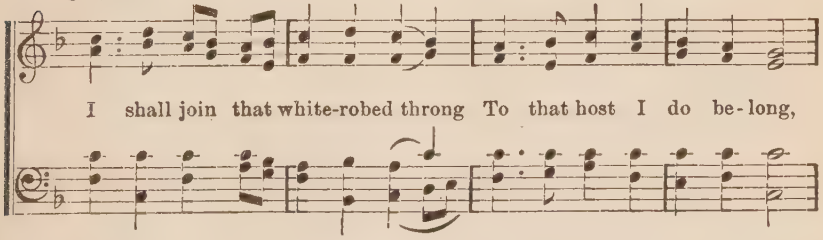


1. Will you join the white-robed throng? To that host do you be-long?
2. There the Lamb is all the light, 'Tis His blood that gives the right
3. There they walk with Him in white, They were vic-tors in the fight,
4. On their fore-heads is His name, They thro' trib-u-la-tion came,
5. There no night ob-scures the day, For the curse has passed for aye,

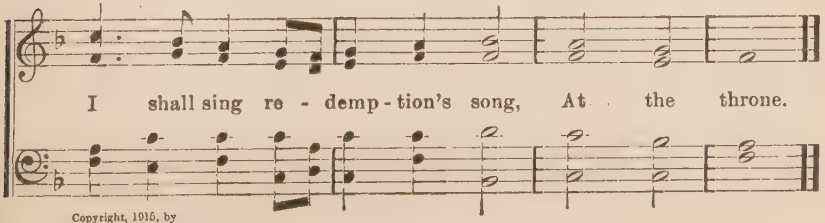


Will you sing re-demp-tion's song Round the throne?
To that home of glo-ry bright, At the throne.
Now their faith is changed to sight, At the throne.
Here on earth they shared His shame, Now His throne.
God shall wipe all tears a-way, From His throne.

CHORUS.



I shall join that white-robed throng To that host I do be-long,



I shall sing re-demp-tion's song, At the throne.

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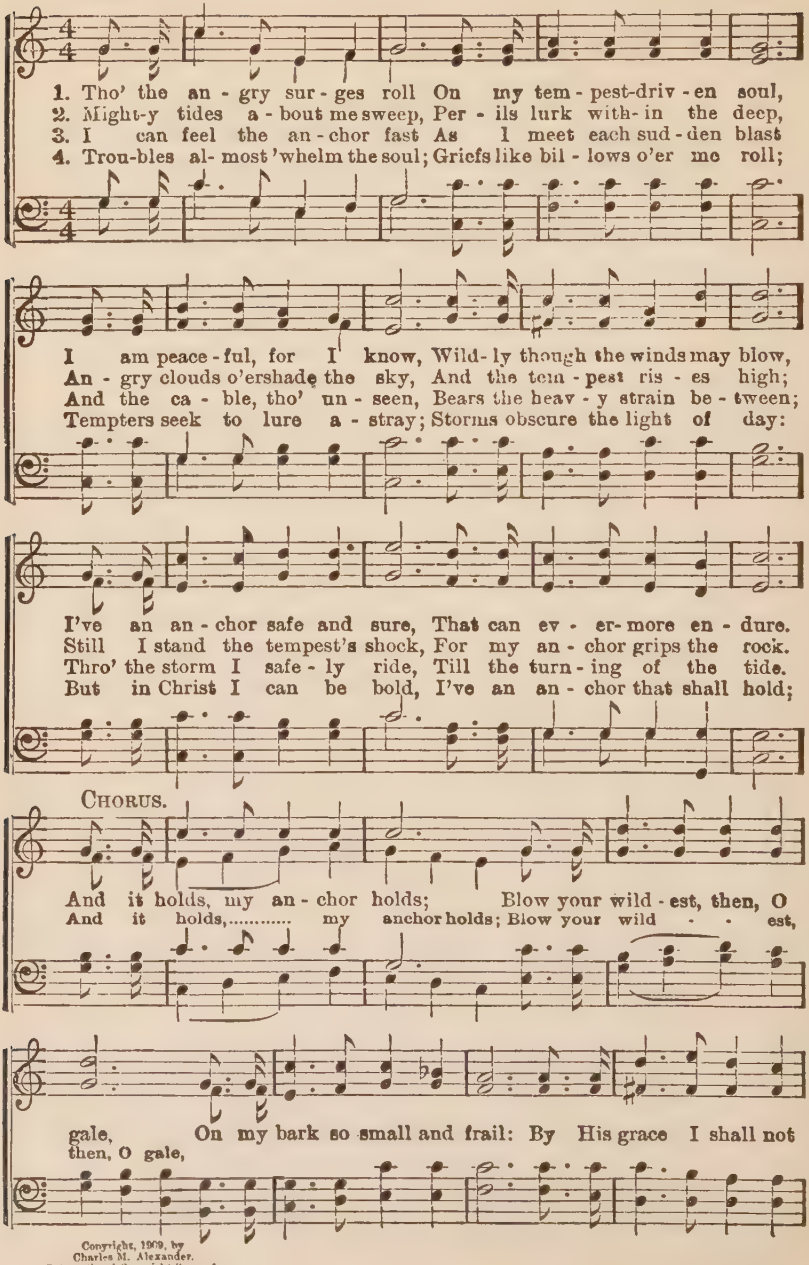
My Anchor Holds.

"An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

W. C. Martin, arr. D. B. Towner.



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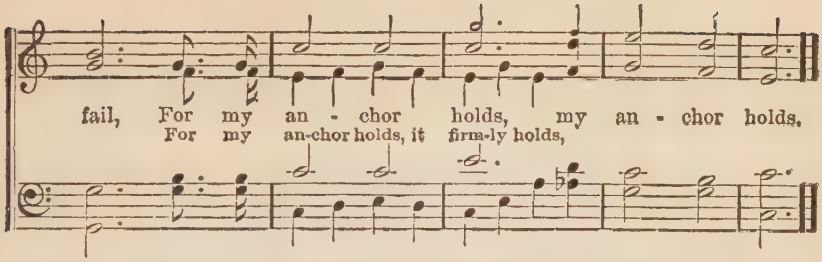
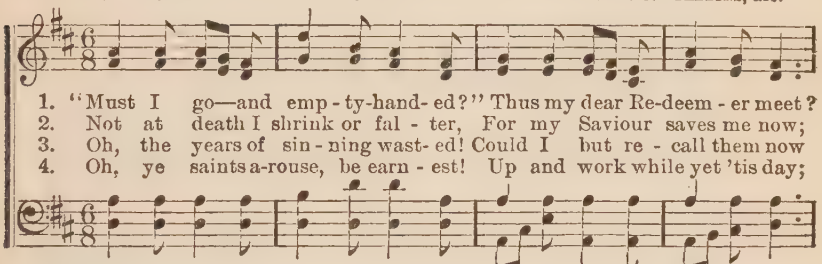
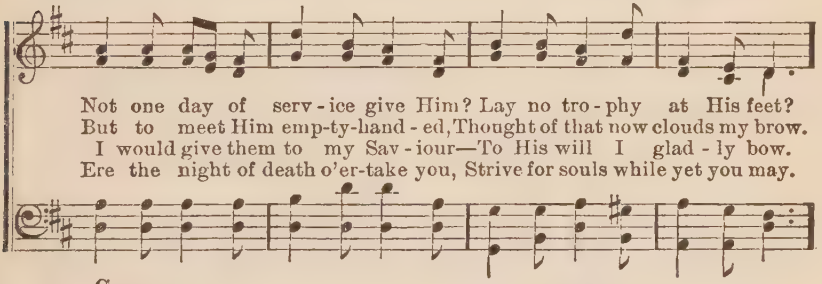


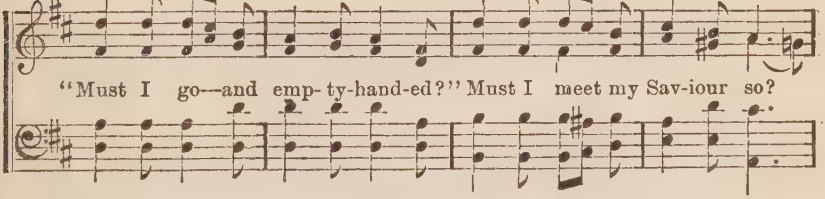
216 Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

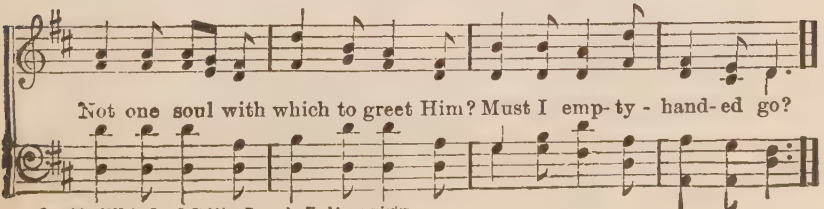
C. C. Luther. Daniel 12: 3. Geo.. C. Stebbins, arr.





Chorus.





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Hallelujah for the Cross.

A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

HORATIUS BONAR. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal-le - lu- jah! hal-le - lu- jah! De-fy- ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le - lu- jah! hal-le - lu- jah! Its triumph
3 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le - lu- jah! hal-le - lu- jah! Our sins on

cres.

ev-'ry blast, Hal-le- lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le- lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! The grace of God here shone, Thro'
Je-sus laid, Hal-le- lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of

ff

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our living King, Hallelu-jah for the cross!

cres. *ff*

* SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHORUS. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

TENOR AND BASS.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

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Hallelujah for the Cross.—Concluded.

lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu-jah for the cross, hal-le - lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le-lu-jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

Hal - le-lu-jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf-fer loss.

FULL CHORUS.

f

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

cres. *ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf - fer loss.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

Will You Be One of Them?

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Will you be one of them that con - trite kneel At the cross . . . of Cal - va - ry? . . . . . Will you be one of them that cross, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry?
2. Will you be one of them to hear His voice, In its ten - - der ac - cents say,— . . . . "Your sins are all for - giv - en, ten - der, ten - der ac - cents say, ac - cents say,
3. Will you be one of them that joy to go, In the name . . of Christ the King, ... On er - rands of His love while name, the name of Christ the King, Christ the King,
4. Will you be one of them in robes of white, That shall sing . . . around His throne, ... In that fair land wherein the sing, shall sing around His throne,' round His throne,

Christ doth heal, And from sin . . . . and woe sets free?
go, re - joice Ev - er - more . . . up - on your way?"
here be - low? Will you oth - - ers strive to bring?
Lamb is the light? Will you stand . . . a - mong His own?

sin, from sin
ev - er - more
oth - ers, oth - ers
will you stand

CHORUS.

Ma - ny are com - ing to the Lamb of God, Will you . . . be one of
will you

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Will You Be One of Them?—Concluded.

them? . . . . . Los-ing sin's stains in His pre-cious blood, Will
one of them?

you . . . be one of them? Will you, . . . will you, . . . will
will you Will you, will you,

* I . will, . . . I will, . . . I
* I will, I will,

you be one of them? . . . Will you, . . . will you, . . . will
one of them? Will you, will you,

will be one of them! . . . I will, . . . I will, . . . I
one of them! I will, I will,

you be one of them? . . . . Ma-ny are com-ing to the
one of them?

will be one of them! . . . . Ma-ny are com-ing to the
one of them!

Lamb of God, Will you . . be one of them? . . . .
Will you one of them?

Lamb of God, I will . . . . be one of them! . . . .
I will one of them!

* This response to the question may be used if desired.

No. 219. Let Us Crown Him.

"O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name." Ps. 8: 9.

Rev. E. Perronet. James McGranahan.

Allegro.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
3. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

Chorus.

Let us crown Him, let us crown Him, Let us
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us

crown the great Redeemer Lord of all; Let us crown Him,
Let us crown Him Lord of all,

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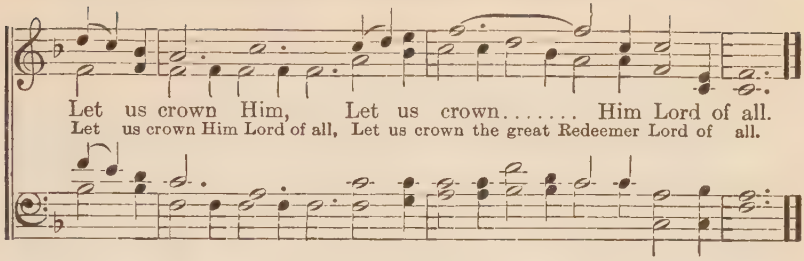
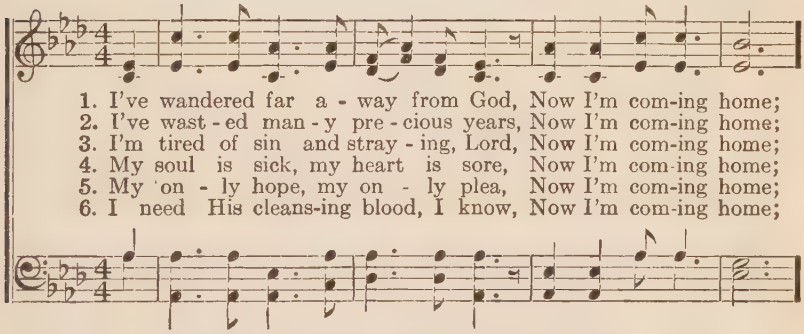
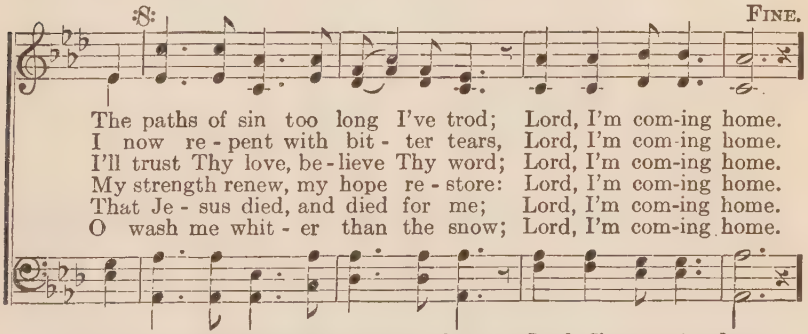
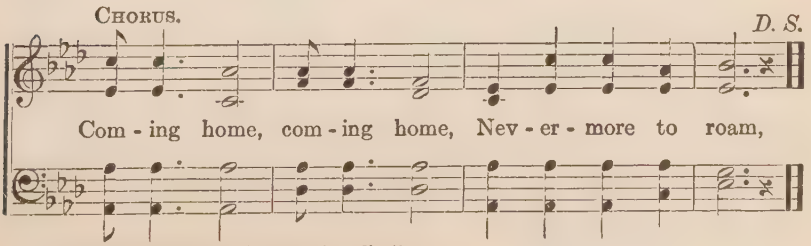


No. 220. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.







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No. 221. I'm Going Home In the Good Old Way.

J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

1. I am go - ing home in the good old way, Where the rain-bow gleams in the fount-ain's spray; And the harp - ers stand by the glass - y sea, With their gold-en harps and their songs of glee.
2. I am go - ing home in the good old way, I have served the world with its worth-less pay; For its hopes are vain and its gains are loss, And I glo - ry now in the blood-stained cross.
3. I am go - ing home in the good old way, By the Word of grace that a - bides for aye; Tho' I walk by faith, I am filled with light, And my heart is free, and my gar-ments white.
4. I am go - ing home in the good old way, To a crown of life, and a bright ar - ray; To my Fa - ther's house where the loved ones throng, With their wav-ing palms and a glad new song.

Chorus.

I'm go - ing home in the good old way, ... I'm go - ing home in the good old way: Oh, Homeland bright and fair, My home ..... in the good old way;

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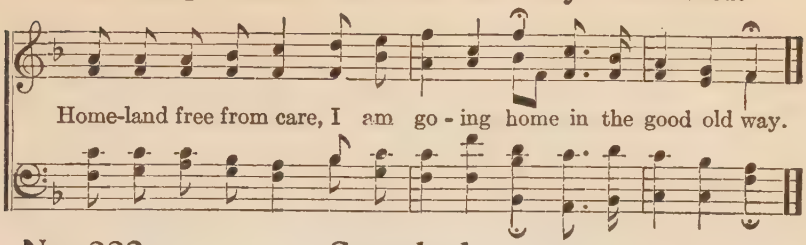
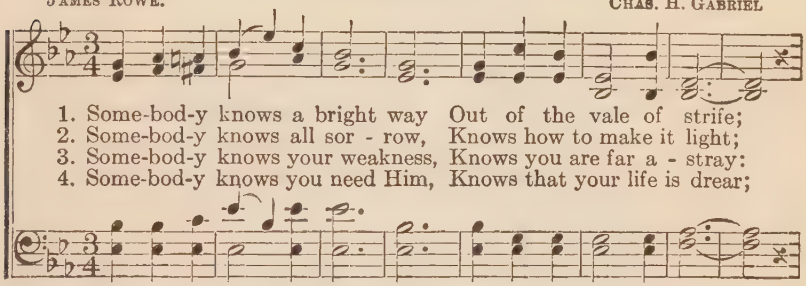
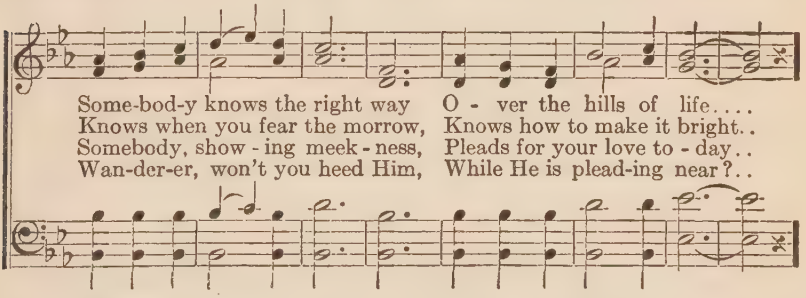
I'm Going Home In the Good Old Way.—Concluded.



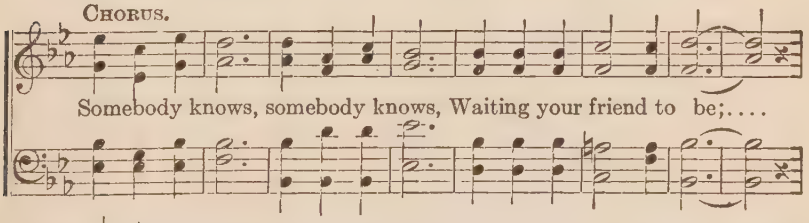
No. 222. Somebody.

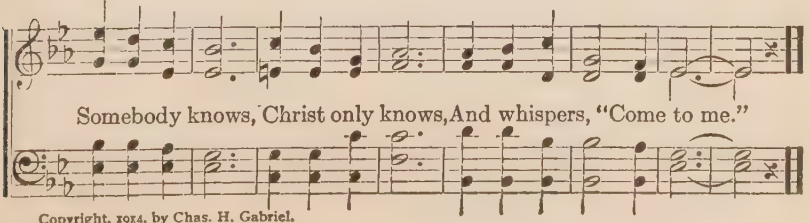
JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL





CHORUS.





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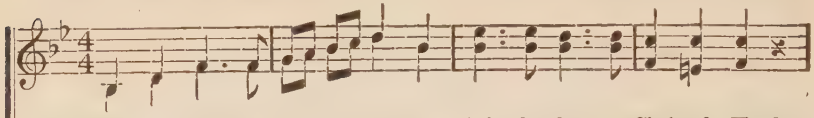
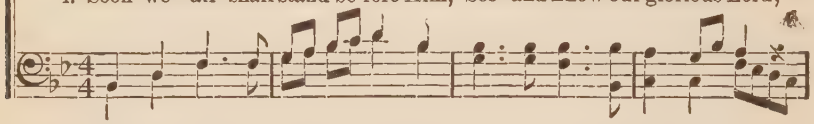
223 The Song of the Soldier.

"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIMOTHY II: 3.

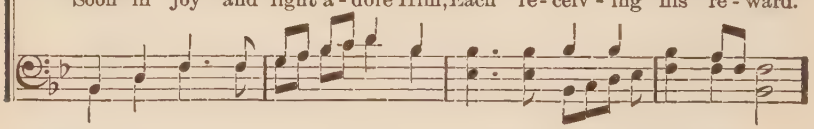
Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



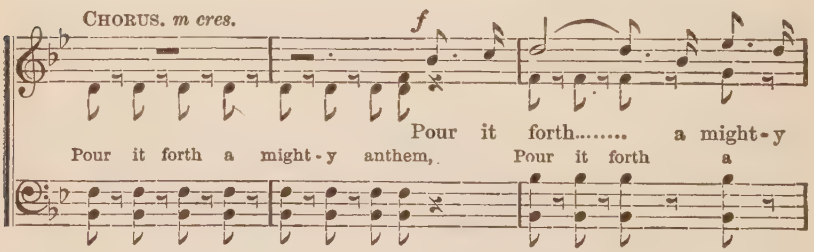
1. Rise, ye chil-dren of sal-va-tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head;
2. Saints and he-roes long be-fore us Firm-ly on this ground have stood;
3. Deathless, we are all un-fear-ing, Life laid up with Christ in God;
4. Soon we all shall stand be-fore Him, See and know our glorious Lord;



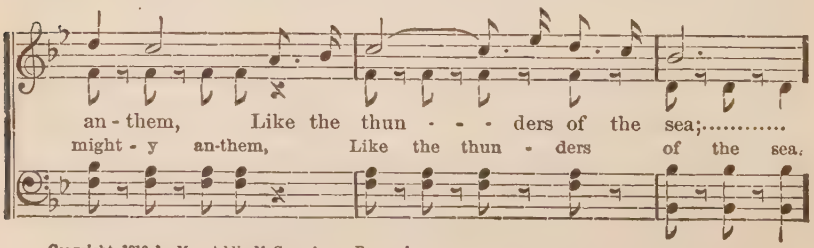
Wake, a-rise! O mighty na-tion, Ere the foe on Zi-on tread.
See their ban-ners wav-ing o'er us, Con-quer-ors through Je-sus' blood.
In the morn of His ap-pear-ing Flow-eth forth a glo-ry flood.
Soon in joy and light a-dore Him, Each re-ceiv-ing his re-ward.



CHORUS. *m cres.* *f*



Pour it forth..... a might-y
Pour it forth a might-y anthem, Pour it forth a



an-them, Like the thun - - - ders of the sea;.....
might-y an-them, Like the thun - ders of the sea.

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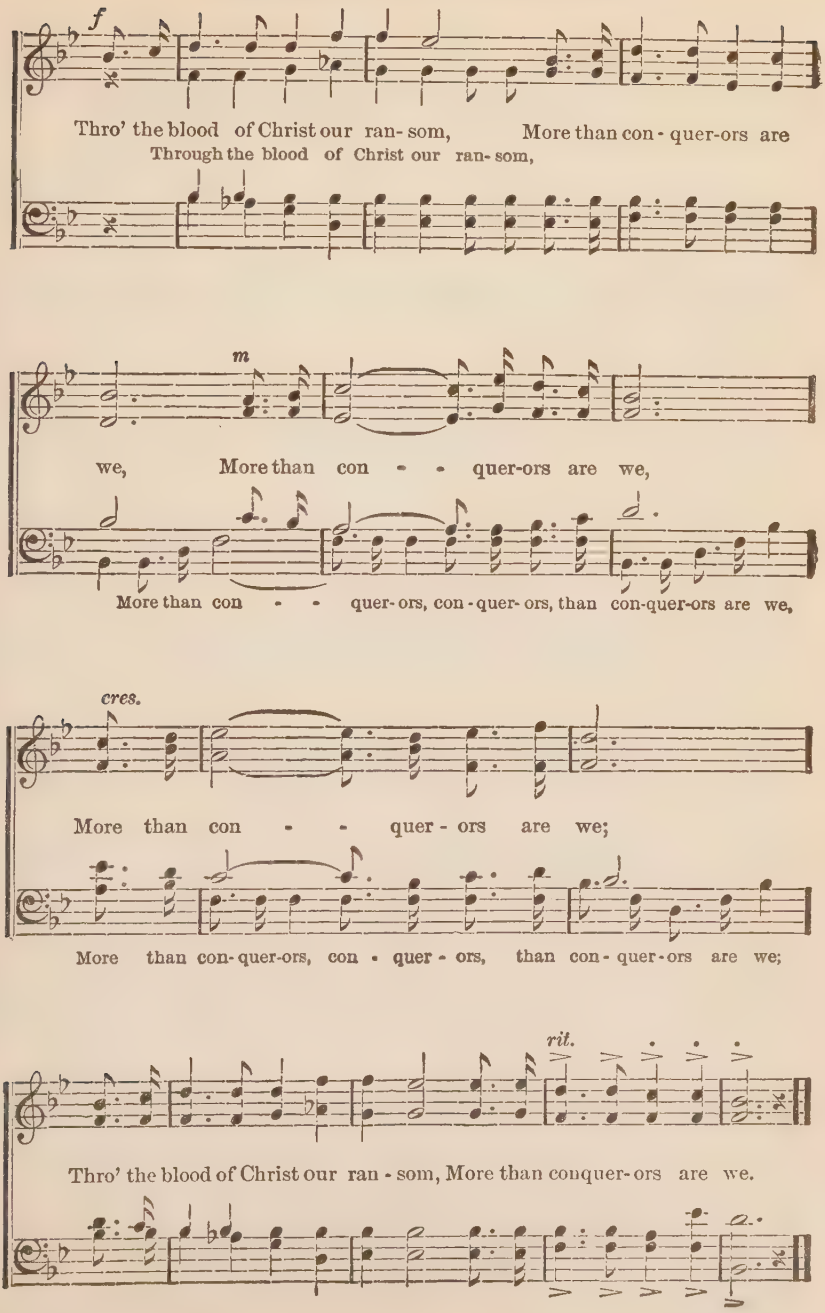
The Song of the Soldier.—Concluded.



Save, Oh, Save!

ADA R. HABERSHON. "S. O. S." GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Send the sig - nal of dis - tress: Save, oh, save! Quick-ly now thy
2. Send the message o'er the sea: Save, oh, save! On - ly One can
3. He will un-derstand the call, Save, oh, save! On His list'ning
4. Do not lon- ger then de - lay, Save, oh, save! Lest He turn from

save,

need ex-press; Save, oh, save! There's a Captain ver - y nigh, Who can
res - cue thee; Save, oh, save! Death it-self is ver - y near, But thy
ear 'twill fall; Save, oh, save! When sore danger doth as-sail, When thy
thee a - way; Save, oh, save! Now He's waiting close at hand, And will

save,

hear the faintest sigh, And will heed the earnest cry: Save, oh, save!
call He'll surely hear, And thy heart with hope will cheer; Save, oh, save!
heart with fear doth quail, 'Tis a cry that will pre-vail; Save, oh, save!
take thee safe to land, There at last with Him to stand; Save, oh, save!

save,

CHORUS.

Save, oh, save! Save, oh, save! Send the cry a-

save, oh, save, oh,

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Save, Oh, Save!—Concluded.

cross the wave: Save, oh, save! Save, oh, save!
save, save, oh,

rit.

Save, oh, save! Christ the Lord will hear thy cry: He will save!
save, oh, He

225 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Tr. Edward Caswell. (Laudes Domini.) Joseph Barnby.

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries:
2. To Thee, my God, a-bove, I cry with glow-ing love:
3. Does sad-ness fill my mind, A so-lace here I find:

"May Je-sus Christ be praised!" A-like at work and prayer,
"May Je-sus Christ be praised!" This song of sa-cred joy,
"May Je-sus Christ be praised!" Or fades my earth-ly bliss,

To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised!
It nev-er seems to cloy; May Je-sus Christ be praised!
My com-fort still is this: "May Je-sus Christ be praised!"

The Banner of the Cross.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. There's a roy - al ban- ner giv - en for display To the sol- diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath- er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher- ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo-rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near— It is hast-'ning

of the King; As an en- sign fair we lift it up to- day,
be dis - played, And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord,
tid-ings known; Of the crim-son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be- fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,

CHORUS.

While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!
} March-ing on,.... march-ing on, on,

on,..... For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss! And to
on, on, ev'rything but loss!

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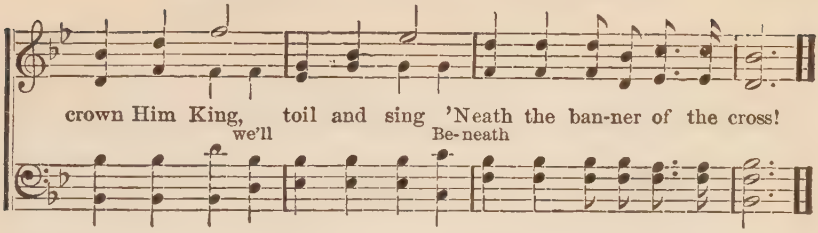
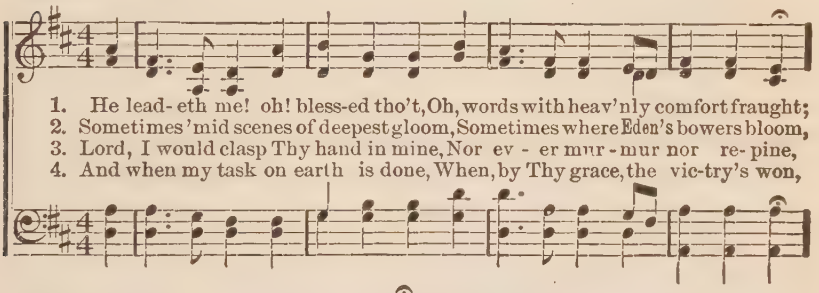
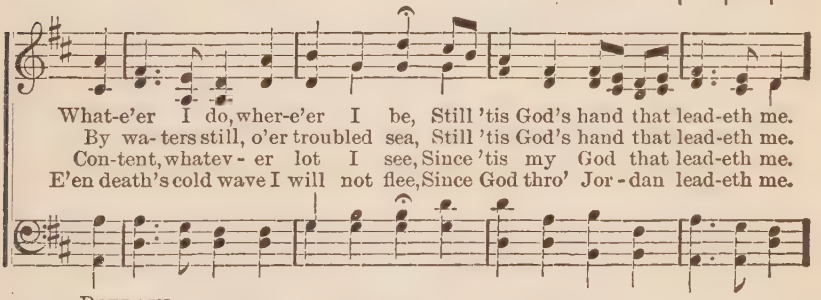


227 He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.





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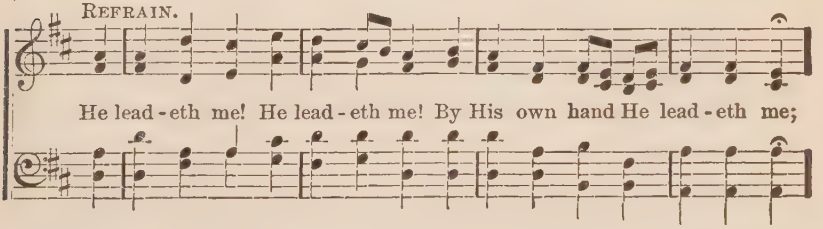

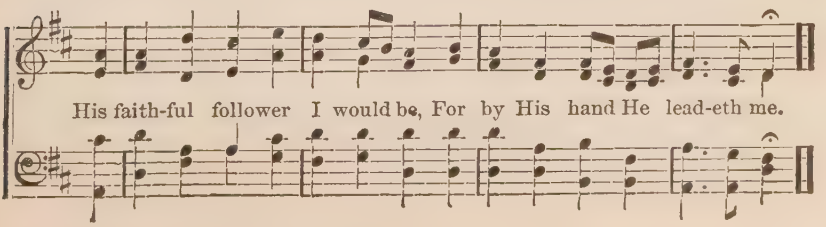

Fix your Eyes upon Jesus.

"Look unto me and be ye saved."—Isa. 45: 22.

W. W. D. James McGranahan.

1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;
2. Would you calm-ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;
3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;
4. Griev-ing, would you com-fort know? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;
5. Would you strength in weak-ness have? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;

Would you know God's peace within? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;
Would you know His pow'r to save? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;
Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;
Hum-ble be when bless-ings flow? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;
See a light be-yond the grave? Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus;

Chorus.

Je-sus who on the cross did die, Je-sus who *lives* and *reigns* on high,
He a-lone can jus-ti-fy; Fix your eyes up-on Je-sus.

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229

A Child's Prayer.

R. FREE. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. God make my life a lit - tle light With-in the world to glow;
2. God make my life a lit - tle flower That giv - eth joy to all.
3. God make my life a lit - tle song That com-fort-eth the sad;
4. God make my life a lit - tle staff Where on the weak may rest;

A lit - tle flame that burn-eth bright, Wher-ev - er I may go.
Con- tent to bloom in na - tive bower, Al-though the place be small.
That help- eth oth - ers to be strong, And mak-eth oth - ers glad.
That so what health and strength I have May serve my neighbor best.

CHORUS. (R. H.)

Wher - ev - er I may go, Wher - ev - er I may go,
may go, may go,

God make my life a lit - tle light Wher-ev - er I may go.

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The Sunshine Land.

Copyright, 1915, B. D. Ackley.

Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

Cheerfully.

1. The Sun-shine Land is a big bright land Where the sun-shine
2. The Sun-shine foks are a joy - ous race Where the hap - py
3. So if the clouds should a - round you fall You can soon drive

folks a - bide, And ev - 'ry one lends a help - ing hand In the
mo- ments fly And ev - 'ry one wears a smil - ing face In the
them a - way, By send - ing sun - shine bright for all Mak-ing

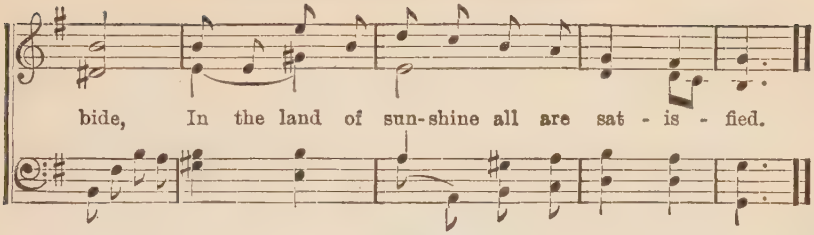
Chorus.

sun-shine land so wide.
land of cloud -less sky.
bright an - oth - er's day.

Sun - shine and glad - ness

Ev - 'ry where a - bound, Hap - py smil - ing fac - es

Ev- 'ry where are found; Chil-dren and sun- shine Ev- 'ry where a -



231 Bring Them In.

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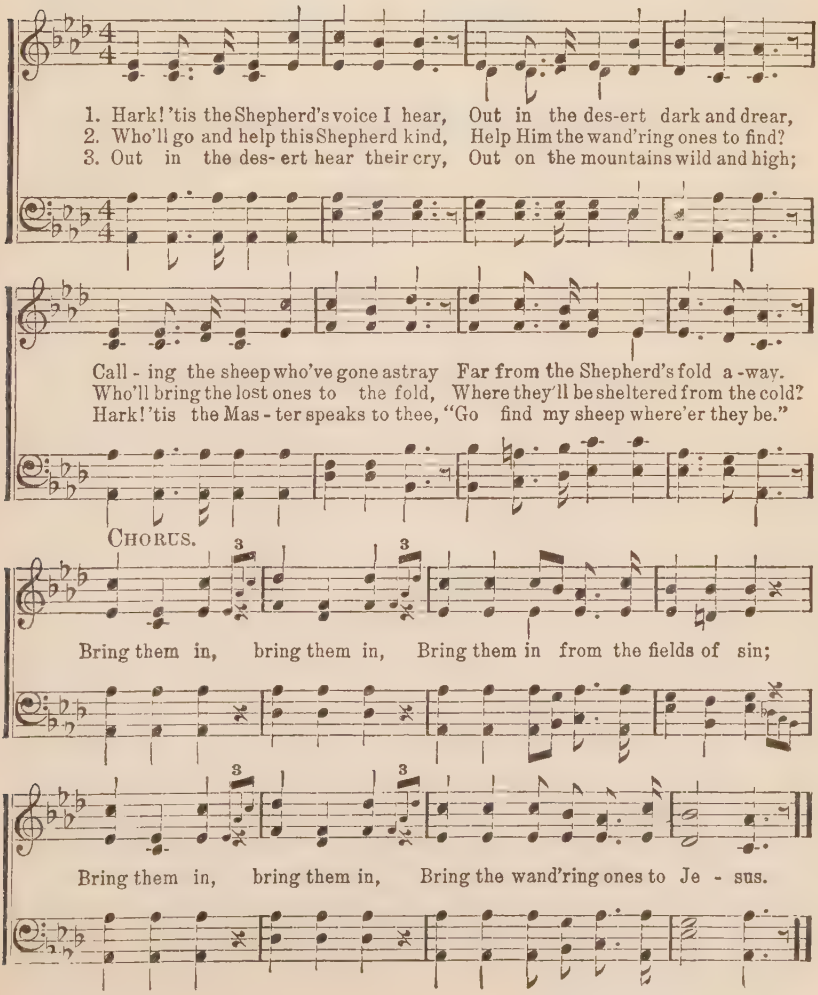
ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.



No. 232. Consider the Lilies.

E. L. Thompson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Con - sid - er the lil - ies, be-hold how they grow, Nor toil-ing, nor spin-ning, nor wor - ry they know, Yet Sol - o - mon with all his glo - ry displayed, Compared to the lil - ies, was poor-ly ar-rayed.
2. To - geth - er they rest in their thrice lowly beds, And peace-ful-ly lift up their beau - ti - ful heads; They speak to the world of the Fa - ther a - bove, And clear is the mes-sage to hearts filled with love.
3. There, deep in the si lence, for - got - ten they lie Un - til a bright sun-beam sent down from the sky, Dis-turb-ing their slumbers, all joy - ful - ly cries; "The day dawns for lil - ies, a - rise ye, a - rise!"
4. O child of the Lord, tho' ob-scure be thy place, Re-joice in the gift of His won - der - ful grace; The low - ly and faith-ful ex - alt - ed shall be When Je-sus in glo - ry tri-umph ant they see.

Chorus.

Con - sid - er the lil - ies, con - sid - er the lil - ies, Be-hold how they grow for their Mak - er a - bove! They change earthly spoil in - to

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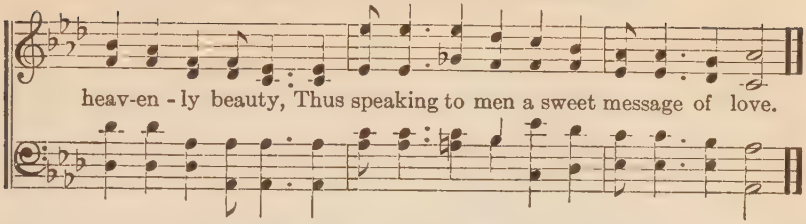
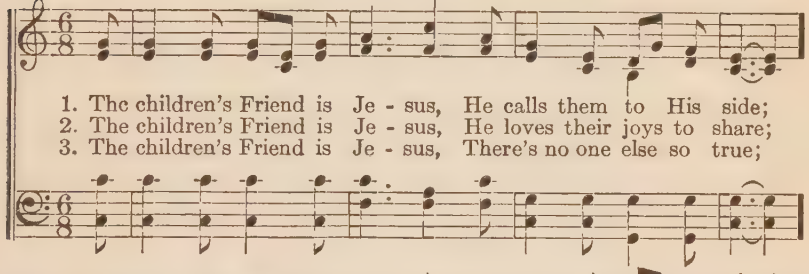
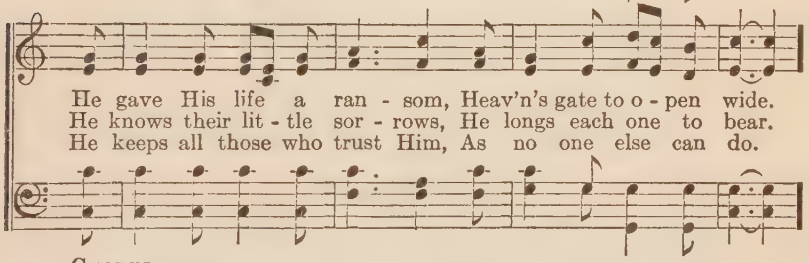


No. 233. The Children's Friend Is Jesus.

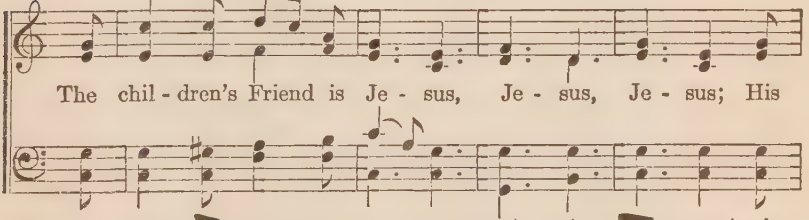
"Suffer the little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." LUKE 18: 16.

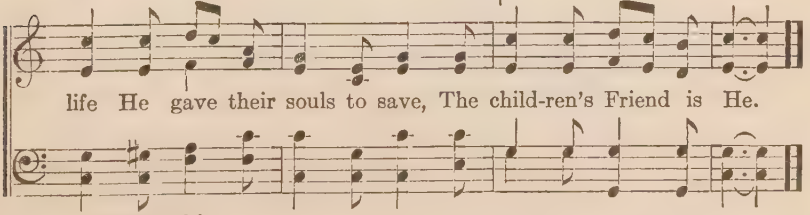
R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.





CHORUS.





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234 Can the Captain Depend on Me?

Mrs. M. H. B — Mrs. M. H. Brooke.

1. There's a call to work in the fields to - day, The lost must be gath - ered in, Can the Lord of the Har- vest de-pend on me,
2. Should He bid me speak to my dear - est friend, Or to lift up a fall - en foe, Would I bear from His feet the mes- sage sweet,
3. There's a call to pray'r to the field to - day, 'Tis the voice of His love and care, And the soul of some lost one e'en now may wait,

Chorus.

To help Him some soul to win?
And forth in His ser- vice go?
The an-swer to my pray-er.
} Can the Captain depend on me, on me,

Ev - er read - y and true to be, . . . When I hear Him say, "Go and work to - day." Can the Cap- tain depend on me?

to be

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Fall into Line.

FRED P. MORRIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Read - y to lead you is He;
2. Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Would you be hap- py and free;
3. Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Just what you need He can see;
4. Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Sa - tan be-fore you will flee;

Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap - tain be.
Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap - tain be.
Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap - tain be.
Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap - tain be.

CHORUS.

Fall in - to line, Read - y to lead you is He;
Fall in - to line, Let Him be your guide,

Fall in - to line for Je - sus, Let Him your Cap- tain be.

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Save One.

"We are laborers together with God."—1 Cor. iii. 9.

E. E. HEWITT. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Save one, save

1. Out in the break-ers are per- ish- ing souls Save one,
2. Out in the dark-ness of sin's aw- ful night, Save one,
3. Out on the mountain so sad - ly a- stray, Save one,
4. Loved ones or strangers, who - e'er they may be, Save one,

one!..... Save

save one! Out where the cur-rent of sin mad- ly rolls,
save one! Tell them of Je - sus, and lead to the light.
save one! From the sweet home land so far, far a - way,
save one! Go in His Spir - it who saves you and me,

one,..... save one!..... CHORUS.

Save one, save one! Pi - ty the per - ish - ing,

la-bor and pray; Hasten to res-cue them, save one to-day; Then in your

Save one,..... save one!.....

heart will be heav- en be- gun: Save one, save one!

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237 Every Little Step I Take.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Ev - 'ry lit - tle step I take, My Sav- iour knows. Watching near for
2. When my heart is ver - y glad, My Saviour knows. When I'm troubled,
3. I am tim-id, weak, and small, My Sav- iour knows. How to help me

love's dear sake, My Sav-iour knows. When I sin and dis - o - bey, Or when
when I'm sad, My Sav-iour knows. In my work and at my play, Je - sus
when I fall, My Sav-iour knows. Je- sus holds me by the hand, Bids me

I for - get to pray, All I think of day by day, My Sav-iour knows.
hears what-e'er I say; Ev-'ry deed a- long the way, My Sav-iour knows.
fol - low His command; What I do not un-der-stand, My Sav-iour knows.

REFRAIN.

The Saviour knows, He watches near; My whisper low, He bends to hear;

He knows my heart, He knows my way; O let me please Him day by day.

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Christ Our Captain.

MARY BERNSTECHER.
MRS. CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Je - sus is our Cap - tain, we His sol - diers true,
2. E - vil, like a bar - rier, stands on ev - 'ry side,
3. Christ, our Lord, has bro - ken Sa - tan's cru - el sway,
4. Fierce the bat - tle rag - es, might - y is the foe,

And we must be read - y, His commands to do; Let us hast-en
Strong is Sa - tan's arm-y, strong-er still our Guide; We must nev er
Since the ev - er glo - rious res - ur - rec - tion day; We may al - so
But our Cap-tain cheers us as we on-ward go; Sor-row will be

for - ward, fight-ing till we win, We must fol-low Je - sus,
wav - er, we must faith-ful be, Let us fol-low Je - sus,
con - quer, in the dai - ly fight, As we fol-low Je - sus,
end - ed when He comes a - gain, And with end-less prais - es

CHORUS.

we must con-quer sin.
on to vic - to - ry.
trust-ing in His might.
we shall greet Him then.

Je-sus is our Cap - tain, we His sol-diers

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true, We must hast-en for - ward His commands to do.

239 Jewels Bright.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. If we love the Saviour, Fol-low Him al-way, We shall be His jewels—
2. We can help the wea-ry, We can cheer the sad; Just a sup of wa - ter
3. In the crowded cit - y, In each dreary place; We can speak of Je-sus,

Shine in bright ar-ray. Let us seek to please Him In all things we do,
Makes the thirsty glad. There are lonely hov-els On the country side,
Of His wondrous grace; Of His love and mer - cy Let us ev - er sing,

CHORUS.

Let us serve our Saviour Faith-ful-ly and true.
We can take His message—Tell of Christ who died.
We will be true chil-dren Of our gra-cious King.
} Jewels, precious jewels

May we ev - er be, Shin-ing in the Saviour's crown Thro' e-ter-ni-ty.

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Little Volunteers.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. We are lit-tle vol-un teers for Je - sus, In His ar-my here, are we;
2. We are lit-tle vol-un-teers for Je - sus, Will-ing-ly we serve our King;
3. We are lit-tle vol-un-teers for Je - sus, Fight-ing ev-'ry form of sin;
4. We are lit-tle vol-un-teers for Je - sus, And He is our Captain brave;

Do - ing as our Cap- tain or - ders, What so - ev - er that may be.
Trust-ing-ly we do His bid- ding, Joy - ful - ly for Him we sing.
He in ev - 'ry bat- tle helps us, That we may the vic- t'ry win.
We have learned to dearly love Him, And for us His life He gave.

CHORUS.

Lit- tle volunteers for Je - sus, Fighting for our blessed Lord;

Knowing that when life is o - ver, We shall have a great re - ward.

Lit-tle vol-unteers for Je - sus, Fight-ing for our blessed Lord,

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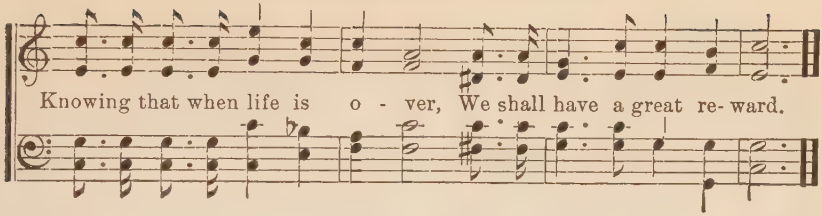
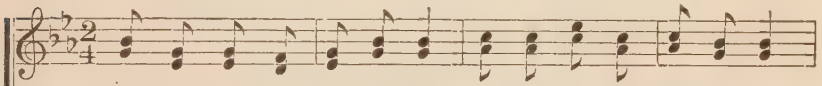
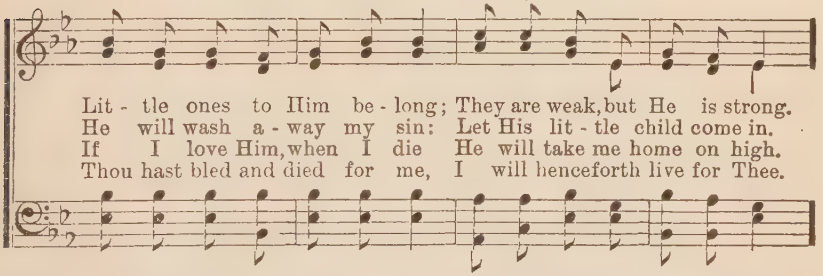


241 Jesus Loves Me!

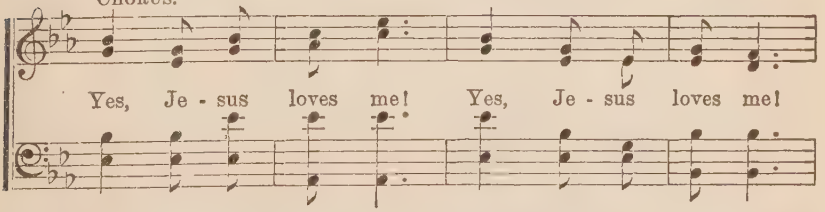
We love Him, because He first loved us. 1 John iv. 19.

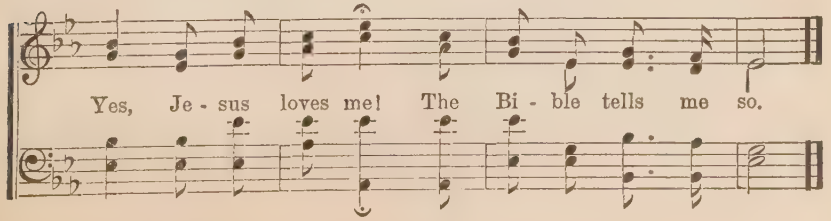
Anna Warner. W. B. Bradbury.





Chorus.





242 Onward, Little Soldiers.

MARIE S. SMITH. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. On-ward, lit- tle soldiers, Thro' the strife and din; Work-ing for the
2. Lit - tle Christian soldiers, Much for God can do; Nev - er fear nor
3. On-ward, ev - er onward, Marching day by day; Je - sus is your

and din

CHORUS.

Mas - ter, O - ver-coming sin.
fal - ter, He will care for you.
Cap - tain, He will lead the way.
On- ward, lit - tle soldiers, brave,

Sing- ing as you for-ward go; With the love of Je - sus,

Keep your hearts a - glow; Nev-er fear nor fal - ter, Bravely
aglow

forward, forward press, You shall gain at last, A crown of righteous-ness.

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CHORUSES.

243 Shine Just Where You Are.

ADA R. HABERSHON. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,

Send forth the light In - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

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244 Casting All Your Care.

H. B. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Cast - ing all your care, Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is

a - ble All your cares to bear; Cast - ing all your care,

Cast- ing all your care, For the Lord is a - ble All your cares to bear.

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245 Wonderful.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. It is wonderful! ver-y wonderful! Just to know that Jesus died for me; for me;

It is won-der-ful! ver - y won-der-ful! Just to know that Jesus died for me.

2. Just to know that I belong to Him.
3. Just to know that God does answer prayer.
4. Just to know that I may work for Him.
5. Jnst to know that I shall see His face.
6. Just to know that He will soon return.
7. Just to know that I shall dwell with Him.

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246 O Lord, Send a Revival!

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

O Lord, send a re - vi - val! Lord, send a re - vi - val!

O Lord, send a re - vi - val, And let it be - gin in me!

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247 Blessed Be the Name.

Old Melody, arr.

Bless-ed be the name! blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!

Bless-ed be the name! bless-ed be the name! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

248 O Lord, Send the Power.

C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

O Lord, send the pow'r just now; O Lord, send the pow'r just now;

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap - tize ev - 'ry one.

249 Can the Lord Depend On You?

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

Does He find you ev - er true? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

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250 Fasten Your Eyes Upon Jesus.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;

Fast-en your eyes up - on Je - sus, It was for you He died.

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251 I Am Included.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

I am in-clud-ed! I am in-clud-ed! When the Lord said

"Who-so-ev-er" He in-clud-ed me; I am in-clud-ed! I am in-

clud-ed! When the Lord said "Whoso-ev-er" He in-clud-ed me.

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252 When God Forgives, He Forgets.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

When God forgives, He for-gets, When God forgives, He for-gets;

No more He re-members our sins, When God forgives, He for-gets.

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253 Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A foll'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour- age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en- dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word.

254 Blest be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS G. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa- ther's throne We pour our ar- dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu- tual woes, Our mu - tual bur- dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel- low - ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en fr each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz- ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

255 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go!

GEORGE MATHESON. ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring
3. O joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my
5. O cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to

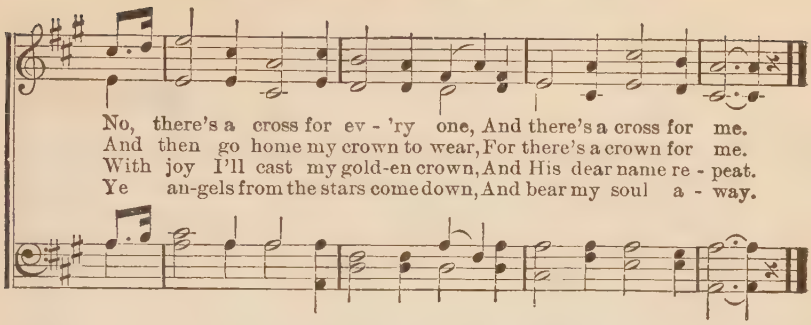
soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That
torch to thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That
heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And
hide from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, ful - ler be!
in thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er, fair - er be!
feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be!
from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be!

256 Must Jesus Bear the Cross.

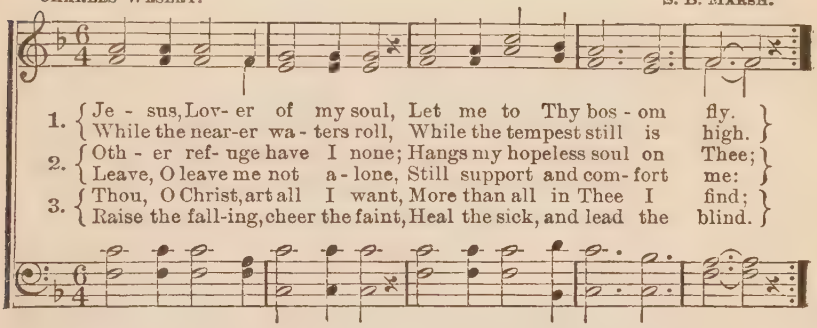
THOS. SHEPHERD. G. N. ALLEN.

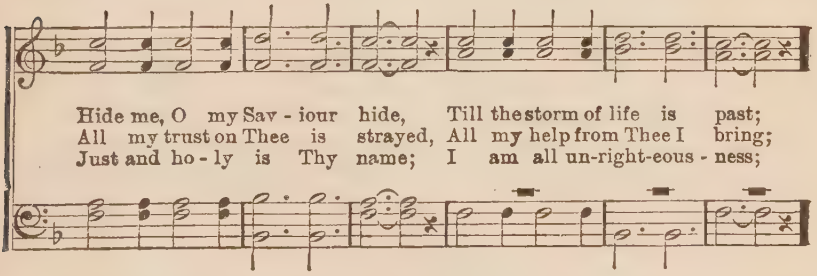
1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a- - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys- tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
4. Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown! Oh res - ur - rec- tion day!

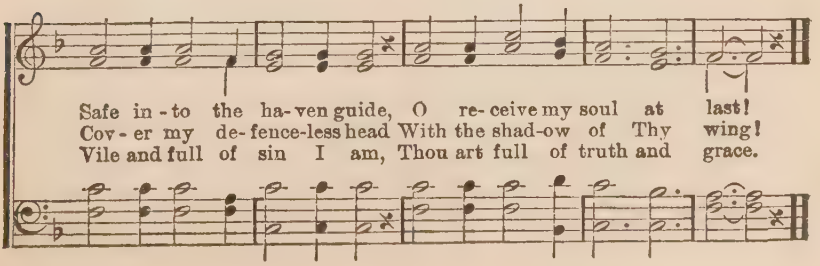


257 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.







STANDARD HYMNS.

258 Abide With Me.

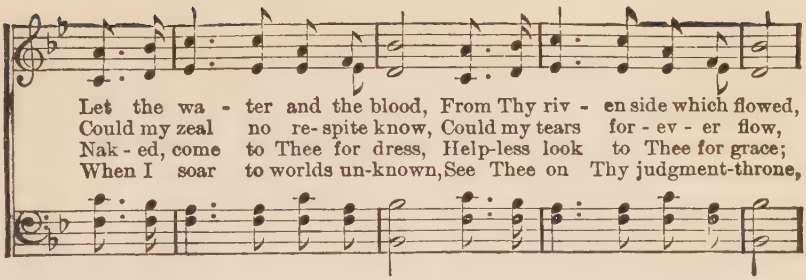
Rev. H. F. Lyte. Wm. H Monk.

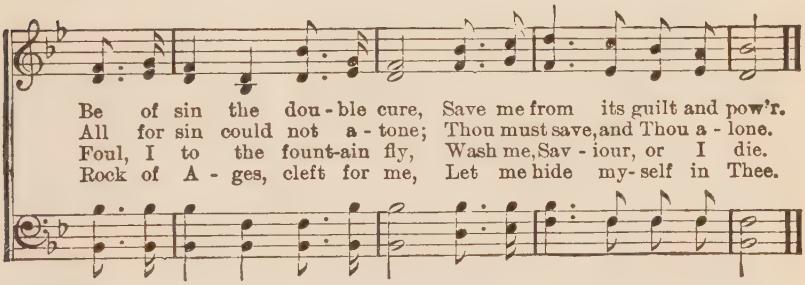
1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail and comfort flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see: O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me.
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour: What but Thy grace can change the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my Guide and Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me.
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'ns morn-ing breaks and earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

259 Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thos. Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's demands;
3. Noth-ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

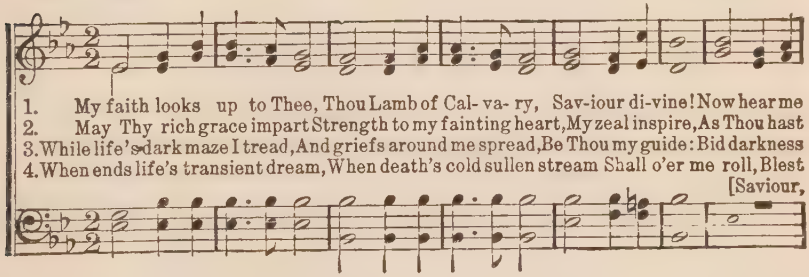


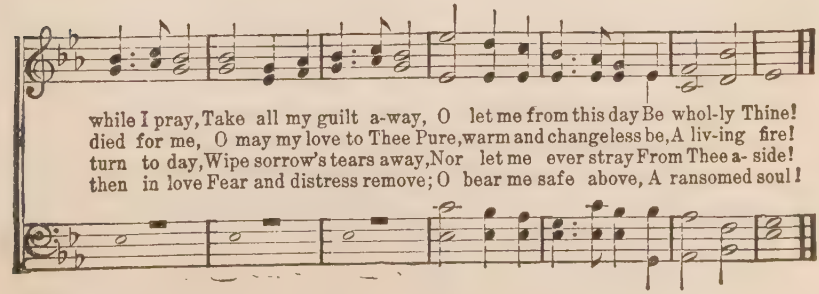


260 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

(Olivet).

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.





261 Jesus is all the World to Me.

"Jesus, . . . by whom the w rld is crucified unto me, and I unto the world"—Gal. 6: 14.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me—My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be:
4. Je - sus is all the world to me— I want no bet - ter Friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I should fall.
I go to Him for bless- ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.

When I am sad to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep- ing His cross with -
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend! Beau - ti - ful life that

f *pp*

cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend!
gold-en grain—Sunshine and rain, and gold-en grain: He's my Friend!
in my sight; Fol-low-ing Him by day and night: He's my Friend!
has no end! E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend!

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262 At The Cross.

Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON. USED BY PER. R. E. Hudson.

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,
Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree,
A - maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown! And love beyond degree

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd a-way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
roll'd a-way,

263 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.

1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree? A-maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

264 We'll Never Say Good-By.

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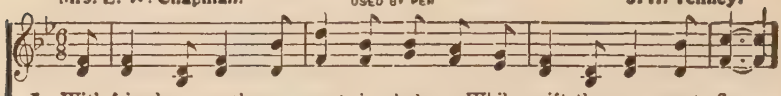
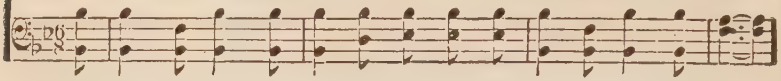
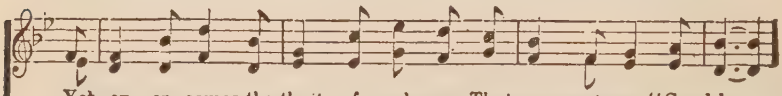
Mrs. E. W. Chapman. J. H. Tenney.

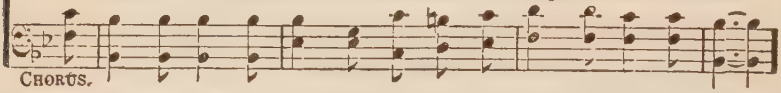


1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness, While swift the mo - ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lingers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spok - en In yon - der home so fair,

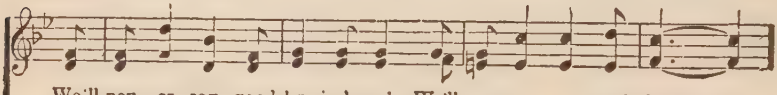




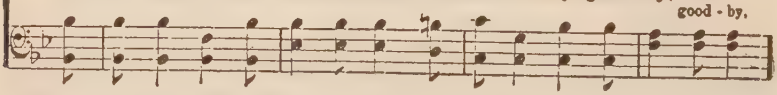
Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-by.
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With them shall ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.

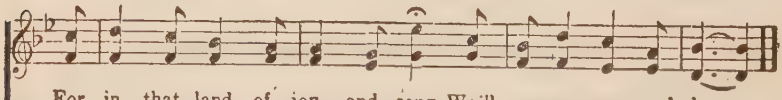


CHORUS.

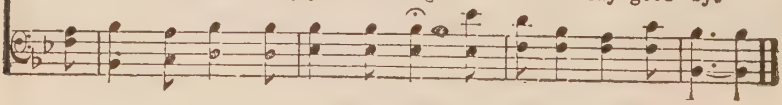


We'll nev - er say good-by in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good - by, . . .





For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good - by.



265 Why Not Now?

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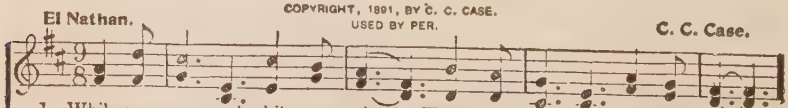
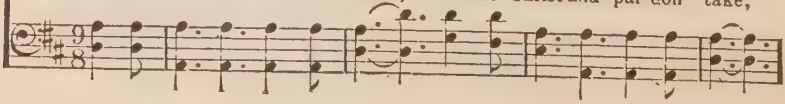
El Nathan. C. C. Case.



1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;



Why Not Now?

While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?

266 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER. W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

D. S.—*While on oth-ers*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;
bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

267 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe,
4. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er-last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

268 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

REPRAIN.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

269 The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. On Christ the Sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

270 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. *Second Tune.* Isaac Baker Woodbury.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died, My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God: All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

271 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.

272 What Did He Do?

USED BY PERMISSION OF O. F. PUGH.

Dr. J. M. GRAY. W. OWEN.

1. { O list - en to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost;
Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost! }

2 { No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the high tho' he;
The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God-head three! }

3. { Will you sur - rend-er to this Sav - iour? To His scep-tre hum - bly bow?
You, too shall come to know His fav - or, He will save you, save you now. }

CHORUS

Who saved us from e - ter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He
Where is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!

273 "Whosoever Will."

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P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. { "Who-soever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
Tell the joyful news wher-ev-er man is found:

2. { Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may;
Je - sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:

3. { "Who-so-ev-er will!" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for ev- er must endure;
"Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:

S. FINE. CHORUS.

"Who-so - ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who - so-ev - er will:" Send the

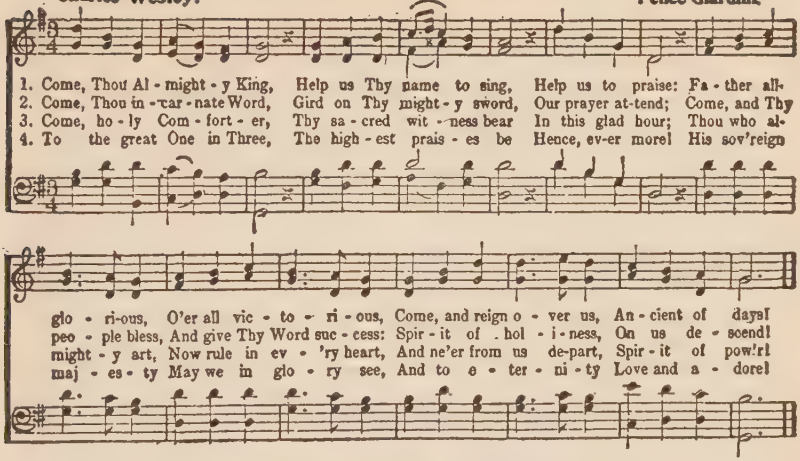
D.S. "-Whosoev-er will may come,"

D. S.

proc-la-ma-tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Father calls the wand'rer home:

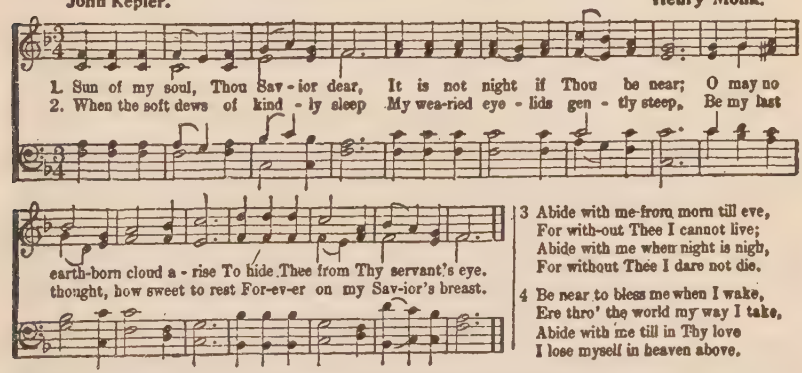
274 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



275 Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

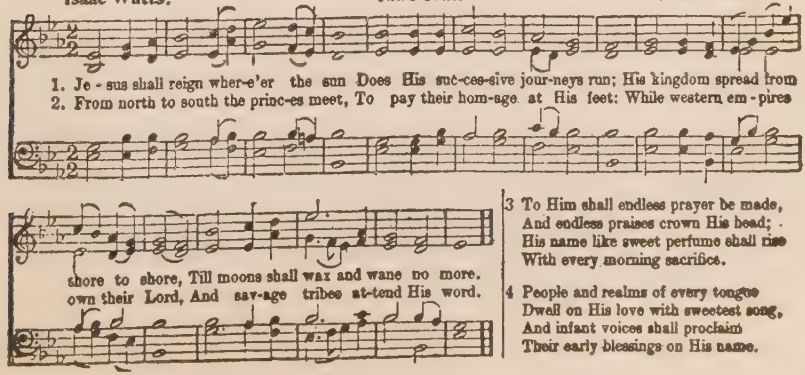


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

276 Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.



3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

277 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,

What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

278 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He

say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

279 I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. *D. C.*

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

280 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

FINE CHORUS.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

D. S.

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

281 What a Friend

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE D. S.

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

282 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

(GORDON. 11s.) A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
crown on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.

283 There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come.
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m* *pp*

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

284 Evening Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

J. EDMESTON. (8s. 7s.) GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,
3. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,

Rit.

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An-gel-guards from Thee sur-round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
May the morn of glo-ry wake us, Clad in heav'n's e-ter-nal bloom.

285 There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea, There's a kind-ness
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good; There is mer-cy

in His justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
with the Savior, There is heal-ing in His blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

286 In the Cross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy, Nev-er shall the

sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.
cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

287 I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

288 Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

289 Christ Returneth.

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H. L. TURNER. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sunlight thro' darkness and shad - ow is breaking, That Je - sus will come in the ful-ness of glo - ry, To re-
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, perchance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When
3. While His hosts cry Ho-san-na! from heaven descending, With glo-ri-fied saints and the an - gels at - tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will
4. O joy! O de-light! should we go without dy - ing; No sickness, no sadness, no dreath and no cry-ing; Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord in-to glo - ry, When

CHORUS.

ceive from the world "His own."
Je - sus re-ceives "His own." O Lord Jesus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song?
Je - sus re-ceive "His own"
Je - sus re-ceives "His own."

rit.

Christ re-turn-eth; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, Hal - le - lu-jah! A - men.

290 Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE. (L. M. P.) E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap - py day! that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God; Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap - py
2. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charm'd to con - fess the voice di-vine. } Hap - py
3. { Now rest, my long di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-ter, rest; Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev -'ry good possessed. } Hap - py

FINE. *D. S.*

day, hap-py day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic-ing ev -'ry day;

291 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

292 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.

Fine Refrain. D. S.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus, } { Sweetest note in ser-aph song, }
{ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. } { Sweetest name on mortal tongue, }
D. S.—Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

293 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.

1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine!
4. Fare-well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!

Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is mine!
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

294 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. — M. M. Wells.

FINE

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

295 Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. — Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

296 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. — John B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

Da.

297 Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

pp *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath'ring, and death's night is coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS. *cres.*

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home.

p *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der - ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

298 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. USED BY PERMISSION. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
   What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last- } ing arms.
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
   Oh, how bright the path grows fron day to day, Leaning on the everlast- } ing arms.
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
   I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlast- } ing arms.

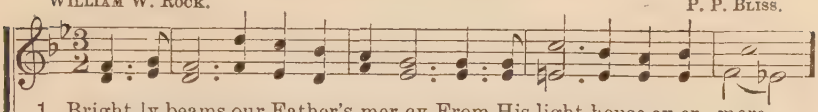
CHORUS.

Lean - ing, lean - ing. Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

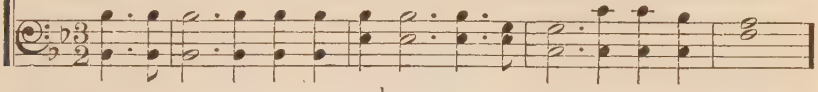
299 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

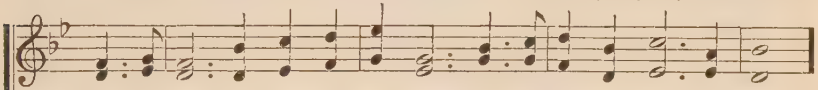
P. P. B. Ye are the Light of the world. MATT. v. 14.

WILLIAM W. ROCK. P. P. BLISS.

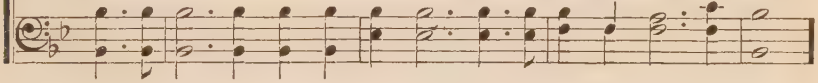


1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail - or, tempest-tossed,
4. With the Sav-iour as your Pi - lot, You have conquered wind and wave;

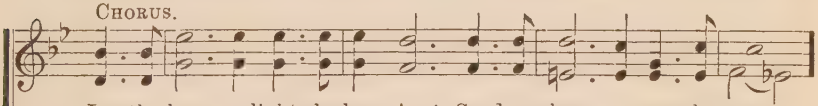




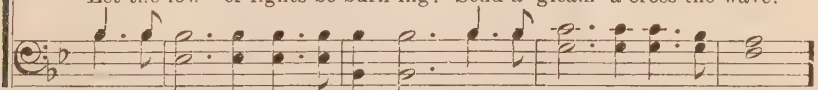
But to us He gives a keep - ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long- ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
Let His brightness shin-ing thro' you Be a bea - con light to save.

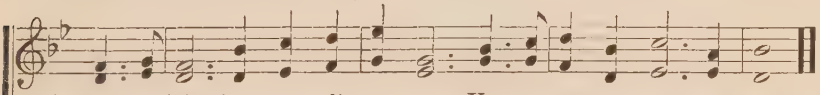


CHORUS.

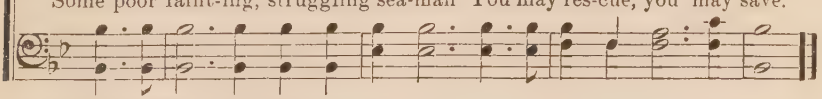


Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!





Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.



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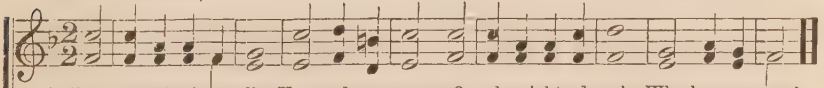
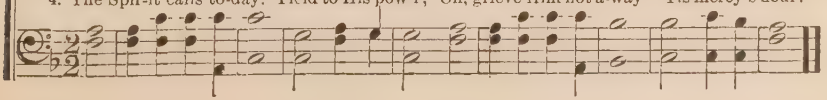
300 To-day the Saviour Calls.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, alt. LOWELL MASON.



1. To-day the Saviour calls; Ye wanderers, come: O ye be-night-ed souls, Why lon-ger roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls; Oh, hear Him now: Within these sacred walls To Je - sus bow.
3. To-day the Saviour calls; For ref - uge fly; The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh
4. The Spir-it calls to-day: Yield to His pow'r; Oh, grieve Him not a-way—'Tis mercy's hour.



301 Jesus Saves.

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PRISCILLA J. OWENS. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Spread the tidings all a-
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Tell to sin-ners far and
3. Sing a - bove the bat-tle's strife, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; By His death and endless
4. Give the winds a might-y voice, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Let the nations now re-

round. Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the
joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves; Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri-umph o'er the tomb, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
hills and deep-est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.

302 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.

1. { Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
   { Fight man-ful-ly on - ward, Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. { Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
   { Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. { To him that o'er-com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
   { He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-iour to help you,
Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro,'

Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

303 His Matchless Worth.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. (ARIEL. C. P. M.) LOWELL MASON.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the glories forth
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ter He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will take me home

Which in my Sav - iour shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
Of sin and wrath di - vine; I'd sing His glo-rious right-eous-ness, In which all-
Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loft - iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to
And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav-iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e-

Ga-briel while he sings In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
per-fect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
ev - er - last-ing days Make all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri - umph-ant in His grace, Tri-umph-ant in His grace.

304 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

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L. H. Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on, To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and

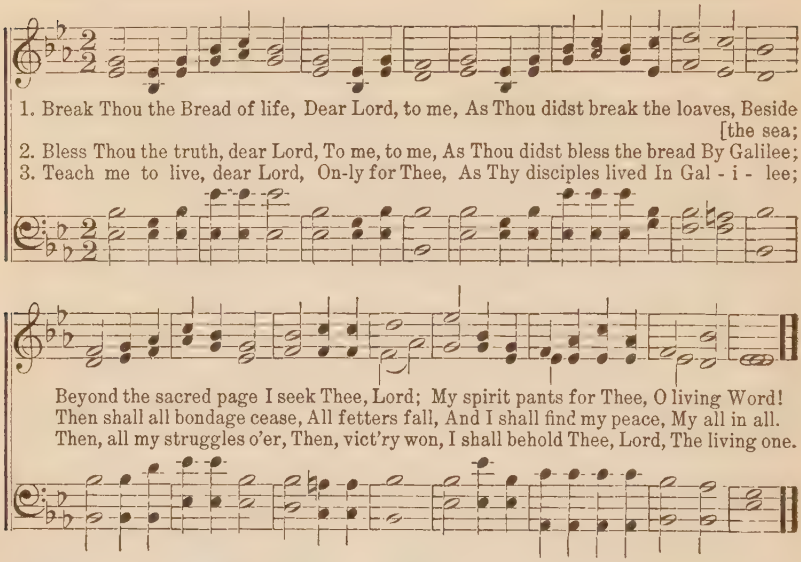
CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all, and pure. I am com - ing, Lord, Com - ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

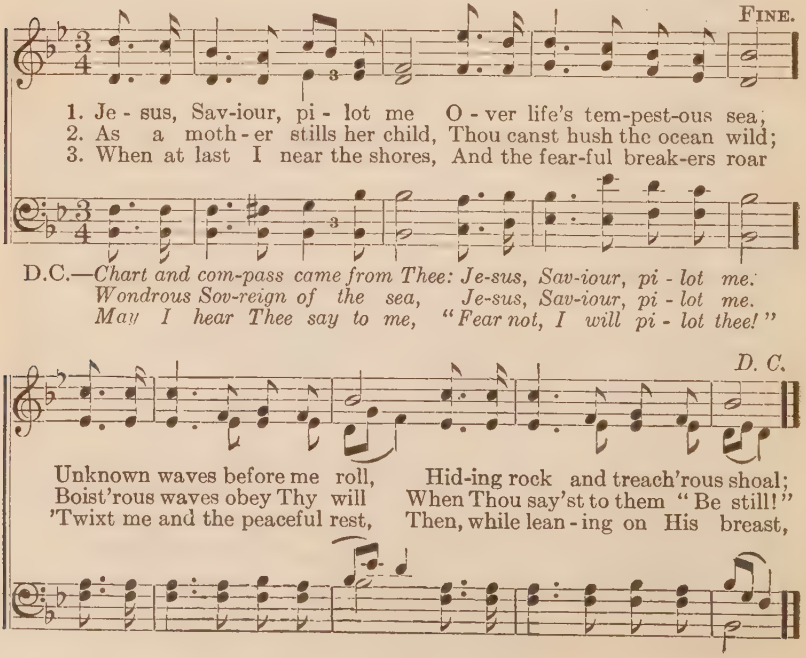
305 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY ANN LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.



306 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. JOHN E. GOULD.



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